The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
B. L. FENCE & A. L. FENCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1891. No. 1.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as the instructions as in its authorities."—Washington.

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CHARLES H. THOMAS,
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Has Fort street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold fillings a specialty.

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CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
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WALL PAPER.
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DEALERS IN
Butter, Eggs & Produce.
Meats of all Kinds.
FRUIT Send 7 2 CENT STAMPS IN THE SEASON. NO. 18 PARK AVENUE, Plainfield, New Jersey. Goods delivered to any part of the city.
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Plainfield District Telegraph and Fire Alarm Co.
Prompt Messenger Service Furnished.
Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Co.
LOW RATES. QUICK SERVICE. MONEY TRANSFERRED BY TELEGRAPH. COMMUTATION STAMPS FOR SALE.
OFFICE—4 PARK AVENUE.
W. S. SLITER, Manager.

TO THE PUBLIC!
We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and at short notice. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Mason's Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
Depot.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
[Formerly Gere's.]
Watches, Clocks And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Steam Marble Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones, Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large stock of Granite Monuments
A full workmanship is the most striking feature of our work. Estimates furnished. Orders by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention. J. MANNING, Manager.
Plainfield, Somerset Co., N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 5 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Slippers, &c., always on hand. Repairing done to order.

A. Moore,
(Late Jas. Moore.)
Dealer in a full assortment of the best established brands of
No. 44 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply his customers with the finest grades of Family and Bakers' Flour, at the lowest prices. Also, Feed, Corn Meal, Oats, Corn, Bran, Middlings, Hay and Straw, always on hand. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

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NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR D. R. STATION.)
JAS. M. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing throughout.
Thirteen rooms at reasonable rates. 10-31-ly

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset Alley 41 & North Plainfield N. J.
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Permanent and Transient Board, at Intervals.
First-class Liquors and Meals attached.
Hostler at attendance. 1-8tf

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, and will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
ISAAC HARPER, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
Children's Class will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. F 11 tf

DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
Seminary Hall, Plainfield, N. J.,
Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 8th, 1890.
From 2½ to 5½ P. M.
For particulars inquire of E. E. KNOTTS, Seminary Hall, or THOS. J. DODWORTH, Residence, 1,193 Fulton Ave., N. Y. City. 9-25tf

Jas. M. Dunn,
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GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOOD DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. 4-6tf

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Civil Engineer and Surveyor.
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Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
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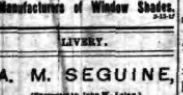
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 34.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will be pleased to see his friends and all who want to drive a first-class team or ride in a comfortable carriage. Horses and carriages for funerals a specialty.

Accommodation Express.
PETER SICKELS, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbilt's Manifold, whereby the Accommodation Express connects the Plainfield Depot with all trains, delivering goods or baggage to and from any part of the city. Orders promptly attended to. Furniture, pianos, etc., without breakage. Prompt attention given to orders.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned are the appointed agents for the
Star and Merchants Fire Insurance Co's of the City of New York,
and prepared to grant insurance equally as favorable as any other reliable agency. Office in Stelle's building, Park avenue, Plainfield.
NATHAN HARPER & SON.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
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Also, representing other Eastern Fire Insurance Companies of the highest standing. Dwellings, Business Property and Stock. Fire and City National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
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N. B. Smalley,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry,

EDUCATIONAL.

Mr. EDWARD E. HOWE
OF NEW YORK CITY,
Will take scholars' pupils on the PIANO
THURSDAYS OF EACH WEEK.
With Kind consent of the Rev. Wm. H. Ackerson, 122 East Front street, address is as follows:
Mr. FEININGER
Has formed
His Lessons in Plainfield.
For terms, address
C. FEININGER,
Seminary Hall, N. J.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 Latirande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen *WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.*
Children's Class will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. F 11 tf

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H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The most delicious cigar in the State, and made entirely from the finest of tobacco.
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
Also constantly on hand the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Pipes always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
SEGARS!—
6, 28 PARK AVE., (Plainfield Bank Building.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Segars of Materials, of every description.

Translation of "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with other Choice Brands. Call and Satisfy Yourself. 4-1tf

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
(Successor to E. D. Hayward.)
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed. 12tf.

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Machine Alley (Rear) Park Ave.
Residence—Corner Somerset and Second streets.
Correspondence or consignments solicited.

Parlor Stoves,
RANGES,
Hardware, Tools,
Best Timothy Seed,
House Furnishing Goods.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 SOMERSET ST. 8-25-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings,
Circulars,
Programmes, Menus,
Addresses,
Memorials,
By-Laws of Societies,
Prospectuses and Reports of Financial Associations, or any other matter for Public or Private Circulation,
Everything

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST,

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building)

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc. Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches carefully, promptly, and reasonably.
Having associated myself with the Messrs. Randolph, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing, Brick and Portable Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves, &c., at the lowest possible rates. Orders left at the shop of Randolph Bros., Park avenue, will receive prompt attention.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 6 NORTH AVE. (OPPOSITE TRUBEDO, N. J.)

MICHAEL UHDAL,
CONTRACTOR
AND LANDSCAPE GARDENER!
Residence:
HETHERWOOD, NEW JERSEY.
P. O. BOX 97, PLAINFIELD.
P. O. Box 8, Somerville, N. J.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE WOE OF THE WINE-BIBBER.

Oh! dost to the light, and the wild dawn mist
Oh! dost to the light, and the wild dawn mist
Oh! dost to the light, and the wild dawn mist

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE. A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

THE NEW YEAR.

The interchange of good wishes is a pleasant feature of the advent of another year. To cultivate and kindly expected personal regards, and to cast aside petty ill feelings is true nobility.

So observed, the customary usages of a New Year are honorable and beneficent.

The past is gone and forever. The future approaches with stately step, but concealed from mortal view.

To impartially scan the past and apply knowledge gleaned for better life, and to meet the coming year, is wisdom and safety.

This, too, is the season for registering new resolves, to firmly abandon evil and faithfully pursue the right.

May such resolutions be made and kept with the implored help of Him who is mighty to succor and save.

That 1891 may be richly freighted with the priceless blessings of peace, prosperity, health and happiness for all the people in our sincere desire, and "With charity for all and malice toward none," we extend the hand of fellowship and voice the heart-prompted salutation of a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

COMMENCING THE 24TH VOLUME.

With this issue commences the 24th year of existence of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, and we deem it a time to express thanks to the public for their patronage to and maintenance of a journal that for twenty-three years has fearlessly upheld the political sentiment and will of the people. In all truth years the Democratic party has had what is termed—"A hard hill to climb," but by it there "just the same" in 1884, after the people had their eyes opened to the monstrous iniquities perpetrated by the Republican party, who had held the reins of government so long. But for other iniquitous means and measures the Democratic party would have succeeded fairly in 1888. Quayism was, however, too much for us, although the popular will of the people was that GROVER CLEVELAND should be returned to the position of President of the United States in that year, which seat he had so ably filled for four years. THE CONSTITUTIONALIST has always endeavored to uphold and encourage Democratic principles, and by its fearless course has made for itself a name throughout the State and country, as one of the leading Democratic journals. It will continue to do in the future, as it has in the past—endeavor to inculcate pure Democratic ideas to the masses, and uphold the principles of Democracy. To our thousands of readers and numerous advertisers we extend a hearty wish that the New Year may be a happy and prosper ous one to all.

WILL HE LOSE HIS SEAT?

Can Councilman Brigham Represent the Third Ward as One of Its Inhabitants When He Lives Outside of It?

Great interest and excitement have been aroused by the information published exclusively in THE PRESS, that the incoming Council stood 5, to 4, to 2 on organization, with 6 necessary for a choice.

But greater interest and excitement will be aroused when the people herewith read that there is a possibility that the 5 straight-out Republicans will lose one of their number, and the Council will fill the vacancy.

The clause dividing the city into wards says that there shall be elected *from among the inhabitants of each of* said wards two councilmen, etc. And the city's charter says that in case of a vacancy happening in any elective office by death, resignation, removal, or otherwise, it shall be filled by the Council, etc.

The point to be raised and vexed because of all that, is Councilman Brigham's. He was elected from among the inhabitants of the third ward as their representative. But he moved outside of the fourth ward. The question is whether by such removal a vacancy in the third ward's representation has been occasioned and whether one of the inhabitants of the fourth ward can serve as Co uncilman from among the inhabitants of the third ward.

WAY TO RUN A Newspaper the Way to Run a Church.

Those Pinhfield pastors who have been trying to frighten their congregations to believe that an assistant clergyman is needed to do the "work of a big church property, will read with interest the following argument in favor of their claim, from *The Independent*, the paper of which Dr. H. K. Carroll, of North Pinhfield, is one of the editors:

"It has come to be a rule among all our Protestant denominations, with the exception of the Episcopalians, that they will put the total burden of all the work [in a parish] upon one salaried pastor. It matters not whether it is a church of 50 members or of 2,000, that one man must conduct the whole of all the services on the Sabbath, must prepare all the sermons without exchanging, must do all the visiting, must bury all the dead. Of course he cannot do this work as it should be done in a large church. This is beyond the capabilities of human nature. It is a cruelty to ask it of any man.

"Just worse than all this cruelty to the pastor is the injury done to the church itself. The church ceases to be a well-arranged organization; it becomes a mob looking about a preacher, and a preacher who is unable to do anything they need provide or supervise pupils. The minister is not for the church, but the church for the minister. The real work to which a church was called by its Lord is neglected. It cannot engage in aggressive work; or if aggressive work is undertaken, it must depend upon irregular and ill-organized volunteer services, supplemented perhaps by a Bible reader or a nurse. It is not strange that the churches waste considerable time in fruitless boodoggle plans, and spend little money to their work, are the natural results.

They have their room given deep in the hearts of their people; they are not in danger of dissolution when one man goes. If the Protestant churches of our large cities and towns propose to do good work and to retain the people they must adopt some such form of paid laborers. They should have a body of earnest ministers who have the time to do the work for the poor, to use the word in its scriptural sense, and who will be ready to minister to the sick. It is folly to expect that the large city pastor is a

THE CLOSE OF A BUSY YEAR.

EXIT OF THE CITY'S COMMON COUNCIL OF 1890.

The Board Meets and Transacts Routine Business—Resolutions Passed, Speeches Made, Etc.

The Public Schools Closed Yesterday—The Last Session of the Board—Its Work Reviewed—Resolutions Passed—Speeches Made—Retiring Members Thanked—Final Adjournment.

The Board of Councilmen met in regular session at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and transacted the routine business of the day.

The following bills were presented and referred:

Amount of bills paid in 1890.....$ 97,000 00
Number of bills paid during the year..... 1,500 75
Amount estimated expended for 1891.....$ 97,000 00
Number of lamps in use:
100 lamps at $54 50 per annum.....$ 5,450 00
100 lamps at $57 50 per annum..... 5,750 00
200
4 lamps for Plainfield avenue, at $17 50 per annum..... 100 00
300
Surplus..... $2,000 00
Appropriation..... 97,000 00

As the amount paid for public lighting by the Council of 1890 was $7,100 65, and the amount appropriated for the year was $1,349.78 for the Light Committee of the new Council to meet, the $7,731.50 paid out for the expiring year's light can hardly be considered an extravagant one. The truth of the matter is that this Committee, with other Committees of the Council of 1890, have exercised wise thrift and economy in the year, have husbanded carefully their resources, and have wrought much benefit to the people by their thoroughness and efficiency in handling the items of public government.

The appropriation for streets this year, as shown in the report of Commissioner Hetfield, presented to Councilman Smith, Chairman of the Street Committee, was $15,000. Of this amount the Street Commissioner has used $2,021.77 in the streets belonging to the Council of 1890. The sum actually expended on street work for this year was $10,281.36, but in meeting all the current expenses of the Department for the twelve months just ending, in setting up old debts, and squaring accounts in full, almost the entire amount of $27,000 was required. The sitting down on and from the constitutions of citizens whose property was benefited by improvements, had to be used. That all have been faithfully done the public is already knows.

But though thus handicapped by the debts of the preceding Council, the Council of 1890 succeeded in cutting down the city tax 7 points less than last year. The only thing that caused the increase in the tax rate this year from 13 to 2.34, as THE PRESS has already explained, was the big jump in the county tax, resulting from the heavy expenditures on the county prisoners.

Much of the work of the Council at its closing session Monday was of a routine character, but several interesting resolutions were adopted. Among them was of water-works bobbed up with its perennial severity in a communication from G. M. Dorrance, who offered to construct a first-class water works and electric light plant for the city which should give good service at moderate cost. He himself was not from the capital, and promised that if he were given the franchise the city might have free of charge all the water necessary for fire protection. All he required was the same same hold on the subterranean supply of water was adequate to operate the works, and he stood ready to begin the work of construction, the country round.

For the Water Board Councilman Newhall said that the Board might, if it chose, report the final default of the Waterworks Company of Plainfield, but thought it best to leave the matter for the incoming Council to dispose of. The Corporation Counsel, he added, had advised that no legal action be taken till after Jan. 1. The Water Board had done its best—he said—throughout the year, but the matter of water-works default, but thought it best for which the Board had hoped at the beginning of their term.

A Christmas fund of $595.61 was reported by Councilman Hetfield, after all bills that he had learned that ex-City Treasurer Jeremiah VanWinkle still held that sum, besides various books and papers, belonging to the city. The money belongs to the assessment account, and was raised, years ago, by a tax on property-holders benefited, to help pay for the construction of a sewer. Mr. VanWinkle's to the present treasurer's hands.

Steps to abate the public nuisance caused by a portion of North avenue, near the Nelson cemetery, being used, being constantly under water, were taken in the adoption of a resolution presented by Councilman Hetfield. By order of the Court of the Street Commissioner will open the sewer to abate the nuisance, and an attempt will be made to make the partners in the ownership of the nuisance, to wit: the Jersey Central Railroad Company, or the Land Improvement Company, or both —respond to suits for damages in the Circuit Court of Union County, being constantly under water. Here

...TY DEPARTMENT.

...PAPER OF THE STATE, THE ...THE CITY, AND HAS THE ...OF ANY PAPER ...CITY OF ATLANTA.

City Editor.

...Jones!

...tention at St. Mary's ...Church.

...a 50c chase New Year's ...t Grand.

...Many are already looking about for a change of residence for next year.

...About this time the sun starts north again. Not Winter will not find it out by some mistake by looking for it.

...The snow held off just long enough to give the young people a Christmas. Day of splendid skating.

...A lobster talk was given by S. J. Malone to a large audience of young men at the Y. M. C. A. room Sunday.

...Gambling" will be the subject of the talk to be given by L. F. P. Randolph, at the Y. M. C. A., Thursday, at 4 o'clock p. m.

...The calendar of L. C. Childs & Son, of 25 Charlotte street, Union, N. Y., for 1891, is one of the most convenient of the kind put issued.

...The Board of Trustees of the Grocers' Club League, recently appointed Jos. Lothery, Manager and Captain of next season's ball team.

...James Emmons has contributed $10 to the city treasury as the result of his street-fair work for Intoxication. The Overplus is necessary to restore his nerves.

...You can spend your New Year's after-noon and evening most enjoyably and comfortably at The Crescent, either skating, or watching the sport and listening to the band concert.

...W. H. Winslow, a former assistant in the Westfield public school, is accused of defrauding the people of the West Orange school, where he is now teaching. He denies the charges.

...All donations of either food or money for the entertainment of the boys at the Boys' Club on New Year's Day, will gladly be received on the morning of the day at the rooms on North avenue.

...Junior John M. C. Marsh, of West Solt, fell down the steps of the First National bank, the other day, and almost broke his leg. He was hustled down with money that made his fall that heavier.

...The sleighing in Central New Jersey is capital, particularly on Plainfield's macadamized streets and on the solid county roads; and those who have sleighs are taking every advantage of it.

...To-not at rest all varied rumors The *Times* is able to state by authority of the Treasurer, that the net profits from the W. C. T. U. Rink, recently held in The Crescent, amount to $450. This is added to the building fund.

...C. C. Garretson, Captain of the Bound Brook, N. J., rowing club, who trains the New Brunswick to this place this morning, in the face of the driving snow storm, in an hour, without dismounting.—*Bound Brook Chronicle.*

...Alonzo Randolph, Emil Keller, John Trice and George Washington were among those who spent Christmas in jail for intoxication. Randolph was all paid a fine of $5 each, except Randolph, who preferred to go to Elizabeth for twenty days.

...A colored clergyman who was visiting in Rahway on the 7th "Bound Brook Minister" who married William Snook, colored, to a white girl, as copied last week from the Somerville *Democrat*. Several of the colored people of Rahway form the ceremony.—*Bound Brook Chronicle.*

...Upon a taut train rushed past the North car shed shortly after 1 o'clock Dec. 29 just as a crowd of people were on the track about to board another train, and quite a terrible wholesale slaughter was narrowly averted. No train ought to have the right to pass when another train is at the station.

...The Westfield Methodist Episcopal Sunday School held its Christmas services Christmas evening, at six o'clock. The exercises consisted of a flag presentation by the Westfield Scott Grand Army Post and Plainfield; speech of Christmas music, instrumental and vocal; offerings for the poor; and distribution of gifts.

...There is no better time at the year for squaring up accounts than the present. To begin the new year with as clean a financial record as possible will not only make one feel better but will make things go at any time, but never a better time than now.

...Electric light subscribers complain because they can't get light from their electric lamps late enough in the morning, and because on dark stormy days when they need light they have to resurrect kerosene lamps or send for the gas meter man. Such places as New Brunswick have abandoned the light and motive power all night and all day.

...The Reception Committee of the Y. M. C. A., whose reputation is established, have in charge the New Year's reception from 7 to 10 P. M., at the Association rooms Thursday, January 1. A fine assortment of pictures from the Camera Club will be on exhibition. The program will be rendered at 8 P. M. and refreshments will be served during the day and evening.

...The case of Gessner *vs.* Hill was the second case on the Circuit list and the first one tried, at Somerville, last Tuesday. The jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff. This is the first ground fight, the long standing connection between the Hill Bros., who formerly kept the Nashanic hotel.—*Somerville Messenger & Courier.* Hill, on his own, were the attorneys for the plaintiff.

...The list of assessors caused by Sale on slippery sidewalks is becoming fabulous. Monday morning Mrs. Ann Sullivan fell to have a death on their hands as the result of their grossness. Tuesday morning Mrs. W. E. Cadmus in her grandaughter. The funeral took place at White House, Monday morning, the remains having been on the 9:45 train.

...Henry E. Bowen, of Belvidere avenue, has arrived home after a 5,000-mile trip through the West. He was gone fifty-six days and was hired sixty days. Everything he ordered a Western city half the size of Plainfield, and found it provided with electric street cars, water works and sewerage, he felt ashamed of our own home. He has hopes in the next Council, however, although Ivins was defeated.

...The choir of the Crescent Avenue church rendered a great deal of very beautiful music, at special services of praise, both Sunday morning and evening. The programme distributed was marked to be printed, except in the evening, when Mrs. Myers repeated her solo "Solitude," in place of "O Holy Night"; and Miss Hattie Richmond Mr. Sauch spoke most touchingly and original to his method of presenting his thoughts, and held the attention of the audience throughout. The Sunday evening was a pleasure of the evening was rendered by the rendition of Mendelssohn's beautiful trio "Consort," by Miss Wise, Miss Hattie Richmond and Mr. Sauch, which was highly appreciated and by all.

...Mr. Sauch has been engaged as the choir leader for the ensuing year.

...Miss Bertha Mosher, of Green street, is at home for the holidays.

...Miss Bertha Warman, of Green street, is spending the holidays at home.

...J. Calder Mathews, a member of the Four, is confined to his home by illness.

...Miss Lottie Mills, of Farmington, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. R. B. Rogers, of Madison avenue.

...Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brokaw, of North Plainfield, spent Christmas with H. T. Oppelt, of Somerville.

...G. E. Mason, chief clerk at the Crescent avenue depot, left Saturday for a hunting trip to Warrington, N. C.

...Samuel K. Doty, who served through the late war, is seventy-one at his home in Bridgewater township, Somerset county.

...Whitney Irving and Miss Estie Higginson, both of this city, were married by the Rev. Cornelius Schenck on December 24.

...Mrs. Margaret Van Syckel, mother of Mrs. Leonard Cole of 76 Dunr street, died at 6:25 on Friday after a week's illness of pneumonia.

...The marriage of Miss Susie Gilbert, one of the Plainfield public school corps of teachers, to Mr. Taylor, a Newark teacher, took place Dec. 23. They will make their home in the latter city.

...Miss Sadie Grant, assistant secretary of the U. L. S. C., at Buffalo, has been spending Christmas at the home of her father, Captain of Police Grant. This is her first visit since last May.

...As the home of the bride's parents, their friend street, on Christmas Eve, the Rev. Cornelius Schenck united in marriage Miss Leora L. Burdick and Charles O. Gaskill, both of this city.

...The Westfield *Standard* says that "Architect Oscar S. Teale, President of the Plainfield Camera Club, has made several visits to the Westfield exhibition, and speaks highly of the work."

...Ground has been broken for the handsome home that Architect Smith is to build for A. T. Stanton at the corner of Church street and Second place. John P. Emmons has been awarded the masonry contract.

...Peter Meyers of Plainfield and Miss Nina Hunter of Dunellen were married recently. They will reside in Plainfield on their return from their wedding trip. We extend congratulations.—*Somerville Journal.*

...Mr. and Mrs. Abram L. Cadmus, of this city, with their son-in-law and daughter, the Rev. and Mrs. Karner, of Asbury, attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Cadmus' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dunn, of that city.

...Captain Coombs has just purchased through the real estate agency of E. G. Mulford, the house and lot he has been living in on Westervelt avenue, formerly Bay street, this city. The former owner was Edward Loudin.

...Louis C. Miller, formerly employed in the job department of THE PRESS office, has secured a lucrative position in the Chicago office of the Associated Press, and will consult of an old English play and one American farce. Cards of admission can be obtained only of the following persons:

Mrs. Abbe J Cox Mrs. M E Higgins
" Alexander Gilbert " M W Tyler
" J Evarts Tracy " O T Waring
" Dexter Tolfrey " W B Wakefield
" W E Stevens " J E Myers
" D. VanVleck " C W McCutchen
" Rowland Cox " Morgan Taylor
" Geo VanBrunt " Howard Fleming
" W H Starling " D W Ford
" H D Lowe " G H Goddard
" R S Clark " Carl Huntington
" Robby Talmadge " James Clark
" F G Herring " F Edgar Collins
" Hugh Hastings " H M Hawkins
" H S Pitkin " C de Meritte
" Charles Hyde " VanNest Talmage
" G F Mellus " C J Fisk

New Officers of Anchor Lodge.

At the annual communication of Anchor Lodge, F. and A. M., of this city, held on Dec. 29, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Worshipful Master—F. M. Frank O. Herring.
District Deputy of the Grand Lodge of New Jersey.
Senior Warden—Henry S. Lowrie.
Junior Warden—Thomas G. Pollock.
Treasurer—Jay and Scott.
Secretary—James A. Demarest.
Trustee—William A. Freeman, Orville T. Waring, Benjamin O. Bowers.
Representatives to the Masonic Association—William A. Freeman, Orville T. Waring, James E. Torrill.
Proxy to Grand Lodge—William S. Cock.

New Elizabeth now the Game.

(From the Elizabeth Journal.)

Those men from Plainfield are bowlers without a doubt. For a club to put up a total of 1,650 is an evidence that they have bowled before. When the second team of the Elizabeth Athletic Club went to up to Plainfield and were beaten last week, it was, after the game, thought an easy matter for the Elizabeth men to do up the Plainfield at this place. There was quite an aggregation of onlookers from both of the contesting clubs present at the E. A. C. Monday evening. The Plainfield men especially made the air hideous with their shouting. On the first frame the men from up the road took the lead and held it during the entire contest. On the last frame each man made a strong spurt, putting up 184, but Plainfield had attained such a lead in the early part of the game that they had a good lead on the game. Dills rolled a total of 311, having but one break. His best Price, of the E. A. C., was highest on his own side, he rolling 304.

Has the Crescent League Received Company With the Champion Amateurs.

The only two match games yet rolled this season by the bowling team of the Plainfield Cricquet League, have been those against the Elizabeths, and both were victories by scores of 1,583 and 1,650 an average of 1,608. This, as will be seen by the following scores already made in the Amateur Bowling Association, in way shows all the other teams except the Elizabeths, who beat it but a point. These are the championship scores of this season:

Ottawa — 1,539; 1,510; 1,545; 1,526. Average—1,525.
Staten Island — 1,469; 1,470; 1,475. Average—1,472.
Palma — 1,398; 1,491; 1,379; 1,621. Average—1,472.
Jersey City — 1,518; 1,533; 1,525; 1,527. Average—1,541.
New Jersey — 1,500; 1,502; 1,500; 1,476. Average—1,494.
Riverside — 1,472; 1,460; 1,502; 1,470. Average—1,511.
Elizabeth — 1,583; 1,620; 1,533; 1,533. Average—1,567.

Newer dates until 30-minute what should be attended to by-morrow. A night session of the Council is called, when Dr. Quill's Cough Syrup will cure it.

The residence of our publication are now in the new building on Park place, and the Post Office is also located there.

THE ROMANCE AND THE FACT.

What was not Said Will Not Be Printed in a Pamphlet "Legal."

The arrest of George W. Bilyeu at the North avenue railway station, December 29, furnished the New York World with opportunity for the following lurid story:

STRUGGLED HARD TO DIE.

A MAD ARTIST THROWS HIMSELF BEFORE A COMING TRAIN.

HE FOUGHT AND CLUNG TO THE RAILS, DETERMINED TO END HIS LIFE.

A THRILLING SCENE AT A RAILWAY STATION WITNESSED—A CROWD OF PEOPLE WITNESS A STRUGGLE WITH A MURDEROUS INTENTION—PUSHED MEN BEAD HIM TO A POINT OF SAFETY AND BIND HIM.

PLAINFIELD, Dec 29.—Great excitement was caused at the North avenue station of the Jersey Central this evening by the attempted suicide of George W. Bilyeu, an artist of local reputation. The young man met death with such desperation, and for some time has spent days and nights brooding over financial troubles. Of late from morbid fancy he took a grudge against all who saw him he has been especially despondent, and brought to a fit of madness he rushed from his studio crying.

"I must die! I must die!"

The platforms of the North avenue station were crowded with people waiting for the 5:o'clock he dashed up the flight of the full way entrance and threw himself prostrate on the tracks, moaning and twisting his fingers in his long locks till the hair seemed torn by the roots. For an instant the people thought the actions those of a man intoxicated and smelled pitiphobia, but most seemed they were spellbound with horror, for one of the lightning express trains of the blue imperial Washington service was rushing towards the station threatening a frightful death for the man on the track.

Seconds that seemed interminable passed before any one moved. Baggagemaster Gardenson and Express Agent Staats, together with one of Bilyeu's brothers, who had followed him from his home, sprang forward and went to drag the artist from the fast approaching train. At first Bilyeu clung firmly to the rails and pleaded to be allowed to die. Then he held wild revolved and he fought desperately with hands, feet and teeth.

The crowd witnessing the terrific life and death struggle groaned in an agony of suspense. Bilyeu's struggles ceased and he seemed fainted at the sight, for it seemed as if all hope must surely be ground to pieces by the relentless wheels of the coming train.

The madman was sufficiently the master of the others to keep them within the danger zone and was enabling the gloating horribly over the thought that they would all perish together, when Policeman Moore came on the platform. The four men succeeded in tearing Bilyeu from the track just as the train, its engineer applying the brakes, shot swiftly by.

Before the station could be secured Bilyeu manacled he made an unsuccessful effort to break loose an hurl himself before a train on another track, but he was so quickly as possible bound hand and foot and taken to the police station. He will be sent to an asylum to-morrow.

The fact of the matter is that Bilyeu was under the influence of liquor, and that policemen McGee after vainly endeavoring to get him to go home was compelled to place him under arrest. When the prisoner tried to throw himself under the wheels of a moving train, but with the assistance of one or two citizens and by the use of hand-cuffs, McGee was able to handle him, and soon had him in the lock-up. December 24 Judge Codington imposed on Bilyeu a fine of $5, which was paid, and gave him some good advice. This was the young man's first offense, he has promised his family, who are greatly distressed over the affair, that it shall be his last.

A Gate Post for a Bee Hive.

One of the big gate posts at the entrance to James Martine's place on Broadway, blew down Dec. 31, and after resisting fifty pounds of luscious honey, deposited there last Summer by industrious bees, were extricated.

Why Not a Princeton Club?

Since the members of the Plainfield Yale Club always have a splendid time at their annual dinner, and since there are quite a number of Princeton men less than there are Yale, it seems somewhat strange that the Jersey alumni don't "get together" in a similar way and perpetuate their love for their alma mater.

"It Broke a Man's Jaw Down."

The English stable man who had his colored fellow-workman arrested for "choking 'im so that 'e could 'ardly get 'is wind again" was very vituperative against the prisoner in court December 24, and as Judge Codington would not find out who had been most to blame in the quarrel he dismissed them both with a warning to behave themselves in the future. The Englishman said that the colored man would *just as lief kill a man* as look at him, and threw out mysterious hints that the darkey's ghost haunted Hartford; and the colored man laughed sardonically. "I'll wants to keep hawny eye on 'im," he said.—"I'll 'ave to watch my step, 'e break a man's jaw down in 'Artford, and his proud hoof is."

Yarrest Postal Packages.

The confidence that is displayed these days, either in the protective potency of the postage stamp or in the integrity of the American people, is touching. Yesterday there was a mail box, in this time of holiday gifts, that is not piled on the top with packages of all kinds, from the heaviest imaginable by the mysterious Christmas bundle, waiting for the postman to come and collect them. The display of confidence comes from the fact that the postmaster is promised to carry all postal laws of the United States for packages of mail of any kind, delivered outside the proper receptacles. Sometimes there is more of ignorance in many cases than there is confidence. Many persons labor under the impression that a package addressed to a friend staying in just at once under the protection of the Government. This is not true, not even true of a letter. No postal matter can be delivered properly until it has been put into—not on—the box provided by the postal service. Matter deposited anywhere else is virtually abandoned, and can be had only by asking some one might as well be left on the doorstep for the purchaser. Owing either to ignorance or carelessness of their rights to carry off such parcels, or to native honesty, this vagrant and unprotected mail matter usually does reach its destination, and is put together in a matter of good fortune, if it does.

John have you seen that woman lately?

"John, do you mean phaking? What woman I have seen that woman lately? Vhat woman? Vhat woman? Just now I have seen no woman. I have seen the best woman in the world. The best woman in the world is my wife. The best woman in the world is my wife. The best woman in the world is my wife

THE CONSTITUTION ALIST, JANUARY 1, 1891.

KING OF ALL TRAMPS.

How Wilson Becker Earned This Questionable Title.

Traveling From Boston to San Francisco and Back in Luxury—Actually Made Money Without Spending a Single Cent for Food or Fare.

[Written for This Paper.]

Wilson Becker, alias "Sailor Ed," the acknowledged king of the tramps, has just completed a tour of the world with a perpetual claim on the throne of Amateurdom, regnant. In May, 1889, a man whose proud boast is that he "never does a lick of work" in his life, and who has subsisted as a vagrant at Boston, His backer bet a large sum that the "Sailor Kid" would travel from one to the Golden Gate and return on the space of twenty-one days without spending a cent for railway fare or food. The feat was accomplished, and the smart who risked his money on the tramp presented him, the other evening, with $1,000 of his winnings, says the Baltimore Herald.

His majesty now offers to venture this sum on a second trip around the world in his life—on the proposition that he can beat his way around the world under the same conditions as those of his transcontinental trip, in 100 days. Meanwhile he basks in the homage of his two-legged subjects and the "dear king can't be dowsed by any man not worse der road."

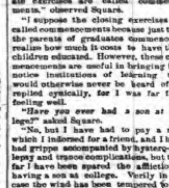
It may be interesting to note how this lad, not yet twenty years old, has solved

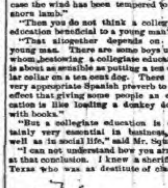
HIS MAJESTY, WILSON THE FIRST.

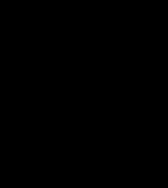
the problem of living without labor and gained the names by which he is known. He was born in Bensaras, British Guiana, and was christened Wilson Becker. At the age of nine he ran away. Working on the sympathy of sailors by romantic but untruthful tales of woe, he made voyages to California, Hongkong, Honolulu and England.

After an absence of eighteen months he returned home. But the fever of traveling was in his veins, and he next essayed land journeys, throughout the United States with a scenario that has no interruption up to the present time. In 1887 young Becker was, because of his nautical experience, was known to the fraternity as "Sailor Kid," attended a big exposition of swamps at the Nantucket (Pa.) coal breaker. It was decided at this convention to choose a king. The convention declared the candidature of about equal strength — Patsy Bolivar and "Sailor Kid." Each was popular and had a large following. After several unsatisfactory ballots, numerous fights and the consumption of oceans of beer, the contending parties made a compromise. It was agreed that the crown should grace the brow of the candidate who made the quickest trip from New York to San Francisco and back, via New Orleans. Becker won with hands down.

While en route he chanced to learn that the railroads allowed free rides on passes crossing the Western prairies, and while "Patsy" Bolivar "plugged along" slowly on freight cars in his







COLLEGE EDUCATION.

Alex. S Sweet Gives His Views on the Subject.

A Discussion with Mr. Madison Square—Should the New York Boulevard Be Sent to College—A Training School for Actors.

[Written for This Paper.]

NEday not long ago I met Mr. Madison Square, whom I am personally acquainted. My friend Mr. Square is a very remarkable fee any thing unless it is the peculiar way with which he speaks of his friends for advice. In asking for advice Mr. Square always mentions that it is the candid opinion of his friend that he needs. That is the only kind of advice that he can use in his business. [Do of opinions are synonyms of Mr. Square for candid opinions is that occasionally he gets a mouthful of advice that has not been asked for and which he can beat his way around the world under the same conditions as those of his transcontinental trip, in 100 days. Meanwhile he basks in the homage of his two-legged subjects and the "dear king can't be dowsed by any man not worse der road."

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pulling: Kas, ess, kiss, kissassus, you, you, yap, ip-ba-bus, or words to that effect, it dawned on me that a good old training school that would be for an ambitious youth you wanted to star in the world as an actor.

"But my dear sir," said Madison Square, excitedly, "a knowledge of Latin and Greek is indispensible in intercourse of gentlemen of culture and refinement."

"They are, eh? How much Latin and Greek does a man remember after he begins to work for a living? It don't take him six months to forget all he's learned here in two years. I went through Dexter's Commentaries, and all I can remember of it are the words of the first chapter, which are Omnia Gallia, meaning of course, how contrary it is to the friends have of the world, all the same is a perfect blank."

"You may say what you please, but it is knowledge of foreign languages is indispensible in polite society."

"That may be so, but society is no need of speaking several years and all the money there is in the family going to college to acquire a little knowledge of opinions as 'parvenu,' 'faux pas,' 'nom de plume,' 'bon ton,' 'de shoddyness,' 'non chalant' and other such other colleguial terms are easily acquired."

"I was thinking of sending my boy Tommy to college in a few years."

"Now my friend, you must excuse me, but your talk has discouraged me somewhat. However, I will you, knowing something of the boy, would give me your candid opinion if you do not think he would make an exception to the rule."

"I didn't know that you proposed sending him to college, but I am not surprised. That's a way you have of evening our things." I replied, with decided candor.

"What do you mean by that?"

"You see, Madison, whenever nature endows a man with sufficient brains and energy to make a fortune, at the same time in your case, she also gives him a speechdrift gob, who will see that the old man's luck is in a long circulation. I once knew a man who was so close that he was afraid to buy a postage stamp because he never could feel sure that the lead ran all the way through. It acquired a large fortune and a son who has to do logs. That young man came home fresh from college, fresher if possible than when he started, and he thought so much of his diploma that he disturbed the whole neighborhood cackling over it like an hysterical hen that had just laid an initial egg. If you are so dropsical with wealth that you be happy, why don't you start in with a few thousands into the slot of the Grant monument fund just to see if it is in working order and what sort of a show it would play, but do not squander any money on Tommy. I don't think that under any circumstances he will be able to drive *life's nails without* smashing the thumb of egotism with the hammer of conceit. If you send him to college, while you have been frugal all your life, he will acquire the poker habit and think that a pair of sevens is worth $10,007 to find out that the queen, king, ace, deuce, and trey of hearts will not beat a full. All I said, that's one of nature's playful little ways of preventing too much money accumulating in one family."

"Then you would not advise me to send Tommy to Harvard?"

"You might send him there, of course, but you ought to go along with him and help him to study, otherwise, while you will at least have something for the outgoing cash. Students, my dear fellow, are very much like other people as relation is like loafing a lonely down with books."

"But a collegiate education is certainly very essential in business, as well as in social life," said Mr. Square.

"I can not understand how you arrive at that conclusion. I knew a sheriff in Texas who was as destitute of classic

MADE A MISTAKE.

One Instance in Which Professor Woodrow's Theories Failed.

"Madam," said the jump, suavely, as the woman at the door, "I will have no objections, I hope, to my remaining on your back porch a few moments in order to inhale the delicious odor of that delicious young pullet chickens you are cooking?"

"Why, I—I don't know. I'm a young pullet chickens myself," she demanded.

"Why, I—"

"How do you know it isn't quail, or venison, or Rocky mountain sheep?"

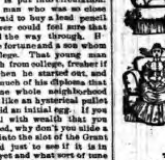
"Madam, I assure you—"

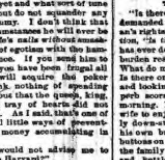
"How do you know it isn't canvas back duck, or Carolina rice birds, or blue winged teal, or diamond-backed terrapin?"

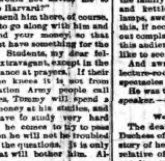
"I smells good enough to be any of them, I am sure, madam."

"If you next time you smells," he said savagely to himself as he trudged on, "I'll ask 'em for some of it."—Chicago Tribune.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.







—Life.

The Man Was There.

"Is there a man in all this audience," demanded the female lecturer on women's rights, with withering scorn in her inflection, "*is there, I say, a man here* that has ever done any thing to lighten the labor resting on his wife's shoulders? What do men know of woman's work? Is there one man here (folding her arms in her knitting in her wife's absence with perfect scorn) that ever got up in the morning, leaving his wife, and with such an energy as her slumbers, went quietly down-stairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, and fixed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, darned the family stockings, scoured the pots and kettles, cleaned and filled the lamps, swept the kitchen, and done all this, if necessary, day after day without complaining? Is there one man who this audience let him rise. I should like to see him."

There was a lank in the rear of the lecture-room a mild looking man in spectacles timidly arose.

He was the husband of the eloquent speaker.—Chicago Globe.

Was a Title By Her Wit.

The death of Marchale Polladre, Duchess of Malakoff, recalls the pretty story of her betrothal. She was a near relative of the Empress Eugenie, and one day, when the Emperor was in a jocose, she met the gallant Marechal, who asked the beautiful girl for a kiss she had to refuse.

"What would you do with a rose? You like only flavorell," the girl answered, blow him the flower.

The reply captured the Marechal, who said to the Empress later: "I thought it would be difficult to conquer, but in this case Malakoff has surrendered at the first fire."—Le Figaro Illustre.

Personality Condensed.

Boston Girl—Didn't you enjoy London?

Chicago Girl—Not half as much as Paris.

Boston Girl—But weren't you interested in the Tower of London?

Chicago Girl—Stupid! It's nothing to the Eiffel Tower.—Life.

An Exposé of the Police Comm.

Policeman X—Your name, please?

De Pell—Charles Henderson Hicks Schumacher de Pell.

Policeman X—Ah?

De Pell—Twenty-two.

Policeman X—Good!

De Pell—I'm a dude.—Mussey's Weekly.

Positive Proof.

Little Miss—Mamma, that new neighbor's little girl is awfully vulgar. I met her in the street to-day, and after we passed she turned her head and stared back at me.

Mamma—Are you sure?

Little Miss—Yes, indeed; I saw her with my own eyes.—Good News.

A Little Mistake.

Rev. Dr. Primrose—Even though you were a very bad boy, I was glad to hear you tell the teacher you were sorry. It showed you felt repentant.

Little Johnnie—Naw. It showed I wanted to get off.—Epoch.

The Correct Thing.

"I wish I knew how to light the flame of love in her heart."

"Why not strike a matrimonial match?"—Boston Herald.

Cold Weather Presents.

Gus—My girl is knitting a fine scarf for me.

Charley (sadly)—I got a stiffen from mine.—Boston Herald.

HE TASTED THE WINE.

How a Childish Inquisitor Cornered His Mother.

I was visiting a few days at a time, says a writer, a very dear friend, whose little son had not yet dropped his lisping accent. The parents were the most devoted of wives, and dining with us, and the little boy, a remarkably well-behaved child, was allowed to sit at the table. The flow of conversation passed without interruption, and not a word was spoken by the child, who quietly observed, and after the reverberations of the closing crash had ceased he spoke:

"As I listened to her whistle thunderous appeals of my friend Judge Sloan," he said, addressing his fair lady in drawling tone, "I recalled a fable which I heard in my youth. You will remember, gentlemen, how a wise old man of the set entered into a covenant to slay the beasts of the field and divide the flesh. They divided the wealth. One man was to go into the thickest and deep and frighten the animals out, while the lion was to lie in ambush and kill the fugitives as fast as they appeared. Well the man sought the darkest part of the jungle, and lifting up his voice he yelled, shouted and braved and brayed. There never was heard such an infernal din. The lion was quite interested, and with his ears upright, and thought he'd peruse and see what the lion thought of it. With a light heart he went, but he found only the lion looking doubtfully about him, pale in the face and trembling in every limb.

"'What do you think of that for braggy?' said the exultant ass. 'Don't you think I'm some?'

"'Some two!' repeated the lion, in an agitated tone. 'Why! you're more an if I didn't know you were a jackass.'"

"Now, my boy, I'm glad to see you laugh at the effort of the lion to be funny, but you are visibly weakened. He lost the case."—Kansas City Star.

How He Proceeded It.

Maud (to her brother, just returned from the Academy Dramatic Society)—Mr. Footlite seems to have entirely recovered from his illness. I was afraid he would have to resign his part.

Brother—Oh, he didn't resign. He proceeded it.—Epoch.

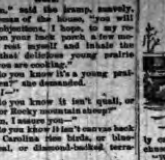
Professional Attention.

Dr. Kilcure—A man must be at least at the head of his calling to succeed.

Dr. Cureaone—Well, as soon as my income exceeds my debts next year, you are at liberty to consider me at the head.—Good News.

Helpful Cyclones.

One of Our Home Voices Presents a Theory.

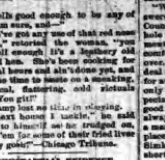


"Don't you live in perpetual dread of the devastating cyclone?" asked the Massachusetts guest.

"Not a bit. I'm terrible fond of the stories of the angry cyclone," replied the Kansan, genially.

"Well, not to any great extent," answered the passenger from Sedgwick County. "You see we all have a cyclone cellar in the back-yard, and when the storm clouds look a little too manifesting for comfort we take to kiver till the show's over. You don't mind cyclones a great deal after you've lived right among 'em for awhile, and, besides, back here you only hear about 'em in story. Cyclones, especially Kansas cyclones, have their good freaks as well as bad. They ain't the best on destruction, but when the is a man a big favor when he's in a tight place. Why, last summer, when Bill Hankins, the mortgage fiend, was short of help, at harvest time, a cyclone came prancing along just as he finished cutting his five hundred acres of wheat, gathered every sheaf up clean and stacked it round his threshing-machine. Pretticed it was, too. There were some in Sedgwick County, too, people come thing miles to see it."

"I remember one of a favors cyclone did for me in the spring of '79," said the Quakeress, with a reminiscent air. "Bill river, on rented land, which wasn't worth very much, anyhow, and I had my mind one morning to move down to Sumner County and take up a quarter section. I talked it over with my wife,



LIFTED FROM THE TRACK.

and before long we had our traps together, ready to start. Well, that night a frolicsome but gentle and obliging cyclone went on its merry rounds and picked us out, and set you down safe and sound almost before you could say 'scat' on the best unoccupied land for sixty acres in Sumner.

"Swept up the old ranch clean; didn't leave a thing that was worth bringing away, and didn't shake a brick out of the chimney. Found me and wife world-pile right by the back door, too, as usual."

"Why, we move the well?" asked the consumptive passenger.

"Well, no," answered the passenger from Sumner County, "no one, at least, belonged to the man who owned the ground."

"I remember that cyclone," said the editor of the Wakarusa Bird of Freedom. "But I have in mind another cyclone that was a blessing to many miscreants, and which saved many valuable lives, including my own.

"I was running from Dodge City, where I had been attending, as a delegate, a State temperance convention. I had a little bit weak of Prohibition, the engineer spied a 'wild' freight coming round a curve toward us, with the throttle open.

"Some of the passengers, who were looking out of the windows, saw the approaching danger, and became wild with the excitement, and their cheeks blanched, you might believe, when the crash seemed to be almost crash, and, though probably it was not more than five seconds, it seemed to be a year before I could draw another breath. Then somebody looked out of the rear door, swung his hat and gave a joyful cheers. The freight train, which a moment before had seemed to be coming down on us like the wolf on the fold, was now speeding away behind us toward the setting sun.

"A bob-tailed cyclone, which had been hovering in our rear for half an hour or so, had saved us.

"At the very moment our destruction had seemed inevitable the cyclone had caught up with us, our train had been lifted from the track, while the 'wild' freight had passed under us, and we had been set down again on the rails so softly that not even my pocket flask was broken. Then the cyclone had gone on its way rejoicing.

"Of course the engineer stuck to his post, as engineers never [illegible] on the Santa Fe route, and we pulled into Florence on time. Conductor Brady [illegible], the cyclone should have lifted the freight and allowed our train to pass under; but you may believe, we were all mighty glad the thing turned out as well as it did, and none of us carried home any hard feelings against the bob-tailed cyclone."—Scott Way, in Puck.

Quite Friendly.

De Garry—Is that girl across the street who plays the piano familiar with Gounod?

Gilks—She must think so, she takes such liberties with him.—Life.

Used Two Chairs.

Jack—You don't think I'm a close fellow, do you?

Nellie—I never saw any evidence of it.—Boston Herald.

A Safe Treasure.

Lil—Lou, if I were you I would not taste that catsup Mrs. Linkseye sent around. She dislikes you, and she might poison you.

Lou (horrified)—To what? To poison it?

Lil (impressively)—My dear, the woman is jealous, and—well—I think you'd better not taste it. Give it to father and the boys!—Puck.

Would Be All the Same.

Temperance Crank—I see your sign says: "Whisky 5 cents; water, 10 cents." Is water so scarce as that?

Oklahoma Bartender (laconically)—Yes, sir.

"Alas! my son, I can not deny you this luxury. You shall have the rich, sparkling water, while I will drink the base wine, and that I should suffer."—Drake's Magazine.

The Reward of Virtue.

Visitor—I understand that you are going to stop publishing the Sunday edition of your paper on purely religious grounds?

Clerk—Yes, sir, we are.

Visitor—Can I see the editor or the business manager?

Clerk—No, sir, they have just stepped out to get measured for babies.—Judge.

He Was Mistaken.

Old Gentleman—Louise, I heard some one being kissed once or twice in the hall last night. Was it you?

Louise (blushing)—Once or twice, did you say, papa?

Old Gentleman—Yes.

Louise—Then it wasn't I.—Harper's Bazar.

A Servant in Earnestness.

"You color pot my nose out of joint," said the teapot to the strainer. "It's a shame to treat me so."

"Better be mashed," returned the strainer, "than have any thing else to not good sense out of your mouth!"—Puck.

Somewhat Disconcerting.

Father (sternly)—I called at your house last night, Worthington, and yet you were not at home. It was after eleven o'clock.

Son—So I was out. You'd be, too, if you played poker with Tom Tattler.—Munsey's Weekly.

Mamie.

A writeria a Philadelphia journal has studied the various types of female pulchritude by different classes of people.

He tells us that the first type with round-pointed fingers belongs to characters with perception quite sensitive, to very plain people, to contemplative people, to all poets and artists who have a tendency as a prominent trait.

Another type—those that have spatulashaped fingers—belongs to people whose interests and instincts are mostly material, people who have a right appreciation of every thing that pertains to bodily use and comfort.

We have not yet reached the subject much study, but we think many other kinds of hands might have been considered, for instance, the hand that let drives, where the heart can never be, and the hand the Congressman holds when he expects to scoop the jack-pot.—Texas Siftings.

Unbreakable, Unfortunately.

Newsboy—Last edition of the World! One cent!

Citizen—Boy, if you'll guarantee that it will be positively the last edition of the World I'll give you a dollar for it.—Life.

A Fashionable Sort.

Clerk—Two? Yes, ma'am. What kind will you have?

Mrs. Tangle—I think I'll take some of the pink tea that is so fashionable now.—West Shore.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Philip Heisler and John J. Heisleloff, under the firm of P. & J. Heisler, is dissolved by mutual consent this seventh day of September last, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said John J. Heisleloff, and all demands against the same will be presented to him or payment.

Dated October 1st, 1890.

P. HEISLER,
J. J. HEISLELOFF.
10 1 6s

NOTICE. ORDER No. 2,980.

Estate of Peter Dunn, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, Surrogate of the county of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, as administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to present to the subscriber, at the office of Rowland M. Hyvet, No. 1 Clinton street, in the city of Newark, their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from any action at law or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ROWLAND M. HYVET,
Administrator.
Dated October 11th, 1890. 10 16 6t

WHEREAS, George A. Phillips, late of the city of Plainfield, Union county, New Jersey, died on or about the 15th day of August, A. D. 1890, intestate, unmarried, for the sum to my certain that he was entitled to the lands and tenements hereinafter described, and having applied for letting out and being in the city of Plainfield, in the county of Union, and State of New Jersey, and standing at a point in the centre line of George Dunham, in line of land of Mrs. Phillips, thence running in a northwesterly direction through the line of said George Dunham, and at right angles to George street one hundred and fifty feet to the place of beginning, and being the same premises conveyed by Mary Ann Phillips to said George A. Phillips, by deed dated the 15th day of August, A. D. 1890, and recorded in the Union county clerk's office, on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1890, in book of deeds No. 1, for the said county of Union, on page 1, &c., and whereas, I, the undersigned, have been appointed administrator of the said deceased, according to law.

Dated October 11th, 1890.

EDWARD P. THORN,
10 16 6t

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and After Oct. 26, 1890, Trains leave Market Street Station, Newark:

8.30 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibule Buffet Parlor Car to Chicago, Pullman Parlor Car to Pittsburg, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Pullman Sleeping Car to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg and the West.

9.00 A. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, dining car to Pittsburg, Pullman Sleeping Car to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg and the West.

12.00 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule Buffet Parlor Car to Chicago, Pullman Sleeping Car to Chicago, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg and the West.

4.30 P. M. ACCOMMODATION, for Pittsburg, daily except Sunday, for Pittsburg and the West.

7.00, 7.00 A. M., 12.00 and 7.00 P. M. (Limited) for Philadelphia, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 4.30, 7.00, 11.45 P. M. Sunday, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.30, 7.00 P. M. For Atlantic City, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 P. M. Sunday, 11.00 A. M.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

1.30 P. M. (Through Car Line) week-days. For Ocean City, Sea Isle City and Ocean City, 1.30 P. M. week-days.

For Trenton—1.30, 1.37, 7.10, 7.20, 9.00, 11.01 A. M., 12.02, 2.40, 4.30, 5.05, 7.00, 9.00, 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 1.37 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

For Lambertville, Phillipsburg and Belvidere via Trenton—1.37, 7.10, 9.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Lambertville and Phillipsburg only, 1.30 P. M.

For Bordentown—1.37, 7.10, 9.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Bristol—1.37, 7.10, 9.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Morrisville—1.37, 7.10, 9.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

A full line of tickets over sea route, and sleep at reasonable rates, can be obtained at the office of agent at Elizabeth.

For further information, see time tables to be had at the ticket offices.

CHARLES E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Station in New York, foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in effect, Dec. 28, 1890.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 6.40, 7.35, 8.25 (9.00, Limited), 7.58 P. M., 7.00, 8, 9.15, 9.25, 9.57, 10.35, 11.05, 11.30 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M. Sundays—8.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M.

Leave New York (foot of Liberty street, Jersey City), at 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M., 12.00 Night. Sundays—8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M., 12.00 Night.

Leave Newark 8.15, 7.15, 7.50, 8.40, 10.15, 10.50 A. M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.50, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 P. M. Sundays—7.50, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 P. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M.

Accommodations for Newark change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 4.30, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M. Sundays—9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 3.00, 4.30, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Somerville 7.15, 8.15, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 3.00, 4.30, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M. Sundays—8.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 3.00, 4.30, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.15, 11.30 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 9.40 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

LEAVE PLAINFIELD.

8.25 A. M. for Elizabethtown, Bonding, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, Monroe Junction, Jamesburg, Freehold, Manasquan, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction and Lakewood.

9.00 A. M. for High Bridge Branch and Flemington.

9.40 A. M. for Bound Brook, Somerville, Millstone, Kingston, Princeton Junction, Trenton, Lambertville, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, Bradley Beach, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, Lakewood, Jamesburg, Monroe Junction, Perth Amboy, Metuchen, Rahway, Elizabethtown

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
B. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1891. No. 2.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Solicitors of Bonds, Mortgages, &c.
Office: Front St., North Plainfield, N. J.

W. V. STELLE,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner,
Office, PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-26-90

GEORGE V. OAT,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 116. Office at residence, corner Somerset and Grove streets, Somerville.

DR. CHARLES E. TRESH,
Dentist,
In West Front street. A first rate dentist can be advertised for nothing without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—[1y32

H. HARD,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 21, South Plainfield, N. J. Orders left at E. J. Corey's, Plainfield, or at Dr. Hard's, West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
241 Broadway, New York city, Room 36 and 37. (Lawyers' and Trust Co. Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—[1y47

J. E. FRESTER,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office No. 6, N. Sumner's livery stable, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day and night calls promptly attended to. Residence at No. 10, Unexpected on discovery of all the usual ailments. Residence, 21 East Front street, corner Elm street.—[1y37

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
residence and shop No. 36 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 9247

LUTKINS & HUMMER,
Successors to
Butter, Eggs & Produce.
Meats of all Kinds,
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.
NO. 24 PARK AVENUE, Plainfield, New Jersey.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
L. A. HUMMER.
A. LUTKINS. 10-17

Plainfield District Telegraph and Fire Alarm Co.
Prompt Messenger Service Furnished.
Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Co.
LOW RATES. QUICK SERVICE. MONEY TRANSFERRED BY TELEGRAPH. CONSULTATION, STAMPS FOR SALE.
OFFICE, 24 PARK AVENUE.
W. S. SLITER, Manager.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
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HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. Y. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class furnishing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-25-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
1st Somerset & Main Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. HOYER, Proprietor.
Commodious and Transient Rooms, at Interstate.
First-class Tables and Meals attended.
Meals at all reasonable hours. 10-25

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
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NATHAN HARPER, "
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Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. 4-30-tf

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C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
[Successors to O. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Relief Flock Papers, &c. Burlaps for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades.
L. D. WOOLSTON. J. F. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE
9-25-tf

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Large carriages of all descriptions for pleasure parties.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or business drives. Special attention given to horses by the day, week or month.—[1y13
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 24.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will be pleased to call and exhibit to users of horses his facilities for turn-out in both style and safety. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Carriages for weddings or funerals a specialty. 9-25-tf

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor
Office—Vanderbeck's Restaurant, Park's place
The Accommodation Express will attend to the transferring business of the city, delivering goods or Baggage to and from the Depot, Steamboat or Residence. Having 2 Parties, Parties will be furnished with careful and Prompt attending from 10 Odors

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned are now prepared to grant policies of insurance against loss or damage by fire on
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's. of the City of New York,
as per printed advertisements. Also agent for the old and reliable Home Insurance Co. of New York. Office in corner occupied as a banking office by the late Jonathan Drake.
NATHAN HARPER.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represent other first-class Fire Insurance Companies. Agents of the Texas & Pacific Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. First and Chestnut Sts., North Plainfield.

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And Other Real Estate for sale. OFFICE:
21 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
ELIAS R. POPE.

N. B. Smalley,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
Corner Second and Somerset streets, North Plainfield.
Telephone Call, 3. 11-14

EDUCATIONAL.

Mr. EDWARD E. HOWE,
OF NEW YORK CITY,
Will take advanced pupils on the PIANO THURSDAYS OF EACH WEEK.
With Mrs. Howe at the Rev. Wm. R. Huntington's, 122 East Front street, address as the case may be. 11-6-90

Mr. FEININGER,
Has resumed
His Lessons in Plainfield.
For terms, address
61 FEININGER,
Amherst Hall, N. Y.
11-6-90

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The Kindergarten will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. 9 11 tf

DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
Seminary Hall, Plainfield, N. J.,
Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1890.
From 2½ to 5½ P. M.
For particulars inquire of E. R. KENYON, Seminary Hall, or ENOS J. DODWORTH, Residence, 1,351 Fulton Ave., N. Y. City. 10 9-tf

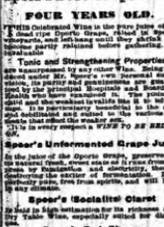
PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
8-23

L. D. WOOLSTON. J. F. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE
9-25-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Carey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—N. W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges Reasonable. P. O. Box 228. Orders received a specialty. 11-6-tf

SPIEKERIA'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weekly persons and the Aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
In the juice of the Oporto Grape, preserved in its natural state, by the use of Pure Grape Must which is made by fermentation and absolutely, thereby retaining all the nutritive qualities of the fruit, perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep indefinitely.
Speer's Sociable Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Table Wine. Unsurpassed for Claret.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands first in the list of pure brandies for medicinal use. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the Cognac from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 9-18-tf

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR,
The excellent quality of the filler and wrapper of this Cigar, apparently permeates out to the character. The old fashioned way of wearing the weeds has caused imitations to be put over the region of the heart, has gone entirely out of date. And with it should have gone the custom which prevailed in some households of dressing children in perfect and with the same degree of black as their parents, but makes up after her words, bringing out, perhaps, with her reappearance, a black bonnet with a long crape veil set over and the ribbon that ties the neck of her smoke gown.

Fashion has decreed that the old-fashioned watch has been through this experience. And from very elegant of it to the cheapest grade of time-keeper, mounted something new. Then came the chatelaine watches, traveling to

QUAINT AND PRETTY.

great thickness. Next, the fan, pursued and rolling her lily watches in the same fashion does not always carry either fan, parasol or riding whip. Something had to be declared that would be visible and appropriate for summer's heat, winter's cold, an afternoon drive or a horse-car ride.

The question was asked: "Where, oh, where shall the timepiece find room?" The answer was forthcoming for us. I am the missing link."

These chain bracelets with stem-winding watches can be bought all the way from thirteen dollars, to as many hundred. A favorite one, costing twenty-five hundred dollars, has a watch set with brilliants inserted in a dazzling band in the back of the watch. The position in watch bracelets is found in one that adjusts itself to the size of any wrist, right, reaching from the elbow to the wrist and turns not second, though the wearer may put her hands and arms through the most awkward gyrations. Just how practice in the Delsarte school of style expressed.

The newest pins show a tendency to represent a series of figures flying after the manner of wild geese. They are supplied from the mouth of a cornucopia. A flight of swallows, five in number, are set in gold and studded with brilliants. A long, slender gold wire connects the birdies. Underneath the body of each is a small pin to detach it in the way that its wearer wishes it to go.

Charming little cherubim with moonstone faces and diamond wings are fastened upon a golden rod. The face is mostly covered between the flashing wings until the last of the series is reached when two flight from the long darting acts of cheeks, lips and eyes, nestle lovingly against each other.

A few inches of all diamond swallows are to be found in the possession of some of our wealthiest queens of oil wells.

Lizards with green gold bodies and emerald eyes are also connected in this way and made to form the border of a full dress bodice where is outlines the neck.

It was only one season ago that all heads were clamoring for small bonnets for concert, opera and carriage use. And now the small bonnet has

NEW SWALLOW BROOCH AND BRACELET WATCH.

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A dotted one of black felt is trimmed at front and back with orange velvet bows and a cluster of black tips. The strings are soft ruffles of the brim and stand high in the back. A large velvet bow and strings that are secured under the back bunches of feathers.

A gray felt bonnet shaped like a platter is vandyked and turned with a gray beaver edge and a row of steel spangles. Under the front of the brim and at the back are turquoise blue velvet fittings.

No kind of ornamentation is so becoming to the face as the feather trimmings. It is always in harmony with complexion, style of wearing the hair and brought around the neck and fastened with a diamond pin. It is a pretty setting for laces at neck and bosom. Long, fine ostrich feathers and collars on loose dresses are edged with the long fluffy feathers. Some of it is curled and the edge of the fan is cut and brought around the neck and fastened with a diamond pin. Tiny ostrich shaped feather tips and mosses are in the height of fashion, these having a great liking for the most expensive.

Long fluffy tips for the new Directoire in "Dupuis Letters," have a velvet pelisse that has not fallen much below the knee, with a deep fur trimming, the most gorgeous hues. Gold and brown are most predominate, and the fur is of the same color as the

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FASHION'S REALM.

Bracelet Watches a Permanent Thing in Fancy Jewelry.

Women Hadn't Worked Out Their Salvation When Bonnets Were Small.

Directoire Time Are Small, Too Long Pelisses.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. OGILVIE.]

Fashion has decreed that a wasting place, apparently permanent, in the bracelet. The old fashion of wearing the watch inside the sleeve has been put over the region of the heart has gone entirely out of date. And with it should have gone the custom which prevailed in some households of dressing children in perfect and with the same degree of black as their parents, but makes up after her words, bringing out, perhaps, with her reappearance, a black bonnet with a long crape veil set over and the ribbon that ties the neck of her smoke gown.

Fashion has decreed that the old-fashioned watch has been through this experience. And from very elegant of it to the cheapest grade of time-keeper, mounted something new. Then came the chatelaine watches, traveling to

QUAINT AND PRETTY.

great thickness. Next, the fan, parasol and riding whip watches. But the fan does not always carry either fan, parasol or riding whip. Something had to be declared that would be visible and appropriate for summer's heat, winter's cold, an afternoon drive or a horse-car ride.

The question was asked: "Where, oh, where shall the timepiece find room?" The answer was forthcoming for us. I am the missing link."

These chain bracelets with stem-winding watches can be bought all the way from thirteen dollars, to as many hundred. A favorite one, costing twenty-five hundred dollars, has a watch set with brilliants inserted in a dazzling band in the back of the watch. The position in watch bracelets is found in one that adjusts itself to the size of any wrist, right, reaching from the elbow to the wrist and turns not second, though the wearer may put her hands and arms through the most awkward gyrations. Just how practice in the Delsarte school of style expressed.

The newest pins show a tendency to represent a series of figures flying after the manner of wild geese. They are supplied from the mouth of a cornucopia. A flight of swallows, five in number, are set in gold and studded with brilliants. A long, slender gold wire connects the birdies. Underneath the body of each is a small pin to detach it in the way that its wearer wishes it to go.

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

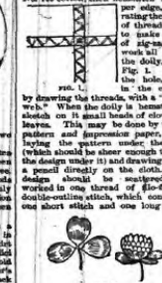
PRETTY WEDDING GIFT.

Dainty Articles that Can Be Made at a Trifling Expense.

Dainty articles of embroidered fine linen always form a pleasing addition to the array of brie-a-brac, glass and silver which finds its way to the conspicuous bride. An inexpensive but beautiful present can be easily made by one who has a all skilled in the use of the needle. It is a set, consisting of a dozen doilies, a half dozen, if preferred—finger bowl doilies, three cracker-plate doilies, and a tray-cloth.

For all these yard a beautiful quality of sheer linen, 32 inches wide, may be purchased, three-fourths of a yard for each doily, and a yard and a half for the tray-cloth. Cut, the material by a thread in pieces six and one-half inches square, then fold and a quarter from the edge, draw threads, going toward the center, on the four sides. The space of drawn threads should be a little over one-eighth of an inch. Turn down the narrow hem that makes along the lower edge of the drawn threads, taking care to get the corners very even.

Hemstitch along the inner edge with No. 100 cotton; then hemstitch the upper edge, separating three of threads, so as to make a row of eyelet-holes, as shown in Fig. 1. Fill the hole, made by drawing the threads, with a "spider-web." When the doily is hemstitched, stretch on a small frame and press. Finish with lace, three-quarters of a yard for each doily, and one long stitch.


SEEN OF OPERA BELLES.

a magnificent Egyptian scarabæi two thousand years old.

An exceedingly quaint and pretty tea gown direct from Worth is a sea-green pongee quilted over pale pink flannel. A Medici collar, revers and pagoda sleeves are edged with gold cord. Only a fair blonde with exquisite complexion is equal to the wearing of the green thus tryingly combined.

A French afternoon gown has a Princess back and pointed bodice in black velvet; revers and front of skirt in dark-red brocade. A gold Medici collar high enough to keep the cold blasts from the back of the wearer's neck is edged with black and a black lace waist front and lace edgings where the bengaline front combines with the velvet back put the finishing touches to a charming French combination. With this goes a red beaver bonnet lined with black velvet and trimmed with bunches of black, red and gold ostrich tips. Dull red gloves heavily stitched with black are worn with this.

Tramped at Last.

The English traveler stood on the slippery dock at New York, ready to step on the steamer for home. An American friend shook him warmly by the hand and said heartily:

"Be careful in going up the gangway," said the latter. "It is icy. For the matter of that, everywhere. I will be 'gin see all around you for the next six or seven days."

The Englishman, with a sad, dreamy, preoccupied look on his face, went aboard the ship.

Years passed. The American, now a gray-haired old man, was sitting down to breakfast one day when a cablegram, just received, was handed to him. It was *from his English friend and contained* these words:

"Ha! Ha!"

It had bored its way through his trust at last.—Chicago Tribune.

His Reward.

Generous Tax Merchant—You have been with me forty years to-day, Mr. Bardwell.

His Old Book-keeper—Yes sir.

Generous Tax Merchant—I'm going to show you substantially that I appreciate your services. You're getting old and feeble and can't move around very quickly, so I'm going to put a fire-escape put on the counting-room window.—*Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.*

MORAL COURAGE.

The Story of a Girl Brave Enough to Acknowledge Her Mistakes.

"I'll never speak to her again," declared Stella Holmes, angrily.

"Never is a long time," said Stella's mother, warningly.

"It makes no difference," rejoined Stella. "After a girl deliberately insults me as Helen Nordeck has done, I will never forgive her."

"What has she done?" asked Mrs. Holmes.

"She gives a birthday party to-night and never invites me."

"Perhaps the messenger—"

"There was no messenger. The invitations were sent by mail, and I certainly would have received one had it been sent."

"Don't be what your Uncle George calls 'a violent inference,'" said Mrs. Holmes—"Mistakes are always liable to happen, and I can imagine many reasons why you did not receive an invitation. Did you inquire at the post office? Or perhaps Moses forgot to deliver it."

Moses was the man who lived in the tenant house, who generally called for the mail on his way home from the village. Stella had entirely forgotten Moses' carelessness.

"No, I haven't," answered Stella, sharply. "I'm sure it was a snub, and I let Helen know it this morning. I will not be treated like dirt."

Mrs. Holmes looked grieved, but said nothing more until the evening, and then she laid a letter on Stella's plate and remarked, quietly:

"As I conjectured, Moses forgot this. He says he had no idea it was important."

Stella flushed to the temples. "Oh, dear!" she exclaimed, "what shall I do?"

"Go to the party, of course," replied her mother.

"After what I did to Helen this morning?" cried Stella, in dismay. "Oh, mother, I never could look her in the face."

Mrs. Holmes laid her hand gently on her daughter's shoulder.

"My dear," she said, tenderly, "the only way to be established in acknowledging a wrong. You were wrong in acting hastily, and now you must show your better nature by trying to avoid its consequences. You surely cannot intend to sacrifice your future friendship with Helen because you took pains to acknowledge a mistake?"

"Mother," pleaded the big fat gardon, said Stella, humbly.

"Not necessarily," answered Mrs. Holmes. "If I were you I would distinctly tell her that you did not receive the invitation until the very last moment, and that you would be pleased to have her forget the whole affair. Then reach out, and there, if I am not much mistaken, Helen will understand your motive and meet you without further explanation."

"But if she should feel resentful?" suggested Stella, anxiously.

"Then you would apologize, and she will love you all the more."

It was with a rueful face that Stella dressed and went to the birthday party, but she came back about eleven o'clock all aglow with happiness.

"Helen said Miss Holmes, smilingly, 'it was delightful!' exclaimed Stella, joyously. "Do you know, mother, she had hardly spoken before I took an absolute pleasure in letting Stella know how sorry I was. And I actually believe that we are now better friends than ever."—Golden Days.

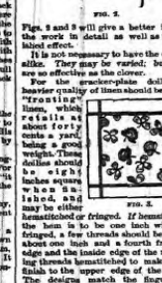

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FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.

Figs. 2 and 3 will give a better idea of the work in detail as well as the finished effect.

It is not necessary to have the designs alike. They may be varied, but some are so effective as the clover.

For the cracker-plate doilies, a heavier quality of linen should be used—"ironing" linen, which retails at about forty cents a yard, being a good weight. These doilies should be eight inches square when finished, and may be either hemstitched or fringed. If hemstitched, the hem is to be one inch wide. If fringed, a few threads should be drawn about one inch and a fourth from the edge and the inside edge of the remaining material, was handled to him. He was from his *English friend and contained* these words:

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FIG. 4.

and a half inches wide; and when completed the cloth should be thirty inches long by eighteen inches wide.

The clover design is the most effective in this case as well, and should be arranged in the corners, with as little stiffness as possible.

Fig. 4 will give a suggestion as to arrangement. The materials for the centre set may be purchased by the dollar, and when finished they make an exquisitely dainty and acceptable addition to a young housekeeper's linen closet.—Belle Farnum, in Good Housekeeping.

A Million-Dollar Cage.

There are a vast number of fine dresses from all parts of the world in the National Museum, and the most extraordinary article of this kind is the $1,000,000 feather cape. This comes from the Sandwich Islands, and is made up of red and yellow feathers so fastened together that they overlap each other and form a beautiful design. These feathers shine like the finest of floss silk, and the red feathers are for the most part the yellow ones. All the yellow feathers, however, that are expensive. They are found on but one bird, and are worth in the country in which they are found 50 cents apiece. They were in times past taken for taxes by the Hawaiian kings. They are taken from a little bird known as the o-o, which is very rare and which has but very difficult to capture. Each bird has two of these yellow feathers under its wing, and all of which would not fill a vase and the feathers are pulled out and they are then freed. There is a letter in the museum from the queen of the Sandwich Islands, who states that it took more than 100 years to make this cape, and the authorities of the place seem say that it is worth more than the finest diamonds in the English regalia.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

Dad's Name Him.

"Oh, dear! dear!"

"What's the matter?"

"Why, dear, I looked at that man a great few into my eye, and I had to wink."

"Well?"

"Well, he winked, too."—West Shore.

When Asked Him.

Sambo—What did de doctah say afied yer mouty, Bill?

Bill—He 'vised dat I had a contagious ole ob dampers. Fust ob de mawnin' I'se gwine to take a dram ob whiskey, an' makes a horrible liver; 'cose I'm liable to go out'n my senses.—Texas Siftings.

Not Prospector of It.

"Sir," said the man, "I can't give nothin'. Charity begins to home, you know."

"It will be a long time before your charity is truly enough to home," replied the gallowsy tramp.

The man who declaims against railroads and says they ought to be seized by the government forgets that a free ride on a train is often a welcome relief.

NOW DAYS.

Now days Joseph's acting strange. He Wears his shirt collar same as other men. Got some boots with patent leather On 'em; you bet your life he does. Bought a hat that cost a dollar; Wears one standing on his ears. Rushes out a state-ap notice, What's the matter? Nancy Hanks.

Now days Joseph's mustache sweet move Lively; goes in hear the sparkling Every time he passes a looking glass Smiles and sights around the church door. Joined the choral union, when he Never joined before, I guess. Says thing; I guess, not guess! Chaser of Nancy Hanks.

Now days Joseph's got a new style Single-rastus; has no partner Up and swears things. And he blushes Let her come within a mile. Don't see much as stand the mention Of Elisha Poole—he paid Commission like a little mission. Nancy Hanks.

Now days Joseph's lookin' round and Private Secretary and porter Tinker and the like, and styling Himself about the place of Hanks.

Now days Joseph's right in clover; Thinks his interest was made For they tell me, He's inhaling ever Now days, and sure doing well. —A. Opper, in Judge.

TOLD BY A THIEF.

"Mollie Matches" Relates What He Knows of Picking Pockets.

I once knew a pickpocket who would, on occasion, unbosom himself as to his work.

"I can," he said, "get a thousand pocket-books before I am detected once, and the discovery will occur through the clumsiness of one of my 'mates.' Yes, it would seem as though my business would pay, but you must recall the fact that most pocket-books do not contain much money. We open them frequently and find no money at all—nothing but receipts and other papers. Then, again, there is a large class of many readers that the money made in pocket-picking is not as great as one might think. Then, the expenses are heavy. It takes at least three men to do the work, and four are better. A stool pigeon is usually necessary up the line. The Duke and station-Beaser, who were both diminutive men and therefore fond of talk, soon got into conversation. While the Marquis—a tall, powerful man—kept his eye on a subject, until he found his friend the Duke up to his ears in conversation, when he himself entered, addressing most of his conversation to the stranger.

Altogether the train arrived at B——and the Marquis bade a hearty farewell to the Duke, and with a kindly adieu and a shake of the hand from the stranger, Mr. Marquis quitted the carriage, while his dispatch-box and wraps were secured by the surprise of the station-master, by a tall, powerful footman and the train soon glided again out of sight. Silence was not, however, long maintained, the station-master breaking out with the question: "I wonder if that is the Duke of Norfolk?" "That's replied his companion, "was the Marquis of Duke." The answer seemed to dumbfound the station-master for a time. Subsequently he exclaimed: "So that were a Marquis was he? Well, now, I do think it's kind of 'mean' of him to run off sneaky little chaps as us, don't you?" The good fellow's position was not a bad one, however. When the train drew up again his prize was safely inside his compartment, and he was not long in making his escape from each carriage as soon as he lived.

MEN DELICATE DISH.

The Pocket Men Who Know All About the Feminines.

A party of men sat at a table in a Broadway restaurant sipping a cognac after lunch. A number of ladies on the sidewalk entered shyly and took her seat at a table near by. The girl's figure was perfect, her jewels were beautiful, her eyes were blue and snappy, her glasses from her small white hands, and held the bill of fare daintily before her. She was evidently a shopping maiden of *rose leaves and honey dew.*

"Two to one she orders lobster salad," said one of the men, watching the sweet maid.

"Done," responded another. "Salad is too much for her. She'll have cold consomme."

"Well, now, you just listen for her to order 'a la mode souffles," said a third. "I never saw a girl out shopping in my life that didn't run in at noontime and get an omelet souffle. They are so fluffy and sugary that they just hit feminine taste."

"That girl will order a chocolate eclaire and a cup of tea," said a fourth man in the party.

In the meantime the waiter was standing at the elbow of the dainty shopper, awaiting her order. She studied the card long and carefully, and then she ordered.

"I don't think you have what I want."

"We have most every thing," said the waiter.

"Oh, no," said the girl, "but I came in here on purpose for one thing, and I don't see it on the menu."

"What is it, miss?" asked the waiter.

"Frankfurter sausages and sauerkraut," replied the maiden.—N. Y. Sun.

A Particular Customer.

Particular Customer—Have an oyster stew and I don't want the oysters and liquors and milk all mixed in a mess and mouldy bread. I want the milk carefully boiled first, then the oysters added, next the liquor and finally, after it is taken off, the seasoning. Take particular about the milk. It must be sweet and pure. Have all things, and be careful to get good butter. Only the best and freshest gilt-edged dairy butter. Do with fix right, and mind, I want the very finest to be obtained anywhere; no common mud oysters for me. Now start in.

Waiter—Yes, sah. Do you wish the oysters with or without, sah?

Customer—Without what?

Waiter—Pearls, sah.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Rabid Socialist.

Mr. Goodfellow (waiting for Miss Beastly to appear)—Wasn't Mr. Van None here last evening?

Miss B.'s Little Brother—Yep.

"Do you know he is a Socialist?"

"Yep. You just ought to see how social he is with sister when he gets her alone. Yessir!"—N. Y. Weekly.

He Was Surprised.

Managing Editor—Why, you have published Yale yesterday's game as a ten-inning game. Yesterday was a championship of the foot-ball year.

Managing Editor—But what can you do to a newspaper editor?

Applicant—I can kick poets downstairs.—Brooklyn Life.

OVERCOMING A DIFFICULTY.

Brownrig, who has to use both hands in riding, invents a measure of police.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 W	2 W	3 M	6 M	1 Y
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.50	$4.00	$7.00
2 in.	1.50	2.50	4.00	7.00	12.00
3 in.	2.00	3.00	5.00	9.00	15.00
4 in.	2.50	3.50	6.00	11.00	18.00
5 in.	3.00	4.00	7.00	12.00	20.00
6 in.	3.50	4.50	8.00	13.00	22.00
7 in.	4.00	5.00	9.00	14.00	24.00
8 in.	4.50	5.50	10.00	15.00	26

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editor and Proprietor. } Editor and Proprietor.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEMOCRACY.

The distinguished Senator Carlisle, of Kentucky, recently, and well remarked—"It is the duty of the Government to administer public affairs, and the duty of the people to manage their own private affairs."

That thoroughly expresses a fundamental principle of the Democratic party, against which partisan opponents, under various pretexts, have waged warfare both open and disguised.

The legitimate duty of free representative government is plain and simple. The preamble to the organic law of our country proclaims its true character in the following words:

"We, the People in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

That is the Constitution.

That is Popular Sovereignty.

That has been the guiding star of Democracy for over a hundred years.

To keep within the clearly defined limits of duty as above quoted is safety and prosperity, to madly pass beyond them is to endanger the "blessings of liberty."

To establish justice"—

Is to break all the people, not any privileged portion, so just to justly enacted and impartially administered laws.

"To insure domestic tranquillity"—

Is to lawfully ignore sectional animosity and to cultivate the spirit of mutual respect and good will

"To provide for the common defence"—

Is not to lavishly appropriate money for improper legislative purposes or political jobbery, but only to an extent absolutely needed for the protection of national honor and the security of the governed.

"To promote the general welfare"—

Is not to enrich special interests at the expense of others, but to levy taxation, both direct and indirect, with rigid equity, honesty and economy, and to let it find its way down to every individual, high or humble, to reap the full reward of industry and enterprise.

When the Government ceases to be run for the benefit of unprincipled politicians, and the people possess the unmolested right of managing their own private affairs, brighter will the sun of universal prosperity shine.

Where Was the Corporation Counsel?

The city of Elizabeth apparently had everything arranged to secure the abolishment of the grade crossing nuisance and the railroads were anxious to begin work to that end; but the action of the Common Council is to be corticounted to the Supreme Court by interested property owners on the ground that it requires eighteen votes to pass the resolution ratifying the agreement with the railroad companies, instead of twenty-two, as we were cost for it, a three-fourth vote being required. What was the matter with the City Attorney or Corporation Counsel to expost the city authorities on this legal requirement? Is Plainfield the only city in the State that gets the legal advice it pays for?

"Professional Testimony" in the Keys Case.

[From the Warren County Item.]

The Somerset contested election case displays the usual specimens of purchased testimony and convenient forgetfulness. The case was evidently set up with great care for trial before a Committee of Elections, of which Senators Gardner and Rice should be members. But Rice will not be in it from the start, and Gardner will only play but a very small part in the inquiry, so that the testimony which is now being taken will appear in its proper character as evider ce only, instead of in accordance with no longer exists. But the Supreme Court Commissioners before whom the testimony is being taken ought to see that some attempt is made for indictments for perjury and subordin tion of perjury.

Phillipsburg's Experience.

[From The Warren County Item and]

The Plainfield Reform Club is threatened with the presence of the Rev. Dr. Crosby next Sunday, and Monday evening.—Exchange.

If the Club wish to meet the purpose of advancing the cause of temperance, and the meetings are conducted in a quiet, religious manner, we fail to see any objection to them being held on Sunday. Similar meetings were formerly held in Phillipsburg on Sundays, and were generally addressed by some one of our clergymen. The only wonder is no cause for objection no longer exists.

Slaughtered a Million Steers.

The Swift Company, of which M. A. Haven, is the representative in this city, are the largest slaughterers in the World. During the year 1890 they killed, dressed and shipped over 900,000 cattle and calves. This meat was handled through their commission houses which number 102 and are located in all the principal cities. The Plainfield and Somerville people nearly all get trade in this city and adjoining towns.

Where the Boxes Are.

The official list of fire-alarm box locations is as follows:

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Box 32—Seventh street, corner Central avenue.

Box 34—Fifth street, corner Liberty street.

Box 37—Seventh street, corner Spooner avenue.

Box 42—Front street, corner Grove street.

Box 43—Front street, corner Plainfield avenue.

Box 45—West Second street and Muhlenberg place.

Box 46—West Second street, in front of Pond Machine Tool Works.

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Walter S. Hufford, Arthur T. Gallup, Daniel S. Robbins.

A New Yorker Put Beaution Pretty.

The Rev. G. W. Calvert, pastor of the Knox Memorial Methodist Episcopal church, was given a donation sociable at the parsonage New Year's Eve. During the evening innocent games, vocal and instrumental music and supper were enjoyed; and at midnight, during the passing of the old year and the coming of the new, all sang the long meter doxology. The clock struck twelve while the hymn "Tarie, fade, each earthly joy; Jesus is mine" was sung. The doxology followed. Then came the hearty greetings of the new year, after which other games were indulged in. Either the home of the pastor with unusual spirit. He was not most generous of the day that the usual quiet none reigned within the parsonage walls.

A parishioner writes of this pastor: "Since he came to us he has preached the Gospel with power, always presenting without notes. He has accomplished great good in the community. He is able to send the word home to the heart and conscience of his hearers. He is a good visitor, and goes to the home and conditions of his people. He is a good pastor, and appreciated by his people. This is all furnished in his wife, calling, everywhere. Indeed it is known to the city that the wife is "Beautiful for Situation" The architect adorns it as the "poetess" room in the house. To the left are the large used rooms, with card tables and chess boards conveniently placed for the guests. The tables are of oak, with the colors olive green cloth. In each corner as in the other rooms are have learned to love, not only in the home in time, and although we must follow him with our prayers, we can but pray that God will give him a long and useful life in the ministry of Christ."

MAYOR WALROD'S REPORT.

The Good People That Have Remembered the Sick and Suffering and the Generous Donations.

The following list of donations to Muhlenberg Hospital from July 1 to Dec. 31, 1890, has been awaiting room for insertion in these columns, since early last week:

Mrs. Lindsey, flower plants; Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson, one pair pillowcases; Miss Haviland, three pictures; Miss C. B. Webster, two pillowcases; Miss Mary Cox, tea oranges; Mrs. Weber, one sheet; Mrs. Wortmann, basket vegetables; Miss C. R. Webster, tea scones; Mrs. M. Hutchinson, one pillowcases; Mrs. Chas. Hyde, ten pairs pillowcases; Mrs. S. Cox, one pair pillowcases; Mrs. Charles R. Cobleigh, five pairs pillowcases; Mrs. M. Edgerton, three quarts ice-cream; Mrs. Henry Talmage, tea oranges; Mrs. M. Edgerton, basket crab apples; Mrs. Frost, tea pears; Mrs. Colburn, basket grapes; Mrs. H. Talmage and children, two baskets grapes and bag of lemons; unknown, folding bed, steamer chair; First Presbyterian church, Sunday school gift; Miss L. Widdock, toilet set for bedroom, basket of grapes.

Mrs. R. Cox, iced cream, 2 and 3 quarts respectively; Mrs. Dr. Ridgley, 2 qts ice-cream; Mrs. O. H. Babcock, iced cream freezer; Mrs. R. Cox, 1½ dozen oranges; Mrs. Wortman, tea grapes; Miss E. Schipper, 1 dozen bottles mineral water; Miss Nellie Haviland, 2 pair pillow cases; from Benevolent Band King's Daughters, 2 dozen napkins, 6 wash cloths; Mrs. Dr. Ridgley, 2 dozen oranges; Mrs. Farmer, 2 dozen oranges, 2 pounds grapes; Miss Helen Talmage and Elise Burke, 2 baskets grapes, 1 bag lemons; Mrs. R. L. Livingston, 5 pounds lemons; unknown; Miss Emberg, 2 baskets grapes; Miss Helen Talmage and Elise Bowen, 1 dozen oranges, flower plant; Benevolent Band King's Daughters, 1 dozen napkins, 6 wash cloths; Mrs. Chisman, 150 pounds granulated sugar, 2 bunches onions, 3 dozen eggs, 2 pounds cranberries; Miss E. Schipper, 1 dozen oranges, 2 pounds grapes; Miss Helen Talmage and Elise Burke, 2 baskets grapes, 1 bag lemons; Mrs. R. L. Livingston, 5 pounds lemons; unknown; Miss Emberg, 2 baskets grapes; Miss Helen Talmage and Elise Bowen, 1 dozen oranges, flower plant; Benevolent Band King's Daughters, 1 dozen napkins, 6 wash cloths; Mrs. Chisman, 150 pounds granulated sugar, 2 bunches onions, 3 dozen eggs, 2 pounds cranberries; Miss E. Schipper, 1 dozen oranges, 2 pounds grapes; Miss Helen Talmage and Elise Burke, 2 baskets grapes, 1 bag oranges, bag bananas; Mrs. E. Tracy, a turkey; Mrs. F. H. Wells, a turkey.

Mr. L. A. Smith, cream; Mrs. Mrs. J. T. Scott, 6 glasses jelly, bunch celery; *Miss E. Schipper, 2 bottles wine*; Mrs. Chas. A. Bull, bag oranges; Mrs. R. G. Hamlin, a turkey; Mrs. R. Hodgson, bag crackers; Mrs. S. Huntington, white grapes; Miss B. ker, 1 dozen bana as, 2 dozen oranges; Miss Bowers, 2 glasses jelly; Mrs. A. D. Billings, bag bananas; Mrs. A. Andrews, bag oranges; Mrs. Edwards, wearing apparel; Mr. Woltman, 6 boxes mineral water; Father Stafford, $10; Mrs. Lowe, boys' clothing; Mrs. Wills, crate oranges; Mrs. Schipper, 3 bottles wine; Mrs. Wm. Thompson, 4 dozen oranges; Mrs. E. Tracy, 4 pillows; Mr. E. Lowe, crate oranges; Mrs. A. C. Baldwin, 2 jars currant jelly, a bag oranges; Benevolent Band King's Daughters, quilt, 2 pillowcases, 1 bed tidy; Mrs. D. M. Demerest, 6 towels; Mrs. Kingslow, 1 dozen oranges; Warren Mission Sunday school, ice-cream; A. M. Herman, 1 bag, 1 box C. R. Co. Webster, bag sugar, bag cranberries; White and VanArsdale, 10 yards muslin, Capt. Oakrum, sent buds and bouquets; Mrs. Smith, assorted package magazines and papers have been sent in by different ones. Papers been given during the last year by Tom Hall, Central Times, Christian Register and Philanthropist.

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THE COUNTRY CLUB AT HOME

AUSPICIOUS DEDICATION, AND NEW YEAR'S EVE RECEPTION.

Members and Friends Received Through the Medal Structure of the State—Speeches by Messrs. Cox, Gilbert and Stockton—Elaborate Banquet and Ball.

The members and friends of the Union County Country Club had their first view of the completed interior of the handsome new clubhouse on New Year's Eve, when the doors of that model society home were thrown open and the structure was inspected by an admiring assemblage. The general public had of course only the merest glimpse of the festivities within, and had to satisfy itself with the vision of elegance suggested by the attractive exterior of the building, the windows flashing forth brilliant lights, the shadows of the people flitting about indoors; but the favored guests of the club's house-warming was one of the most charming social events they had ever known.

The formal dedicatory exercises were begun in The Casino at nine o'clock, when Rowland Cox, representing the Building Committee, delivered to Mr. Frank Cox, who bloodcoated the keys of the architectural fabric, and made a speech so neat and appropriate that his auditors could not repress a frequent inclination to applaud their appreciative. The response for the Club was made by Alexander Gilbert, Mayor-elect of Plainfield, in a very happy vein, and the keys were immediately taken by Messrs. Cox and Gilbert, Chairman of the House Committee. The formalities were soon at an end, and at 10 o'clock Mr. Stockton announced that the club-house was open to the guests. The assemblage then passed into the main club building and were cordially received by the officers of the Club and the members of the House Committee, who were fathered in the main hall. Reception greetings over, the neophytes were courted their friends through the model club-house. An elaborate banquet and ball followed. The supper was furnished by caterer Hall, and the ball was attended at *Holmes, whose excellence as a provider* ding genius of such an institution is evidenced in the fact that for years he was connected at the Lincoln League Club in Philadelphia, from which city were imported all the table supplies for the present occasion. The feast of good things was served by the corps of Club Servants, and all things always will be under the management of such an institution. The ball furnished opportunity for the society dancers to express themselves in terms of ecstasy. The music was conducted by Elliott, and consisted of eight pieces. The strains were finely toned down in rarest harmony from the balcony of The Casino to the throng on the floor below; and as enlivening polka, dreamy waltz, fascinating schottische,

A CORNER OF THE SUPPER ROOM.

maintenance of the culinary department is provided. Large store rooms, well supplied with necessaries, connect. Also in the basement are the gentlemen's coat room, dressing-room, toilet room and bath-room. The bath-room, besides the tubs, contains excellent shower-bath appurtenas, with spray and needles and all other accompaniments of the kind. The one could desire has been omitted. The building throughout is heated by steam, effectually ventilated, and completely and conducted as the most genteel and fastidious club man could wish. Every want of a refined taste is supplied, and an absolutely perfect club-house is the result.

The four bowling alleys in the basement are of the truest model. A ball sent spinning down their length will have no flaws to cause deviation from the path destined by the hand that impelled it. An adjoining store-room holds spare scenery for the stage of The Casino.

The library and the verandas overlook three tennis courts on the grounds. The front and rear verandas are twelve feet wide. The long one at the rear was inclosed, the opening night, as a supper room, and the Casino porch as a cost room. The latter stage is every night, on evening in the garden scene, and was exceedingly decorated with plants and flowers. During the dedicatory exercises the latter apartment was given up to the Governors, the House Committee, and the Building Committee. These are as follows:

Board of Governors—Harry G. Buckle, President; Will am Bloodgood, Vice President; Wm. T. Eaubman, Secretary; Hiley Fisk, Treasurer; Charles J. Fisk, DeWitt Clinton Fisk, William Palmer Smith, W. S. Post, Charles S. Brooks, Henry S. Haines, Alexander Gilbert, Frank Stockton.

House Committee—H. M. Stockton, Chairman; Joseph F. Mason, Secretary; Charles J. Fisk, E. C. Perkins, Geo. C. Brooks.

Building Committee—Piller Fisk, Rowland Cox, D. C. Irvine, W. F. Smith, W. Bloodgood, H. M. Stockton, R. J. Talmadge.

Messrs. H. G. Buckle, Charles J. Fisk and Hiley Fisk were still in mourning for recent deaths in their families, and were the only absentees from the list of club members and friends, unable to attend the auspicious opening. Vice President *Bloodgood consequently acted in Presi*dent Buckle's stead, and Mr. Cox in place of Chairman Fisk of the Building Committee.

IN THE CASINO.

dignified quadrille or graceful lancers succeeded one another, the ladies, gliding with their partners, over the floor of the ball-room in the State, enthusiastically declared the event a "dream of loveliness." And thus the pleasant hours flew by, and the old year died, and the new year was ushered in, with Mirth and Gaiety and Happiness on the throne.

The Union County Country Club is now snugly quartered in the midst of surpassing comforts and luxuriousness. The architectural excellence has been greatly enhanced by delicate taste and refined decorations, and sumptuous furnishings. The reception hall, twenty-three feet long by fifte n feet wide, is finished in oak, with panels of Spanish leather. The ceiling is heavily beamed, and the walls are draped with Turkish and plush hangings. The furniture is of mahogany, upholstered in red plush. The library, fifteen feet square, leading out of the reception hall, is very pretty and cosy. Its furniture is of antique oak and mahogany. Its chairs are wonderfully comfortable.

To the right of the hall is the gentlemen's dining-room, carpeted, curtained and papered to suit him, and finished in oak. All of the seats are arm-chairs. The paper-hangings are very appropriate, being adorned with all kinds of fruits. Opposite the dining-room, on the left, is the gentlemen's dining-room is a similar apartment for the ladies. This is also furnished in oak, but is rather lighter, and very fetching is the "blue room." The curtains are light, and the carpet is of a light brick color. This is a very handsome parlor. Everything in exactly suited to dainty feminine taste.

Opposite the main entrance to the club-house is a beautifully executed piece of *spindle work, separating the hall from* the staircase. The stairs lead to a remarkably cosy parlor, finished in oak. The walls are hung window furni-hed with comfortable seats and flanked with flowers. The curtains have an air of coquettishness, and are hung with much artistic effect. The illumination at night is furni hed by a cluster of electric lamps arranged in a handsome bulb-pot.

On the second floor, at the front room to the right from the landing, is the large billiard-room, with the most correct tables and pool tables in the State. The wood-work of the tables is of oak. The room is well lighted by seven windows. Everything that the player could desire in appointments is to be found in every part of the house everything is spick and span new. The apartment is a first-class billiard-room in every respect. Opposite the main landing is the ladies' parlor, a cosy and inviting apartment, finished in oak. This is all furnished in blue-walls, ceiling, everything, indeed is known to the club-house beautiful. "Beautiful for Situation" is the architect adorns it as the "poetess" room in the house. To the left are the large used rooms, with card tables and chess boards conveniently placed for the guests. The tables are of oak, with the colors olive green cloth. In each corner as in the other rooms are have learned to love, not only in the home in time, and although we must follow him with our prayers, we can but pray that God will give him a long and useful life in the ministry of Christ.

ASSEMBLY THE SECOND.

One Hundred Couple Enjoy the Dance at The Casino.

The second of the season's assemblies took place at The Casino, last Thursday, and was one of the most brilliant affairs of its kind in every way that was ever given in this city. The display of new dresses and jewels eclipsed all past efforts.

The managers who received the guests, were Mrs. R. L. Barnett, Mrs. Wm. Y. Eastman, Mrs. C. B. Brooks, Mrs. Wm. Bloodgood. The dance began about 9:30, and after a short cotillion led by Mr. C. B. Brooks and Mr. Harry Borden, supper was served at 11:30.

Another three pronsent were Gen. and Mrs. W. S. Rogley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Read, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Stillman, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wm. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bloodgood, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Brooks, Major and Mrs. R. L. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Tracy, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Erickson, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. H. Pollion, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Y. Eastman, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Boone, Mr. and Mrs. F. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Howard and Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Pollock.

Among the guests were Misses Minnie Murray, Nellie Shepard, Marion Dupont, Elsie Stewart, Gussie Murray, Jean Erickson, Fannie Stewart, Miss Minnie Tracy, the Misses Yates, the Misses Van Nostrand, the Misses Fairbairn, Draper, Stroull, Boston, Hawley, Hart, Corbett, Allen, Simpson, Miss Hart of Somerville, Miss Sterling of Brooklyn, Miss Ayres of New York, Miss Hoskins of Orange, and Miss Anthony of Netherwood.

Gentlemen—Squires, Kirk, Wotherspoon, Fairbairn, Watson, Borden, Stroull, Morgan, Munn, Munger, Sayrall, Lonor, Raymond, Tilton, Tracy, Wise, Stockton, Hawley, Price, Bowler, Mathews and Endicott; Messrs. Moore, Anthony and Holly of Netherwood, Worth of Westfield, VanWagner, Adams and Hoffman of New York, Ewell of Elizabeth and Dr. Bond of Orange.

Union Hose Co. at Their Annual Ball.

We come here at an unseasonable hour to sing badly, and wondered what ailed him. At 2 o'clock we retired. Give a dozen men or more doctors, who don't happen to be in the house, a chance to feel your pulse and they will tell you when your feed don't digest. Give the same men a chance to look at your tongue and they will tell you what you had for dinner. Give them a chance to look at your eyes and they will tell you how you feel. Give them a chance to look at your nails and they will tell you what you had for breakfast. Give them a chance to look at your hair and they will tell you what you had for supper. Give them a chance to look at your teeth and they will tell you what you had for lunch. Give them a chance to look at your feet and they will tell you what you had for dessert. Give them a chance to look at your ears

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, . . . City Editor.

—Oh, move the freight house!

—The first thing the new year did was to spoil the sledding of the old.

—Jos. A. Blats opened his new hotel, corner Warren and Somerset street, on Wednesday morning.

—The Tees have begun to harvest the excess of crop of ice, chosen inches thick, for next Summer's use.

—Services appropriate to the Week of Prayer will be held every evening this week in the Liberty Reformed church.

—Services for the Week of Prayer will be held in the Crescent Avenue chapel every evening but Saturday at 8 o'clock.

—Friday morning was so dark that the electric light current was kept on until after nine o'clock. This is the latest record.

—Judge John H. Jackson has the facetious blues in town. His ticket was the easily one named shared at Foote's confectionery.

—The women of the Crescent Avenue church have set the misdemeanor in Hebraike, who has been entrusted with his family to their care, a high-grade Columbia safety bicycle.

—Charles Brown of Newark, driver for a dried-meat peddling concern, has been arrested by Marshal Rutledge and locked up in the Borough lock-up for trial on the charge of peddling without a license.

—The employes of Garrett Q. Parker, no t of whom have been with him since his beginning, at the corner of Park avenue and Somerset street, last Friday presented him with an elegant gold-headed umbrella inscribed with their appreciation.

—An inquisitive person is desirous of knowing whether all men would be willing to accept deeds for property based on the line they draw when shoveling snow, but of course the query is not put to those Plainfield parties who never shovel snow.

—John H. Frech, agent and despatcher for the Central Railroad of New Jersey at Bound Brook, has resigned to accept employment with the Philadelphia and Reading. J. B. W. Best, formerly night yardmaster at Jersey City, will succeed him.

—A lecture will be given by the Rev. J. W. Chadwick, under the auspices of the Monday Afternoon Club, at the Casino, on Monday afternoon of next week at three o'clock. Subject, "Salem Witchcraft in Art." Tickets may be obtained of Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers.

—The Rockaway Valley Railroad, otherwise called the Charters' railroad, will be pushed forward from Prospect to Mendham, in Morris county. The proprietors of this thrifling little road are going to make a strong effort to get through to Morristown during the coming year.

—The necessity of keeping gutters as well as sidewalks free from snow and slush, and the law requiring the same, is evident Friday, when the rain collected in great pools at the slush-covered street crossings and the snow arranged itself into dams and prevented the rain from running off.

—The new club house of the New Jersey Athletic Club at Bergen Point is fapidly nearing completion. Charles Smith, of this city, and the Building Committee, Messrs. Booth, Arnot, Grant, Newman and Hall, do not appreciate a word of all the members for their efforts. It will probably be finished about April 1.

—The first grand invitation masquerade ball of the Orient Circle was held at Amphion Hall, Wednesday evening, (New Year's Eve). There was a large number of young people present from this city, North Plainfield, Elizabeth, Newark and Brooklyn. The costumes were very handsome. The music was furnished by Prof. G. Bogert.

—The contract between the representatives of the city of Elizabeth and the Pennsylvania and Central Railroad Company officials relative to the abolition of the grade crossings has been signed, but this will not prevent the certiorari proceedings in the Supreme Court relative to the alleged illegal action of the City Council in the matter.

OBITUARY.

John Simpson.

The death of John Simpson, which occurred at half-past ten o'clock Wednesday, removed from the roll of Plainfield citizenship the name of one who well perhaps be best remembered by all the honorable title of Veteran Councilman of the city. He had been in office a short time, having been attacked with a severe form of indigestion only Tuesday. His death was attributed to heart failure. Twenty-four hours before he breathed his last he was to all appearances the same hale and hearty man whom Plainfielders have known and loved so long, and walked sturdily about the streets attending to business matters and chatting with friends as sturdily and cheerfully as has been his wont these many years.

John Simpson was born in Ellis, Scotland, in 1808. He was brought to this country by his parents in 1810, landing at Amboy. After spending his boyhood on a farm on which his parents settled, in this vicinity, he began an apprenticeship under Andrew Randolph, one of the famous old-time hatters, and who was the father of ex-City Clerk Oliver B. and Editor William J. Leonard. Having learned every detail of the hatter's trade, young Simpson went into the hatter's business for himself, and was so industrious, energetic and economical that at the end of twenty years he was able to retire with a competency. The thrifty Scotchman husbanded his wealth, and at his death he was a fortune estimated at at least $100,000. He was a man of most kindly spirit, and led a calm, peaceful life. He had never a taste for money, but was beloved wherever known. Among the present generation he has always had the sobriquet of "Uncle John."

In an official capacity Mr. Simpson served the city faithfully for thirteen years. He was elected a member of the first Common Council in 1857, and he had, that of 1863, on the Democratic ticket, and was frequently re elected, serving through the years of 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1875, 1876, 1879, 1880, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886 and 1887.

He was one of the oldest Directors of the First National Bank of Plainfield, and of the Mutual Fire Assurance Company, and held office in other similar concerns. He was also a member of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church. His years of office in the Common Council were more numerous than those of any other member, and he was the oldest Councilman then in the year 1887, serving even after reaching the advanced age of eighty years. He was known especially during his last term of office as the Veteran.

Mr. Simpson's only child was a daughter, Maggie, now Mrs. Cadman of Philadelphia. Thursday a brother of his, Robert, died at his home in Mt. Bethel only two or three weeks ago, leaving a large and valuably stocked farm to an only son.

Funeral services over the remains of John Simpson will be held from the late residence of the deceased, 107 Somerset street, Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

PERSONALS.

Col. C. K. Moore is very ill at his home in Fanwood.

Ex-Dean Rodman is suffering from a severe cold that has settled in his eye.

Col. Henry Wells, of Big Stone Gap, Va., has been visiting friends at Fanwood.

Miss Flora Miller of West Third street, is visiting friends and relatives in Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Randolph have been visiting in Charles Compton at Metuchen.

Miss Linda Milligan, of Brooklyn, is visiting her friends the Misses Spencer, at Watchung avenue.

Mrs. Seymour G. Smith, who has been quite ill since New Year's Day, is still confined to her room.

The engagement of Miss Roman, of West Fifth street, to Samuel Clark, Jr., of Westfield, is announced.

Miss Emma V. Whitlock, formerly of North Plainfield, and Harry B. Taylor were married in Jersey City yesterday.

A. L. Force and Miss Force, who are taking a tour of the South, left Wilmington, N. C., Tuesday, en route for Florida.

George C. Morrison, a member of the Second Class of the Warren United Mission, was presented with a life-size crayon portrait of himself, by his class, last Sunday.

Edward B. Schooley, of the New York Custom House, with his wife and family spent New Year's Day at the home of Mr. Vanilous, Dunellen street, North Plainfield.

Mrs Edgerton left town on Tuesday to spend the Winter in New York City. She will make her home at the Grand Hotel, Thirty-first street and Broadway.

The Congregational church received into its communion twenty-eight new members Sunday; twenty-six on confession of faith and two by letter. Thirteen were baptized.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whitehead and daughter, and John Schofield, of Plainfield, were guests at an English New Year's Eve party at Wm. G. Clelland's, Broadway, Flushing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wotherspoon, who arrived on the "Umbria," last week, after a trip around the World, are visiting Mr. Wotherspoon's mother at her home on the East Front street.

The marriage of *Miss* Emma Prentice McGee, and James Richard Joy, of this city, took place at the Methodist Episcopal church, Tuesday evening, the 30th inst., at seven o'clock.

The Elizabeth Glee Club will give an entertainment in the Casino Feb. 5, under the patronage of some of Plainfield's best known society women, who will make the occasion a notable society event.

The Rev. Dr. L. D. Hosier, of this city, as founder and president of the Epworth League in the United States preached a special sermon at the Cheltenham Methodist Episcopal church, Sunday evening.

The Rev. W. C Stinson, pastor of the Dunellen Presbyterian church, has accepted a call to the church at Milwaukee, Wis., one of the suburbs of Milwaukee. He expects to leave Dunellen the latter part of January.

The *Leader* of Southport, N. C., on New Year's day, said: "We enjoyed a pleasant visit last evening from Mr. A. L. Force, of the Plainfield, N. J., Daily Press, who was with his daughter, is on a Southern trip of pleasure and sight seeing."

Sheriff Hiech announced his first Grand Jury in the Court House at Elizabeth on Tuesday. The jurors from Plainfield are Rowland M. Stover, Edwin W. Conklin, Joseph B. Miller and Elias M. Van Wye. C. C. Stanbury is the juror from Fanwood.

Charles P. Titsworth, of Rochester, formerly a jeweler of this city, and a son of the late Dr. Titsworth of Madison avenue, while sitting in a corridor of the Hotel Gilmore, Springfield, Mass., about three o'clock of Thursday morning, fell back in his chair dead.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Chas. P. Titsworth took place from the residence of his brother-in-law, the deceased on Madison avenue on Saturday. The body was brought from Springfield, Mass., Friday, and was interred in Hillside Cemetery.

Councilman D. S. Roberts was made happy Thursday by a visit to his home on North avenue, of his eldest son, A. K. Roberts, and family, who reside in Brooklyn, N. Y., and who came to make a New Year's call on "Uncle Dan." Mr. Roberts is a popular engineer on the Brooklyn elevated railway.

The New Market Seventh-Day Baptist Sabbath school has elected the following officers: Superintendent—Wesley Vanderveer; Assistant—E. T. Titsworth; Secretary—Maud Titsworth; Treasurer—A. W. Vars; Chorister—A. H. Burdick; Assistant—Grace Stillman; Librarian—Lewis Librarian—Charles T. Rogers.

Julian Scott is home from Montana, Arizona and Indian Territory. He has been engaged in securing sketches and photographic views of the Indians at home, and has some five hundred excellent photographs, besides numberless sketches, to develop into paintings. The United States Government will have Mr. Scott arrange some of the pictures of Indian life in proper form for a permanent exhibition at Washington, to remind the American people, when the red men are no more, of the noble race now fast passing away from the country. During his long absence Mr. Scott enjoyed fine sport at hunting. Among the things he reports as dead by the Indians are bears, foxes and fifteen deer. The tribe of Indians to which he gave special attention, and of whom splendid views were procured, are the Navajoes, a people who are exceedingly picturesque, and of whom but little is generally known. The artist expects to devote his time to the task to give a faithful representation of the character of the race and the mode of living. It will be of great popular interest and historic value.

Where the Fire-Alarm Signal Comes From.

When the number of the box has been sounded by the whistle, all fire-extinguishing apparatus shall immediately proceed by the nearest route to the box. The number of the box is indicated on the steam whistle and on all house gongs as follows: If the alarm is sounded from box 5, No. 1, box 5 will be struck on the whistle, followed by a pause of about five seconds; then two consecutive blows. The complete call sounds thus: 1——5—1. After an interval of about two seconds the will be repeated three consecutive times.

One blow of the whistle will mean time, or break; two blows, "recall—fire is out;" four blows, fire in North Plainfield, West of Somerset street, No. 2 engine and Hook and Ladder company shall proceed; five, fire in North Plainfield, East of Somerset street, No. 1 engine and Alert Hose company shall respond; six, followed by the box number, will be a special call for Hose and Ladder company No. 1. 6-6 will be a special call for Warren engine company No. 1.

By order

of the Board of Engineers,

T. O. DUANE, Chief.

John have you seen that woman lately? Yes, I passed a pleasant hour at her house. The woman picking grapes for her own wine. That will be a good one to send to the comic paper. I have seen and heard of it before. Well, I'll send it to the Weekly Press. Don't do it. Health is large cities and leading physicians recommend the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a preventive of malarial disorders.

MENDELSSOHN'S "ELIJAH."

ITS RENDITION AT THE FIRST PRIVATE CONCERT OF THE PLAINFIELD CHORAL SOCIETY.

Success Exemplified in Every Particular—The Work of the Chorus Was Glorious, and the Soloists Were Most Satisfactory.

Of the thousand choirs in Mendelssohn's "Elijah," not two score were unaccounted Tuesday night, when a large gathering, which may be called "the people," has never been known before upon just such an occasion in this city, and there was ever a more unqualified demand for music. Thus is the financial success of the Plainfield Choral Society made assured.

The rendition of Elijah, as rendered by the Choral society above night, was with a few slight defects, as nearly a perfect performance as possible. It was well adapted to that style of music, and, although the exceedingly heavy atmosphere affected the individual singers, the chorus was in good condition. Mrs. Charles Tyler Dutton possesses a fine voice full of timbre. She threw herself into her part and sang with great expression the solo, "What have I to do with thee?" and "Hear ye, Israel!" Mrs. Anderson sang in her usual satisfactory manner "Woe unto them." She was especially enjoyable; and "O, rest in the Lord," had its usual soothing effect. Wm. H. Rieger, possesses a full tenor voice of sympathetic compass, his high notes are remarkably rich. "Then shall the righteous shine," was rendered in a finished manner, and "It is with all pain" was delightfully less pleasing. Dr. Carl Mayer sang dramatically and gave great pleasure in his solos "Lord God of Abraham," "Is not his word like a fire" and "It is enough"—the accompaniment to the latter being especially beautiful. The quartette "O! come every one that thirsteth" was especially fine composition and was well sung.

The chorus was in excellent condition and was supported by the Orchestra. The intonation and modulation were good. The attacks were decided, the fugue passages were well accomplished, with the exception of one chorus, and the voices finished together all of which, by the way, goes far toward impressing an audience with the success of an entertainment. Nothing will detract one more quickly than weak attacks. The opening chorus; "The Harvest now is ripe;" the duett and chorus, "Lord! Hear Thine Ear;" "Yet doth the Lord see it not," "Blessed are the men," the "Baal" choruses, and "Thanks be to God," of the first part, were highly appreciated by all; two, "He not afraid," "He's watching over Israel," and "Then shall your light," and the concluding chorus, "Lift thine eyes," Dutton, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Anderson and Miss Dunn in the quartette is especially worthy of mention. The orchestration was very good though a little loud at times.

Much has been conjectured concerning the relative merits of the Melopeia and the Choral Society. Comparisons can only be made on equal ground. The Choral Society has an advantage over the Melopeia in that it has been longer and more together and under the same leader for years, while the Melopeia is an entirely new society; but the Melopeia has had an advantage in being able to spend months in refining a few part songs, while at the same time the other society was struggling through the intricacies of some of the solos, choruses and oratorical portions. Each has its strong and its weak points, and it is only by a careful regard to mention modulation. It is plainly apparent that never have the rehearsals been better attended, and never has the Choral Society been more faithful to give the subscribing members the best music in its power.

At the close of the concert the New York soloists were joined by the members of the orchestra in overwhelming Conductor Pittsburgh with sincere congratulations, and by showering glowing compliments upon the Society. Not one of the professionals had heard better chorus work, and each was eager to say so within hearing of everybody. It was probably Plainfield's greatest musical success.

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Soprani—Mrs. E. J. Waring, Mrs. H. A. McGee, Mrs. Asa Collier, Mrs. B. A. Munn, Mrs. D. E. Davis, Mrs. Nelson Runyon, Mrs. G. E. Hillman, Mrs. D. B. Ayer; Assistant, Mrs. W. L. Saunders, Mrs. R. T. Barnes, Mrs. C. H. Denham, Mrs. H. N. King, Mrs. W. R. Richards, the Misses Anna Collier, Mary Collier, Nancy Green, Lillian Bowman, Alice O. Smith, Anna O. Marsh, Carrie F. Fisher, Kate E. Bigiow, E. M. Waters, M. Josephine Potts, Adelia Runyon, Susie F. Anderson, Laura E. Runyon, Emily S. Thompson, Katharine D. Glen, Florence A. Wilcox, Helen R. Runyon, Mrs. C. B. Mitchell, Miss Anna H. Gilbert, Miss Elizabeth N. Hasbrouck, Mrs. Isabel R. Milne, Miss Bessie E. Bixler, Miss Isabel Scougall.

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Basses—Messrs. Henry A. McGee, H. O. Newman, B. T. Barnes, W. W. Howell, Jr., H. A. Barron, Wm. Wallace Rowland, Robert C. Runyon, F. S. Runyon, Fred. B. Newman, Robert Gorton, Franklin S. Smith, D. A. Bowman, Nelson Y. Hull, John L. B. Smith, Arthur H. Bonnell, Jr., W. R. Richards, J. B. Bonnell, G. W. Conley, E. S. Hunt, W. E. McClymont, Walter C. Pitman, Fred. S. Cutler.

Come, Lose and Insurance Fixtures.

The barn of Clinton Bandolph, half way between New Market and New Brunswick, was burned Tuesday night with the contents, including hay, grain, farm machinery, horses and cows. There was no insurance. Loss, about $3,000.

The fire broke out about six o'clock, but the cause is unknown. Mr. Randolph had just hitched up a team that was standing in the barn when he went to do his supper. These horses were consequently saved and one other. Everything else was a total loss. The barn is owned by the heirs of Isaac Runyon, deceased.

Position is obtained by merit as the best and safest. Hires' Rough Cure, whenever tried, has always taken the first position in the family. Ask your druggist for it.

THE CASE OF FRED CLARK.

Sketched by His Friends, Signed by the Plaintiffs, Filed With Strong Belief, and Found Too Late for Issue.

Members of the Woman's Temperance Aid Society who signed Fred Clark at the Muhlenberg Hospital Tuesday find no improvement in his condition. His sister from Elizabeth has been summoned to his bedside at his own request, and every effort is made to make his last days comfortable. He has but few conscious moments, and those who are eager to talk to him to help him to prepare for death find no opportunity. Clark is dying very fast. Several weeks before his death he received the knowledge of the charitable people of the Aid Society. He was found lying on a miserable pallet in his father's little shop at the corner of Front and Somerset streets. He had received no care whatever, and suffered considerable from exposure. Saturday night he had been wandering around in a pitiable condition, barefoot, on the frosty stone pavements. It is less than a month since another man died from the effects of exposure and suffering at the Clark corner. Fred Clark's original disease was bronchitis, but Dr. Parmly Paine has since stated he is now in the last stages of typhoid pneumonia. It is stated that Clark's physical suffering has not been relieved by his being constantly plied with liquor by his companions. One of the Hospital staff is quoted as saying that a typhoid-pneumonia patient takes all kinds of *getting well the instant he touches* strong drink, and if he has been an habitual drunkard it is all the more reason why he is in danger.

The death of Fred Clark occurred at three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, at Muhlenberg Hospital.

Another Large Attendance.

At the First Presbyterian church, the last Communion Sunday, nineteen persons, ranging in age from twelve to forty years, were received into membership. The examination of the candidates on Wednesday demonstrated that while many were moved by the Mills meetings in Plainfield it was the personal hand-to-hand work of pastor or teacher which lead to the final decision.

Supposed to be Incendiary.

The Central Railroad Company, referring to the recent burning of Clinton F. Randolph's barns, *a mile and a quarter from* the Landing Bridge, on the road from New Market to New Brunswick, "Lend an Ear;" "Yet doth the Lord see it not," "Blessed are the men," the "Baal" choruses, and "Thanks be to God," of the first part, were highly appreciated by all; two, "He not afraid," "He's watching over Israel," and "Then shall your light," and the concluding chorus, "Lift thine eyes," Dutton, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Anderson and Miss Dunn in the quartette is especially worthy of mention. The orchestration was very good though a little loud at times.

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HARMONIOUSLY ORGANIZED.

THE PLAINFIELD COMMON COUNCIL SETTLES DOWN TO BUSINESS FOR 1891.

Mayor G. Smith Elected President Over A. A. Gunn—J. S. Coward City Clerk—Fire Committee Republican, Fire Department Democratic—Republicans Given Full Control of Finance—The Power and "Power" the City's Official Papers.

The dead-lock which some had expected would arise, at Monday's meeting of the Plainfield Common Council, to interfere with the transaction of public business, and thereby delay, and harmonious organization for 1891 was effected, when Seymour G. Smith President and Joseph B. Coward City Clerk.

When Mr. Coward, as Clerk of last year, called the meeting to order, all of the members of the new Council were present Councilmen Ackerman, Gallup, Gunn, Hetfield, Johnson, Moffett, Roberts, Rushmore, See, Smith and Spangenberg.

The nomination of Seymour G. Smith for President of the Council was made by Mr. Roberts, and seconded by Mr. Moffett.

In opposition, Mr. Johnson, seconded by Mr. Ackerman, nominated Stephen A. Gunn.

On motion of Mr. Hetfield the nominations were closed.

The Clerk then announced Messrs. Johnson and Hetfield tellers, and the balloting proceeded. The result of the first ballot was announced by the Clerk:

For Mr. Smith—6 votes.
For Mr. Gunn—4 votes.
Blank—1.

Mr. Smith was promptly declared Mr. Smith the choice of the Council for President, and Messrs. Moffett and Rushmore escorted the new President to the chair, Mr. Moffett on the left of the body.

Mr. Smith thanked the Councilmen for the honor conferred on him, and assured them that he would strive to rule impartially and render decisions of fairness to all. He said that he hoped all would work in harmony for the city's interests and bring the year's work to a close with as good a record as that left by the Council of 1890.

The appointment of a City Clerk followed, Mr. Coward receiving the election by acclamation, on the nomination of Mr. See.

"Our worthy janitor", William V. Mundy, was on motion of Mr. Hetfield re-elected for another year by acclamation.

On motion of Mr. Rushmore the rules of Order of 1890 were continued in force for 1891.

Mr. Moffett moved that THE DAILY PRESS and THE WEEKLY PRESS be designated as the city's official papers for 1891.

Mr. Johnson moved to amend by adding THE EVENING NEWS to the list. Mr. Rushmore seconded the amendment.

President Smith announced that he would have the Council vote on all three papers at once. Mr. Ackerman objected and asked that Mr. Johnson's amendment be first put, which was done. Upon the preliminary roll-call, President Smith said that he had decided Mr. Ackerman's motion out of order, and insisted that the rotation vote be had upon the motion.

The voting resulted as follows:

For THE DAILY PRESS—Councilmen Ackerman, Gallup, Gunn, Hetfield, Johnson, Moffett, Roberts, Rushmore, See, Smith, Spangenberg—11, unanimous.

For The Central New Jersey Times—11, unanimous.

For The Evening News—Councilmen Ackerman, Gunn, Johnson, Rushmore, See—5.

Against The Evening News—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg—6.

The Daily and Weekly Times were therefore declared the official papers of the city.

Mayor Gilbert's first message was presented and read. It is published in full in another column.

Pre-Ident Smith announced the following standing committees, to serve through the year:

Finance—Johnson, See, Rushmore.
Auditing—See, Rushmore, Johnson.
Fire and Water—Gallup, Gunn, Gallup.
Fire and Buildings—Hetfield, Gallup, Roberts.
Laws and Ordinances—Rushmore, Ackerman, Gunn.
Licenses—Gunn, Johnson, See.
Police, Watches and Electricians—Roberts, Hetfield, Moffett.
Public Lights—Spangenberg, Ackerman, Moffett.
Printing—Gallup, Spangenberg, Roberts.
Water, Printing and Stationery—Moffett, Hetfield, Spangenberg.

The Council adjourned till Monday evening, January 12.

The Conference Against the Women.

The vote in the Newark Conference on the question of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference is reported as follows: Newark district *For*, 525; against, 531. Elizabeth [Plainfield's] district—*For*, 515; against, 740. Plainfield was gallant and generous enough to give a vote in the women's favor.

Presentation to Past Master Henry S. Rose.

After the installation Tuesday night of Worshipful Master Ford and other new officers of Jerusalem Lodge, F. & A. M., of this city, a flat of which has already been published in THE PRESS, Past Master Henry S. Rose, on behalf of the friends of the retiring Master, H. S. Mason, presented him with an elegant jewel and P. M. apron. The latter subsequently tendered those friends a reception and supper at the City Hotel.

Gifts to a Popular Fireman.

W. F. Lincoln, until recently foreman of the foundry department of the Fond Machine Tool Works, was the recipient, which was highly appreciated, of valuable gifts—a gold headed cane and a diamond horse-shoe scarf pin. The occasion was a surprise party, the object of the bounty, among whom Mr. Lincoln is very popular. The presentation speech was made by Frank Marsh. The committee who made the purchases for the gift-makers consisted of Jas. D. Anderson, F. March, D. J. Crowley, E. Cofey and J. F. McCauley. The affair took place in Jr. O. U. A. M. Hall.

Official Inspection and Test To-Morrow.

The Committee on Fire and Buildings from the Plainfield Common Council, together with the Board of Engineers of the Plainfield Fire Department, will make an official inspection and test of the new fire alarm system this afternoon at two o'clock, when it is expected that the apparatus will be found in perfect working order. The Gamewell Fire-Alarm Telegraph Company have turned the system over to the city, who on finding it in satisfactory condition will accept it and consummate it ready for service.

Officers of Rebekah Degree.

Charles Tallman, Deputy Grand Master, installed on Tuesday the following newly-elected officers of Plainfield Odd Fellow's Daughter, Rebekah Degree, No. 4, I. O. O. F.:

N. G.—Addie Sadine.
V. G.—Mrs. Ginny Earsden.
R. S.—Lilly Kingore.
F. S.—Lizzie Hoffman.
Treas.—Mary Sheppard.
R. S. N. G.—Susan Cherry.
L. S. N. G.—Elizabeth Kelsey.
R. S. V. G.—Nora Kingore.
L. S. V. G.—Mrs. Anna Keisering.
O.—John Kelsey.
C.—Mrs. Belle Sargeant.
Chaplain—Mrs. Ginny Earsden.
Guard—E. L. Yetter.

Tom, Dick and Harry appear again with their grandfather's reliable remedy for coughs, colds, etc., Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the favorite Prescription.

THE ALBION.

Messrs. Miller & Pullen Chosen a Sure Thing for the Concentrated Park Hotel.

Even the old Gibbs of the Park Hotel is to go, and a handsome, modern, up-to-date hotel building is to be known in the future as The Albion. Messrs. Miller & Pullen, the new hotelmen, have got the lease, but in February, as first announced by THE PRESS, will open no pains to make *the place a superior hotel for the public*. They are expending $10,000 to see that the house may be comfortable, handsomely, luxuriously furnished, throughout; and the owners are spending $20,000 in what is virtually a rebuilding of the house itself. The Albion will be an attractive and desirable a home as it is to be expected from such experienced hotelmen as Messrs. Miller and Pullen, and its opening will be a boon to merchants and to the town. The people, and especially the business people, will undoubtedly greatly pleased at the good news of resumption of business at the house on so large a scale. The Albion is already booking guests.

The Jury of Other Cities.
(From The Trenton Times.)

The Plainfield Common Council has made a good record. The Council re-fires without leaving a dollar of indebtedness to be provided for by the incoming Council.

New Officers of the Auxiliary.

The young men's auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association was elected *for the ensuing six months the following* officers:

President—George Fuller.
Vice President—Francis Frost.
Secretary—Arthur J. Spicer.
Treasurer—Warren Rice.

A Threatened Church Fire Promptly Quelled.

Though the emergency will which this alter of St. Mary's church was decorated for the holidays caught fire from a candle during services Sunday morning, but before the flames could amount to anything serious two of the worshipers *stepped quietly forward, tore down* with their hands the flaming greens, and quelled the incipient fire. No one left the services, and the services were not even interfered.

Some Doubt About Annie Oakley's Death.

A Boston paper says there seems to be some chance of the report of the death of Miss Annie Oakley, the famous rifle shot, proving untrue. A gentleman of that city has received a letter dated East, England, Dec. 20, 1890, and written by the lady's husband, which makes no mention of her being ill. On the contrary, it says she was then doing some particularly fine shooting. If she is in Egypt, as Mr. Ayres, the paper asks, how did she get there?

Large Accession of Church Membership.

Thirteen years ago this same month, there were received into the Crescent Avenue church 100 persons, nearly all profession of faith. It was a result of the Earle revival. Sunday exactly the same number were received as a result of the work of Evangelist Mills. Twenty-five of the sixty-five Sunday, were received, and eleven besides joined by letter. To this number of 76 will be added the 45 that joined the church recently through the Hope Mission, and those who *will join next Sunday through* Bethel.

Automatic Couplings on the Reading.

The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company has taken another important step toward the application of automatic couplers to over five thousand new cars, contracts to build which have been made. It is said that the cars will also be equipped with air-brake appliances. The cost to fit the cars out, it is estimated, will be over $125,000. A more important consideration, said, than such a large expenditure of money is the fact that many brakemen and others who are constantly required to make a coupling with their hands will be saved the liability of receiving permanent injury by the new application. The order calls for 3,000 coal-cars, 1,000 gondolas, 500 caboose cars, 50 stock cars, and they will be delivered between now and next Fall. This rolling stock will cost the company *not* less $2,600,000 and $3,000,000.

The Site Formally Accepted.

Chairman Mason Tyler, Secretary Nelson Runyon, Treasurer Stewart and Messrs. Serrell, Glass, Clark, Olsen, Moore and Tracy, of the Soldiers' Monument Committee, met last night, and presented at a meeting called for Saturday evening.

Mr. Glass read a report setting forth what had already been exclusively published in THE PRESS, that the Trustees of the Crescent Avenue church had been authorized by a unanimous vote at their congregation to grant permission for a soldiers' and sailors' monument on the triangular plot of ground where the junction of Park avenue, Watchung and Crescent avenues and Seventh street. The report was received and the site was formally accepted by the Committee. Chairman Tyler stated for information that the cost of the proposed monument would be $13,250 with the figures in granite, and $12,000 with the figures in bronze. E. B. Clark considered it would be worth the additional expense to adopt the latter material. The Committee appointed last evening at the Council meeting, when plans of subscription and methods of solicitation will be considered and reported on. The work of raising the money will be begun at once.

Absentee Good Speaking.

*The meeting in Reform Hall last Sat*urday evening which was attended and proved to be a very interesting and instructive occasion. The speakers were Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. Hubbard, Frechesi, a missionary among boatmen, and the Rev. Edward Love. A gentleman from England also made a few remarks, and from the latter's address it appears that there is no substantial growth of temperance sentiment within his own country.

Doctor Rodman is an impressive manner and at length from the recently published book of General Booth, of the Salvation Army, entitled "In Darkest England," thereby vividly portraying the awful misery and degradation caused by liquor drinking and the liquor traffic among the working people. He was followed in the same strain by Hubbard, and next day he did it."

That's singular. I would have supposed that he would have decided against you."

"So he would if I had not taken the precaution to sign my opponent's name to the offer to bribe the judge."—Texas Siftings.

Notes and Queries.

Antiquarian—The custom of throwing the slipper after a bride comes down from the remotest antiquity. Before the Christian era, a defeated chief would take off his shoe and hand it to the victor, to show that the honor of the shoes yielded up all authority. Even now in Scotland the father of the family of a bride throws slippers after her; they mean that they no longer have an authority over her. Do you understand?

Half-

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

WHAT BOYS CAN MAKE.

Useful Presents for the Holidays and Pastimes for Every Day.

"Bridges wants a new broom-handle, father. Will you buy one at once?"

Here, surely, is something easy enough to begin with. Nothing is needed but a smooth, well-seasoned board, an inch thick, twelve inches wide and eighteen inches long.

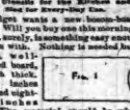


FIG. 1

The material should be white pine. It is better without end pieces. It should not be rounded, and it is sometimes done, but should have square corners; though our Mary says that if it could be cut out a little at one end, as shown in the cut, it would fit better around the neck. Let it be planed smooth, and finished with sand-paper.

Not much more difficult is the bean-board, which is a sort of great-uncle to the broom-board. Use pine again, and make the board of the shape shown

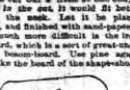


FIG. 2

in Fig. 2, five feet long, twelve inches wide at the narrower end, and eighteen inches at the other.

This board will be right for all ordinary purposes; but if you have any little brothers or sisters you will fill Bridget's heart with delight if you make another board of the same length, but tapering from twelve inches at the widest end to only two inches at the other. The ends of this board are rounded.

Before you get through with it, you will find that the kitchen will furnish a large number of jobs, and that your ability is once demonstrated. But for the present, we will consider only one more kitchen article suited to your undeveloped skill. This is a contrivance for holding the "scouring-brick." The accompanying cut appears in Fig. 3, and needs no further explanation than that there is a strip of leather fastened on the board to scour the knives upon.

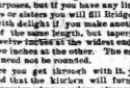


FIG. 3.

Coming into the living-room, we find another badly at work with her needle. This reminds me that Harry Doty—he was my first partner in the carpenter business—and I used to give very good satisfaction, and earn a little spending-money, by our manufacture of "lap-boards."

A lap-board is a broad, light, and strong board which a woman holds in her lap when she is sewing or cutting out, and upon which she spreads her work. We used for our material white wood or else very clear pine, half an inch in thickness. We cut two strips, each a foot wide and three feet long, and fastened them together with glue, and by strips across the ends attached by long brads. We have rounded all the corners carefully, cut a curved opening at one side to fit around the waist, and made the whole as very smooth with sand-paper. I give a sketch, Fig. 4.

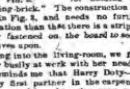


FIG. 4

We used to take particular pride, I remember, in making the joining of the two boards so nice that it would be hard to detect it By the eye.

Another article, for which we found steady demand among our neighbors was the snow-shovel. For a time we had poor success with these shovels, but at last hit upon the following plan, which proved reasonably successful. For the handle we bought hoe-handles. We made the blade of the shovel of half-inch white wood, in size to suit the purchasers. The ends of the blade were planed off to an edge, and protected by a piece of sheet iron folded over it and firmly riveted.

At the back of the blade we fastened a piece of inch stuff with screws from beneath, and bored a hole obliquely through it to admit the handle. Then we sawed off the lower end of the handle at the proper angle, and fastened it through the hole in the inch board, attached it to the blade of the shovel by

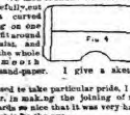


FIG. 5.

two staples, which passed over it and were clinched beneath. The result is shown in Fig. 5. We used to put a screw down into the handle from above, and passed through the board at the back, and another between the staples.

Speaking of rivets reminds me of sleds; and as boys can not confine their labors exclusively to merely useful manufactures, I will be well consider next how a boy can make a sled. This is more difficult than any thing heretofore described—particularly as the pieces are needed, and partly because we shall have to use hard wood, at least for the runners.

Cherry or oak will do very well. Borrow the sled you like best for a pattern, and improve its lines a little if you can. Do not be afraid of making the runners too long for speed; three-quarters of an inch in thickness and one and one-half wide will hardly want your sled more than six or eight inches high.

The two runners or side-pieces must be firmly joined by cross-pieces, and if

FIG 6

is better to cut out the holes for those to pass through, rather than completely shaving the runners, so as to avoid danger of splitting.

Fig. 6 represents a runner "blocked out" on the board ready to cut. The dotted lines show the final shape. At a and b you will cut holes through the runner, two inches long and one inch wide. When you have finished, as explained, take care to have the upper edge of the holes just one-half inch from the upper edge of the runner.

Now bore two holes with your inch bit side by side within the oblong space marked out, and finish with the jack-saw. The cross-bars should next be made, and may be fourteen inches long if you prefer a narrower sled, or sixteen inches

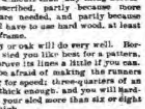


FIG 7

long if you prefer a wide one. If you like to have the ends of these cross-pieces project beyond the runners, so much the better for that. They should be two and one-half inches wide, and this width of the shoulders a quarter of an inch on each side of the tenon, a, in Fig. 7.

You will fasten the bars in their places by strong wooden pins set in from the upper edge of the runner. (Fig. 6, c, c.)

Having finished the frame by making holes in the sides for your hands (Fig. 6, e), and holes in the front and for the rope (Fig. 8, c), you will fit the top board of half-inch white-wood, and finish the whole with coats and coats of oil paint and varnish, according to your taste. The shoes should be of hard-wrought steel, and should be made and fitted by a competent blacksmith or wagon-maker.

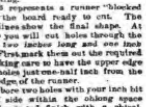
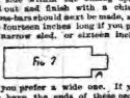


FIG.8.

In our little shop-book we once made the large entry: "Scoured for one sixty-cents (black walnut), and for but unless my recollection of the ineffectual



joinings and exceedingly crude finish of the rickety old thing would, at first, the table would have been dear at half that cost. It was too difficult an undertaking for my skill.

There is no end to the things that a boy can make, because the more he makes the more he can not make. These are clothes-frames, and tinsel-border work-baskets, and book-racks, and plant-stands; chicken-coops and brellers, and hideous scare-

dians and warden cones; wood-boxes, saw-horses and cabinets.

But, after all, half the fun lies in finding out for yourself what you can make, and in devising the best means of making it; so that if in the list that I have given shall only start you pleasantly with your delightful work with fingers, tools, and brain, I shall be glad, and indeed you to make all your joints honest and all your finishing true. Then you can become better service than if I were to give detailed directions for making every thing that can be made.—Harlan H. Ballard, in Youth's Companion.

THE SWEDISH PRINCES.

Two Bright Little Fellows Who Are Sweden's Hope.

Princes Oscar and Prince Karl of Sweden are very loving brothers.

Royal children have generally long names. And the elder of the two is really Oscar Frederick William Olaf Gustavus Adolphus.

There have been nine famous Kings of Sweden named Gustavus, so the Swedish people love the name; and if this little Prince ever becomes King, he will be known as Gustavus Adolphus VI.

He is to be a soldier; he will not be a play-soldier, but he will have the hard work that soldiers have to do. He was born November 11, 1882, so he is but eight years old.

The younger Prince is Karl William Ludwig; he is to be a sailor. The two

THE ROYAL CHILDREN.

boys live much of the time near the seaside in the Castle of Tullgarn. There they go for sailing and bathing, and the elder has learned to swim. Little Princes and Princesses have a great many things to do, and they must begin their work early. Prince Oscar has for some time been able to read and write well.

Like all other children, they like to "go to grandfather's visiting." Their grandfather is King Oscar of Sweden. He is very fond of the children, and when they go to see him, he takes great pleasure in giving them the military drill. They go through their exercises in the great hall of the palace, and the neighborhood can stand outside and watch them. When they are through, he tells them to "march around" to the people.—Pamela McArthur Cole, in Little Men and Women.

How to Walk Gracefully.

Correct dress sustains an important relation to correct carriage. If the dress be loose, light and healthful, the shoes easy fitting and with low heels, muscular activity is allowed, and correct carriage is not to be attained without symmetrical muscular development. For instance, if a person has a weak spine and the muscles of the shoulder are weak, it can be readily seen that he will fall into the habit of bowing down and slightly stooping. One with weak muscles in the sides of the body will grow crooked with a swaying gait. To walk well the abdominal muscles must also be exercised. Bad bodily carriage is to be corrected by developing the muscles of the whole body and by systematic training in walking and standing.—From a lecture by Dr. Kellogg.

MEXICAN PULQUE.

A Liquor That Requires Three Days to Get in Its Perfect Work.

General George A. Sheridan gives his experience with Mexican pulque, as reported in the New York Press:

"In the Hoffman House one day a couple of us were talking, and a party of gentlemen were discussing the national beverages of various countries, when one of them asked: 'Have you ever tried Mexican pulque?' The word has the sound of 'pulky,' and there is no accent on any syllable, until General George A. Sheridan, the politician, orator, lecturer and wit, replied: 'Well, you can just bet your sweet life that I have tried pulque, and I don't want any more of it in mine. The second night in this strain.' I tried that tipp in his native lair in the City of Mexico when I was there five years ago. Of course I had numerous American acquaintances there, and they wanted to be kind to me, and took me to some of their places of resort, and I was duly asked what I would have, with the suggestion that I should try pulque. It is the common Mexican beverage, as they told me, and very good, and so I tried it. The taste was not pleasant on the first round, but the effect was delightful, and I took a second drink to surprise the effect was just the same. That is to say, I felt not the slightest degree greater exhilaration or elevation than after I had taken the first drink of it. I separated from those friends and went to my hotel, and to bed with the same consideration and kindness. I took more pulque. But it did not seem to intoxicate me or raise me above a certain even degree of stimulation, and I said to myself, this is the most marvelous beverage I have ever run across. When I met other friends I tried more pulque, and by midnight, I think I tested ten or twelve glasses of the Mexican beverage. When I went to bed I did not feel any intoxication, but was in the slightest degree intoxicated. I woke up about three o'clock the next day, and I pledge you my word that if I know any thing about my condition I was as tight as a club man after a spree. I didn't know what I was or what I was doing. It was three days before I recovered my senses enough to know that I was drunk. I have had my share of drinking, but never in my life before have I had the slightest degree intoxicated. I never had such a headache, with the sensation that I should die. I never had such a headache, with the sensation that I should die. I never had such a headache, with the sensation that I should die

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,
M. L. FINCE & A. L. FINCE, Editors and Proprietors.
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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1891. No. 8.

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4 in.	2.50	3.00	3.50	6.00	7.00	8.00	14.00	25.00
5 in.	3.00	3.50	4.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	16.00	30.00
6 in.	3.50	4.00	4.50	8.00	9.00	10.00	18.00	35.00
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"Table of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
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Is permanently at 21 Borough street, Somerville, N. J. Pianos and Organs for sale and tuned. Orders left at Peck's, 37 East 23d st. and at Wm. Moon's Music Store, No. 6 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Pianos tuned by contract, $3 per year. Former New Street.—9-27-90

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POPULAR SCIENCE.

CONTINUOUS RAILS.

How They Are United and Divided Together—Their Advantages.

At a recent meeting of the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia, the secretary presented, for the use of the library, a description of continuous rails for railways, which are carried upon ordinary cross-ties, and are held in place by a covering of earth, gravel or stone so that they can not easily move. The joints are made by fish-plates, the edges of an inch so that undulations may take place in the rail without disturbing the adjustment of the wheels. In repairing renewing turnouts are put in of steel rails, and at the foot of heavy grades, for the purpose of admitting of longitudinal motion.

The author explains how the rails are united so as to make them continuous for the use of trains. The ends were riveted together with fish plates. He says that while the riveting was in progress the rail was given a fixed temperature, but since it has been completed there has not been the slightest bending or appreciable pulling in the curves. The ties are covered with red clay contining some lime, but the finer dust, part of the track was turfed and grass has been over the remainder, and now he says, "instead of a wrench, the watchman pushes a mower, and the smallest daisies in pretty green bays with two metal ribbons laid across it."

Speaking of the doubts which had been expressed as to the safety of this arrangement, the author says that it is a fact that "there is in Virginia a section of track laid with this fastening, and that it has been in service since June, 1890, that it has not been surfaced or lined, and that since the first day experience of maintaining it has been the watchman, that engines weighing 104,000 pounds, passing over it at a speed of fifty miles per hour, that it is simply ballasted with gravel, and that I shall take pleasure in showing it to any who care to investigate."—Scientific American.

A MARINE TRICYCLE.

An Unique Machine That Will Navigate Both Land and Water.

At the exposition at Marseilles is a nautico-terrestrial velocipede, which is attracting much attention. "The figure indicates the machine as at present. Each of the three wheels is made of two bi-concave lenses sealed together, with a tube of rubber along the opposite line, which beside being used as a binder, also serves as a tire for the wheel during land travel. By means of more little wing-like paddles on either side of each wheel served to propel the machine, the feet being used for the power to a set of triple cog wheels on the inside of the fore wheel. The

MARINE TRICYCLE.

mechanism is nothing more than an ordinary velocipede such as is used in this country, the whole being inclosed by the two shell-like convex lenses of sheet iron on which are welded the life-saving life-jacket. The power of sailing or the water would hardly prove a match in point of speed for Monsieur le Frenchman, nor would the latter need quite the amount of faith that failed the fisherman of old.

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE.

If a tuning fork, when vibrating, is made to touch any part of a spider's web or the twigs or leaves by which the web is supported, the trembling of the web completely destroys the spider, so that after rapidly fluding which radial line is most disturbed, she runs along this one and attempts to secure the tuning fork, and struggles in vain to find a soft spot in the centre of her web.

As a lighthouse illuminant, gas has been found to possess the following advantages over oil: Its facility for increasing the power on the sudden occurrence of a fog, absence of the necessity of trimming, and power to use instantaneous transitions from light to darkness, and the converse.

M. Vieille, pioneer in the invention of smokeless powder, by means of a delicate process of registration finds that the pressure at the moment of burning the powder do not shed themselves uniformly over the gun throughout its length, but that the wave of pressure starts at the seat of the powder and transmits itself.

It is said that the torpedo boat Bathurst, that recently made a mean speed of 20 knots per hour, represents the last refinement of mechanical engineering and that it hardly seems possible to improve upon her as long as steel remains the chief material of construction.

COSTS IN THE CASE.

The Action Was Good, But It Cost the Plaintiff Dearly.

An amusing scene was recently enacted in a court-room in a small country town. The magistrate, a high, pompous official, with a voice like a foghorn, took it upon himself to examine a witness—a little withered, old man, whose face was as red and wrinkled as a smoked herring.

"What is your name?" asked the justice.

"Why, squire," said the astonished witness, "you know my name as well as I know yours."

"Never you mind what I know or what I don't know," was the caution, given with a flourish of the hand, "I'll ask the questions in my official capacity, and you're bound to answer it under oath."

With a contemptuous snort, the witness gave his name, and the question-ing proceeded.

"Where do you live?"

"Well, I declare," ejaculated the old man, turning to the spectators and appealing to the laughing listeners, "I've lived in this town all my life, and so's he," pointing to the justice, "an' to hear him go on you'd think—"

"Silence," thundered the irate magistrate, "I'll not have you quarrel or I'll fine you for contempt of court."

Alarmed by the threat, the witness resumed the line of residence, and the examination went on.

"What is your occupation?"

"Hush!"

"What do you do for a living?"

"Oh, you mean, how do I live as if you don't know that I tend gardens in the summer season an' sell coal in the winter."

"Are private citizen I do know it, but as the court I know nothing about you, and shall therefore proceed with the examination."

"Well, squire," remarked the puzzled witness, "if you know somethin' outside the court-room, why don't you tell what is in it, you'd better get out an' let somebody try this case that's got some sense."

The advice may have been well meant, but it cost the litigious fire dollars.—Farm and Fireside.

RIDING THE PILLION.

Revival of an Old and Picturesque Custom.

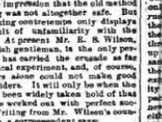
The Very Quintessence of Sentiment Has Just Arrived There With Wives and Sweethearts.

Do any one of our readers recall the articles printed some time ago on the much-vexed question as to whether women should ride astride or sideways? Those who did follow that interesting discussion were doubtless divided into two camps—horsemen and horsewomen in the new school of riding. To the horsemen either the ancient style of pillion riding has been revived will prove extremely welcome. For with pillion riding no excuse will be left for quintessence of modesty in riding. It is a mode of carriage that flourished when the dress of a woman was a seeded astride of a horse would have been considered heathenish and grossly immoral. In those days husband and wife or brother and sister rode together, as shown in our sketch, and the effect was very charming. Pillions are all the rage on the same principle—a cushion covered with buckram and quilted, with a handle at the back, which can be put up or down, working with a hinge, the whole having attached a cover with large flaps made of drab-kersymere to keep the lady's dress from the horse's side. The cover is also often

PILLION RIDING IN THE OLD DAYS.

quilted and bound with ornamental braid. There is, besides, a small footboard suspended by leather straps. One large stirrup for the left foot is all the interesting outlines of the pillion, might give the impression that the old method of riding was not altogether safe. But the seeming contretemps only displays the result of unfamiliarity with the pillion. As a present Mr. E. S. Wilson, an English gentleman, is the only person who has carried the arrangement as far as practical experiment, and, of course, his labors alone could not make good pillion riders. It will only be when the idea has been widely taken hold of that it will be worked out with perfect success. Writing from Mr. Wilson's country place, a correspondent says:

"Mr. Wilson was as anxious to exhibit as I was to witness pillion riding, and a young cart horse was especially caught for the service. There were plenty of girls about ready to mount the pillion, and a young farmer turned up who at once volunteered to mount the horse. The young farmer duly donned an old cocked hat and buckled on the belt. He was soon in the saddle and rode


THE PILLION.

away to the "upping-stone," where a young lady mounted behind him in the usual fashion. It was a picturesque sight and made one's imagination wander to bygone times. The young cart horse did not stepped many paces when he began to plunge and kick, but the young farmer stuck to his work. The young lady screamed, but held tight by the handle of the pillion with her left hand, while her right clutched the belt round the young farmer's waist. The horse soon quieted down and was put through his paces."

How it would accommodate the appearance of Fifth avenue or some of the parks in Central Park if our riders were to sally forth mounted on stout horses with their daughters snugly ensconced upon pillions!

TRICYCLE COACHES.

An Idea of What Those Qualint Convey-ances Are Coming to.

The coming introduction of tricycle coaches upon the streets of our city has met with the hearty approval of a long-suffering public, whose hopes are now raised that the new conveyance will be some relief from the present sky-scraping street cars. The organization of the new company will in all likelihood be completed within a day or two. A man

THE TRICYCLE COACH.

ager for the new company has been already selected and every thing is progressing in a quiet, rapid and successful manner toward the inauguration of the Tricycle Coach Company. The promoters of the new enterprise have been making a sample of the new coaches for several weeks with a view to testing its adaptation to the requirements of travel. The coaches which are to be used here, however, will be twice the size of this one, and will carry sixteen passengers while this one carries but eight.—Detroit Free Press.

An Advocate of Reciprocity.

George—If you don't care for him why did you let him take your hand as I saw him do last night?

Mabel—Well, George, I couldn't very well help it—he had let me take his as often, you know.—Munsey's Weekly.

A SUMMER'S TALE.

Recipe for a First-Class Love Story—Time—Tried and Tested.

Take a handful of fair maiden shaded by fine maple trees, and set it "nestin in a peaceful valley 'neath the shadow of the grand old Rocky Mountains. In this cottage, writes J. L. Ford in Puck, place the widow Perkins, or Lee, or Osgood, or Sampson. They will be all right. Then take a handful of wealthy young man, who is a typical one; it began raising April showers in November and kept it up almost night and day until after Christmas. When it began raining the natives began grinning and the newspapers began making naughty remarks, and the longer it rained the larger the grins grew and the more naughty the remarks were tainted with sulphur. But presently the tenderfoot finds that were is no rain for long spells of the year and country would become a howling wilderness and cease to howl.

The first of January spring began. The grass began sprouting, some of them from the East. Every flower in the garden began to bloom and every bird began to build nests. The roads and hillsides were also dotted with the tents of the prospectors. The years and hillsides were also dotted with the tents of the prospectors. The years and hillsides were also dotted with the tents of the prospectors. The years

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE. A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

JACKSONIAN.

January 8, 1815, seventy-six years ago the boastful conqueror of Napoleon thoroughly equipped and led by the English generals gave battle to our country's defenders on the plain of New Orleans and met overwhelming defeat. The fearless American commander, General Andrew Jackson, thereby justly won the historic title of the "Hero of New Orleans, and subsequently, as a distinguished Democratic President of the United States, added to military renown the grand civic honor of being a resolute champion of the rights of the people.

The anniversary of New Orleans, fitly termed "Jackson's Day," has been regularly observed by Democrats throughout the land, and this year with apparently increased zeal. Among the numerous patriotic addresses delivered that of ex-President Cleveland at the Philadelphia banquet gave the genuine Democratic ring, as the following partial extracts will attest:

He said:

"When illusions are dispelled, when misconceptions are rectified, and when those who guide are consecrated to truth and duty, the ark of the people's safety will still be discovered in the keeping of those who hold fast to the principles of true Democracy."

"The great President and intrepid Democratic leader whom we especially honor to-night, who never relaxed his strict adherence to the Democratic faith, nor faltered in his defence of the rights of the people against all offenders, was a true inspiration and guidance in three attempts."

"Parties have come and parties have gone. The tore of the leaders of the party which faces in opposition the Democratic host listen for the footsteps of that death which destroys parties false to their trusts."

"But there has never been a time from Jefferson's day to the present hour when our party did not exist, active and aggressive and prepared for heroic conflict."

"We may well be proud of our party membership, but we cannot escape the duty which such membership imposes upon us, to urge constantly upon our fellow citizens of this day and generation the sufficiency of the principles of true Democracy for the protection of all equal rights and the promotion of their welfare and happiness, in all their present diverse conditions and surroundings."

"Then, indeed, we see the functions of government used to enrich a favored few at the expense of the many, and see also its inevitable result in the pinching privation of the many and the profligate extravagance of the rich, and when we see in operation an unjust tariff which banishes from many a humble home the comforts of life in order that in the palaces of wealth luxury may more abound, we turn to our creed and find that it enjoins equal and even justice to all men."

The Democracy of Jackson was sound to the core and so is that of Cleveland.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

The Democratic Legislature of New Jersey organized on Tuesday, with harmony and dispatch, the indications being that the session will be a short one. The Governor's message is a very lengthy one and an able document. Upon all the subjects treated, the Governor is candid and explicit, and evidences the thoroughness in which they have been considered by him. The extreme length of the message precludes our giving it in full in this issue.

Our brothers of the Plainfield *Constitutionalist* are quietly celebrating their twenty-third anniversary of that paper. It is one of our best exchanges, always bright and sparkling—*Modesto Engle.*

The Plainfield *Constitutionalist* has entered upon the twenty-fourth year of its existence. During this period, it has proved itself a true friend and able and conscientious conservator, and has given its numerous patrons a journal of which they ought to be proud. May its future be still more successful, and may its exchequer be filled with journalistic gold.—*Philipsburg Democrat.*

To Fix a Rate for Plainfield.

Represent three of all the fire insurance companies having agencies in this city, met at 11 o'clock yesterday in the office of J. C. Pope & Co. The German American was represented by John W. Murray, *cr.*

Plainfield vs. Bayonne.

Van Emburgh, Rogers, Toal, Raven, Van Winkle, Thiers, Reed, Pellet reau, Lowry and Otis are the ten men of the Crescent League who will be found among the Newark Bay Boat Club, of Bayonne, this evening.

The most brilliant occur in the Olympic alleys, Sycamore street, where visitors are always welcome. The Bayonne have only lost three games this season, but the Crescents propose to make it four.

New Jersey a Healthful State.

[From The Camden Press.]

People living outside of the State should not be in a hurry in coming to conclusion, founded on the report of the vital statistics, that New Jersey is an unhealthy State to live in. The fact that Cape May to Sandy Hook is lined with health resorts, to which persons with all sorts of ailments repair in the hope that they will recover, is taken as a proof that nearly all stanches unfortunately does not result as they expect. This increases the desirable rate considerably, and makes it appear to the outside world as if New Jersey was a good State to stay away from. The truth is that this is one of the healthiest States in the Union. Both Atlantic City have done that reputation so long as it is made the "dumping ground," so to speak, of the sick and infirm from States far and near.

Union County Assemblymen.

The two new Assemblymen from Union county who will join in the organization of the Legislature at Trenton to-night are Thomas F. Lane and George Kyte. In The World to-day their personality is given as follows:

Thomas F. Lane is editor of the *Summit Record*. He is a bright newspaper man and an enthusiastic Democrat. He resides being young and handsome. Mr. Lane intends to introduce a bill to have notice given of all applications for parties. His theory is this is the best cure for the pardoning evil.

George Kyte was the only Republican elected last November in Union county. He is a member of the Board of Chosen Freeholders and has held a number of local offices. Mr. Kyte was born in South America in 1850. Two years later he came to this country. He was fond of adventure, and in 1863 he ran away from home and joined the army, where he spent a considerable period. He has lived in Rahway about three years.

—Round Brook thinks of a street rail way.

WOMEN IN THE GENERAL CONFERENCE.

A Big Majority in Favor of the Proposition to Put Methodist Districts.

Returns from 368 districts of the Methodist Episcopal church of the vote on the proposition to submit to the annual conferences as to admit women as representatives to the General Conference have been received at the office of the Christian Advocate. The total vote of these 368 districts is 314,809, of which 196,929 were cast in favor and 117,874 against the proposition, a majority of 79,055 in favor of the change. The districts heard from comprise about three-fifths of the districts in the United States.

THOSE JEWELS AGAIN.

The Housekeeping Nursing Failed to Produce Them. A Lawsuit Will Be Tried.

Mrs. Ada Aguirre, the dashing blonde who horsewhipped Dr. William Gale, a benedict bachelor, in Westfield, a month ago, because he wouldn't surrender several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry which she claimed he had stolen from her, has made a formal demand, through a New York lawyer, on the doctor for the jewels; and because Gale now admits that he has them, he claims that they were stolen she threatens to take the case into the courts. She doesn't seem to believe the physician's story of his alleged robbery.

Mrs. Aguirre is the divorced wife of Dr. Carlos Aguirre, a well-known Cuban dentist of New York. She is a daughter of the late Rev. Dr. T. W. Wright, a prominent Methodist clergyman of Elizabeth, and is a sister of Dr. Gale's wife, between whom and herself the Rev. Dr. Wright divided his property. She is considered for her beauty and accomplishment throughout New Jersey and New York city, where she achieved fame under the stage name of Miss Ada Wright.

BETTER WAGES FOR LIFE SAVERS.

Plainfield's Congressman Joins the Rev. Mr. Young in an Effort to Accomplish Brave Men's Deserts.

The Rev. S. Edward Young, the pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, Asbury Park, is endeavoring to secure larger wages for the surfmen and Captains of all the life-saving stations in the United States. His idea is to increase the salaries of the surfmen to $500 a year and those of the Captains to $800; also to provide permanent pensions for the families of those who are lost while assisting a wrecked vessel. At present the wages that the men do now satisfactorily be will have a new bill framed.

Congressman Jacob A. Geissenhainer, the representative of the district in which Asbury and Ocean City are situated, at Washington, has introduced a bill to raise the wages of the life savers to $600 and those of the Captains to $800.

A New Dye Stuff Company.

The New Brunswick *Home News* states that on Monday morning a certificate of incorporation was filed in the County Clerk's office for the Frank A. Morrison *Dye Company of Dunellen*, which is capitalized at $15,000, at $100 per share, and commenced business on Saturday. The incorporators are Frank A. Morrison, 100 shares; Emma Ransom, 1 share; Mary A. Brown, 1 share, all of Dunellen; George C. Wellbrock, Brooklyn, 1 share, and E. J. Tandy, Metuchen, 1 share.

Foreman.

The Grand Jury Cases Heard For His Rebuke, Which Was Administered by Judge Bros. since Tunis J. Carey before Justice Nash for $25 for the balance due on a check given for piano and $100 in money. Upon the instruments had by Carey, judgment was taken against him. Carey appealed the case to the Court of Common Pleas. On the day on which the case was set down for a hearing, Mr. McClure appeared for the Miller Bros., but neither Carey nor his counsel was present. Mr. McClure moved for and obtained a decision in the case. Subsequently notice was served on Mr. McClure, based on affidavits of Carey and his counsel, who represented him in the court below, of a motion to be made before the court to reinstate the case. At the hearing of the motion, Mr. McClure appeared for the Millers, and Judge Cross for Mr. Carey, and after an argument heard the court reserved an opinion. Saturday the opinion was handed down, and it reads as follows: "The decision that Carey has been guilty of no laches in the premises."

Counselor Marsh Wins Two in One Day.

In giving the results of the suits of Architect Clark against Mayor Male, and Mrs. Schneider against her daughter Elizabeth Gamble—published exclusively in Saturday's PRESS—the names of the counsel engaged were omitted from the dispatches. Counselor Craig A. Marsh won both cases. In the first named suit he had to defend his client against the combined efforts of a New York lawyer and a New Jersey lawyer. In the latter instance Counselor Marsh handled the plaintiff without the slightest consideration or respect, and stigmatized him severely.

In the case of Schneider against Geisner, Counselor Marsh was opposed by Jackson & Coddington and R. V. Lindabury. The case was given to the jury on the plaintiff on every ballot, and were ordered locked up for the night. The constable had started down the stairs for their supplies when he was called back on the obstinate one, seeing no chance to get home otherwise, voted unanimously with the others for the full amount of the claim.

Prominent Roadway on the Borough.

Dr. P. W. Brakeley, President of the Borough of Dunellen, writes to the Bound Brook *Chronicle* on the borough question as follows:

"Dunellen has been a borough five years, and during that time has made considerable progress in municipal matters. Enough amount, has caused all the principal sidewalks to be flagged, concreted or covered with crushed stone, has stone crossings laid in many places, has materially improved the sanitary condition of the town by preventing all causes of disease from being left exposed anywhere in the borough, has put in electric lights and gas to have electric lights and a lock-up—all at a cost so trifling that its citizens do not feel that they have been assessed for the improvements or manifest to all. A borough government is the best and most complete government for a growing town. Under it the town keeps its own affairs independent of the township, and the president or mayor has power to enforce all ordinances and has equal power with a justice of the peace in punishing misdemeanors."

"Let 'Em Rake Their Leaves."

The Adams Express Company has issued a unique card of greeting to the new year. It is a picture of a fat, jolly old gentleman, with a pipe in his mouth, a heavy frosted in ornate black type on the polished surface of a transparent, ivory-like panel. On the other side of the panel is printed in red ink, in a neat style, the following card for a mantelpiece, printed to red ink, in a neat representing suggestion by a mythological messenger seated on a pile of packages, holding a cigar in a small, with three tortoise rising, each with a pair of goods upon its back. At the top is the legend: "Let 'em walk;" while at the bottom is the legend: "Diligence and patience."

JUSTICE REACHES HIM AT LAST.

Final Cost to Him of the Trial Represented by the Grand Jury of Union County, and Wrapped Up in Bills of Indictment.

Yesterday morning by the unanimous vote of the Grand Jury of Union county, composed of respectable men of both parties selected for their general judgment and intelligence by Judge Young, Morrison B. Morrison of this city was presented in the Court at Elizabeth, Friday morning, for the good and sufficient reasons set forth in the verdict below.

Because of the same course of vindictive journalism pursued week after week when the private character and reputation of the citizens of another town was assailed, and the public service of one appointed office after another systematically and unjustifiably lied about—the Common Council last Monday evening, cast out the soon as an official paper of the city. Both action was unanimous, and it had to be in the cause of justice and decency. For the twenty-one years that Plainfield has been a city, not its papers have been otherwise than clean and decent, and it was still so handled but the one that's disgraced. The Grand Jury, following in the footsteps of the Council, announce to the world this verdict in the same case:

The first glimpse of this new mischief-breeder was visible when Chairman Nathan Barton, the acting Grand Jury, announced that he had in his hands the written declination of James McGee of the election to the Presidency of the Club, and that Edward Lowrie had been elected to collect a President in his place.

The Rev. W. E. Honeyman, the Club's Chaplain, protested against another election, and moved that the resignation of Mr. McGee be not accepted. Judge Harper held that as Mr. McGee had not yet been installed as President he could only decline to accept, and so ruled. Mr. Lowrie on the ground that Mr. McGee's communication was not a resignation but a declination he ruled that Mr. Honeyman's motion was out of order. This ruling was signal for vociferous applause from John Goodwin and a party of cronies in one corner of the room. Mr. Honeyman appealed to his feet as though to demand an appeal, but "seemed to reconsider his thought, and sat down again.

J. D. Spicer, the Club's Treasurer, then arose with the resignation of H. Newton Spencer for President. He said that to his mind the presiding officer of such an institution should be a reformed man, and as Mr. Spencer was one, and had for seven years served the Club earnestly and faithfully, he ought to have the position.

"Best man you ever had!"—shouted Ab Cook from the corner, and laughter and applause were given.

Then George P. Opdyke struggled to his feet. At the last meeting—he said—the question of continuing the Sunday night meetings was put to a vote, and was settled that the vote of the members at that meeting, despite the ruling, was against continuing the Sunday meetings. In consideration of the circumstances at that meeting, however, Mr. McGee had declined to serve as President. Still, believing that as President Mr. McGee could settle the prevailing feeling of discontent, he would re-nominate Mr. McGee for the office.

A motion that the nominations be *closed was carried, and the Chairman* appointed Messrs. Baancsachs and Burnett to act as tellers.

At this point Alexander Tilesworth arose to inquire if members who had violated their pledge were going to be allowed to vote. Judge Harper stated that all those who had signed the pledge had not been stricken off the roll. Frazee Lowrie—a former member—wanted to know if the pledge violators could vote. Judge Harper ruled that any member who violates his pledge thereby forfeits his membership. Frazee Lowrie retorted that while that was true the Constitution also provided that all pledge-violators had to be called before the Executive Committee, and allowed a hearing before their names off the roll, and that only after charges had been proved. All men were innocent till proved guilty.

Mr. McGee declared that he was opposed to any election until the question of policy as to the Sunday night meetings was settled, and offered to withdraw his letter of declination if the vote of Mr. McGee be accepted, and which would leave him still President-elect, and give the Club a chance to decide the Sunday night question. Or, he suggested, the question of business could be suspended and the question of policy could be taken up that way. That way would not run in an election against such a good and faithful member as Newton Spencer.

As only the hoarse whisper, "He's afraid to!" from the John Goodwin cohorts—went echoing through the room, and Judge Harper ordered that the election proceed. A vote of confidence was put in a protest, but, the Chairman thundered forth the order "Proceed with the election of President!"

But no! Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut took the floor. "The fetter plan"—said he—"is to settle first the question of policy, and I therefore move that the order of business be suspended."

"You are out of order!" retorted Chairman Barton.

"Out of order!" echoed the astonished clergyman; "out of order to suspend the order of business?"

"I declare you out of order"—was the answer.

"Then I appeal from the decision of the Chair"—cried Mr. McGee.

A standing vote on the appeal was at once taken, and a very unfair vote it seemed to us. Chairman Barton, in declaring the vote, was made by the tellers to distinguish between those who were Club members and those who were not. Members who had been suspended for non-dues had to stand in their dues or for some other reason felt that they were now outsiders were conscientious enough not to vote on all, though they were in sympathy with the leading movement; while some others who did vote, and whose refreshing to vote would have materially changed the result, but only had never been Club members but were under the influence of liquor when they came to the front and were refused. By these spectators who wanted to see an honest vote this seemed very unjust. However, the tellers announced a vote of 69 in favor of sustaining the ruling of the chair, and Mr. McGee promptly withdrew his name from the contest, and John Goodwin jumped up and moved that Newton Spencer be unanimously chosen President.

Scarcely had Mr. French rescued his seat when Secretary Hargrave declared forth, with a heavenly glance toward the ex-President, that in his opinion anyone having anything to do with the working of the Club, or having any voice in its deliberations, ought to be a sober man. If men who are not sober are going to have a voice in the affairs of the Club, it wasn't anything to do with the Club.

The Chair again ordered the election to proceed; and, behind being taken, it resulted in the election of Newton Spencer by a vote of 69 to 68. Mr. Spencer received 61 votes and James McGee 8 while 3 were blank. This made a total of 69 votes, and the last time every Club member present had voted. The standing vote was taken to show the strength of the opposition, and the vote thereon stood 69 to 68. The announcement that Mr. Spencer was the choice of the Club for President was received and applauded, and one of the Club's most active election workers exclaimed:

"Now we've got a President that we can be proud of!"

Mr. Spencer was thereupon escorted to the platform, and, with Secretary J. D. Hargrave on his right and Treasurer J. D. Spicer on his left, First Marshal William Reed and Second Marshal Wm. C. Smith, selected to Messrs. Frazee Lowrie and Alexander Tilesworth, First Vice President George P. Opdyke, and Third Vice President Francis G. Bonnell, declined to serve, and resigned the offices to which they had been elected.

The women waited their heartbreaking ex-President Spencer as he took the chair, and Secretary Hargrave read the call. He then requested a renewal of the consideration of the Sunday night question. Mr. French retorted that that matter was in the hands of Rev. T. J. Gillies recommended the motion, but before he did so Mr. McGee had gathered recognition from the Chair and read a letter declining to vote on the Sunday meeting question he takes, so that the sense of the Club in the matter could be referred to the Executive Committee for action.

Then John Goodwin thundered forth. "You heard me!"—he shouted.—"I moved to adjourn. You heard me, Mr. Chairman!"

"I put the floor before any seconding was done"—insisted Mr. McGee.

Peace-loving Mr. Vanderbeek arose. "I move that Mr. McGee be given the floor"—he said.

Mr. McGee's eyes flashed, and he proclaimed in his sternest voice: "Mr. McGee has the floor, and Mr. McGee the floor will be held his head."

A half-suppressed murmur of approbation arose, then there was the stillness of solitude, and Mr. McGee proceeded in a calm, controlled, plain-spoken speech.

With a great deal of patience and forbearance—he said—I have sat here these two months and listened to and submitted to the most preposterous rulings I have ever heard from any presiding officer. [Cries of "That's so!" were uttered.] It has come to the point where I propose to sustain that method of ruling those in the minority will of course be governed accordingly. Decisions have been rendered from the Chair against all judgment, all knowledge, all common-sense. At the last meeting a majority of at least three and perhaps five were opposed to the motion to continue the Sunday night meetings, but the Chair decided the vote a tie. The same thing is undertaken here to-night. The high-handed ruling I never heard of has been enforced. Even a motion to suspend the order of business has been ruled out of order.

Now, as the Sunday night meetings ought to be abolished—he continued —I have this to say: A very large number of men have come here to-night who are not Club men, but who have come to their dues. They have no interest in the true work of the Club. But because it suits their purpose to have the meetings continued they have come here to express their purpose against the good judgment of the people who originated and who perpetuate the Club and who constitute the money to keep it flourishing. The Sunday night meetings ought to be closed because their sentiment is repugnant to Christian principles. The people who actually support the Club ask that the meetings be stopped—not because they are opposed to temperance meetings, because of the evil spirit that long has predominated. If by continuing its Sunday meetings the Club could save each man who is now in the high-handed ruling of the Chair, it would be cheap. Everything worked to the entire satisfaction of the city's officials, and met with their approval.

As hot after hot was rung the test became a most severe one, and one that the system will never be called upon to stand after the present one. After the vote had been struck continuously for 368 times, of course the sliding valve became greatly overheated and expanded so that it could not shut itself. This was the only break in the perfect success of the test.

For Lack of Fortunes Opportunity Kyte Will Be Setting.

The New York *World* has been asking the members of the new Senate and Assembly of New Jersey what new bills they propose presenting to the Legislature. The reply of Assemblyman George T. Kyte, of Fanwood, the Republican member from this district, is given in a series of spirited interviews with him. He says:

"The Republicans are in a hopeless minority this time, and we have no chance to pass any bills which we may introduce. You know it is my first legislative experience; and my position, therefore, is that of a watchfulness and doing what I can to oppose any vicious legislation which may try to enact for Union county."

Calls for Vigilance and a Gun.

Depredations in New Market and vicinity by chicken thieves — remarks the Bound Brook *Democratic-republican* — and call for eternal vigilance and a gun. Recent losses foot up as follows: Ephraim Suydam, Bridge Burly; Mrs. Laura Hansen, 50 chickens; Geo. W. Nevius, 15 chickens; Nelson Runyon, (Vail farm), 40 chickens; Freeholder Henry Garretson, 60 chickens.

Malicious Mischief-Makers.

T. O. Downe, Chief Engineer of the Plainfield Fire Department, found the key-hole of one of the fire-alarm boxes plugged with a piece of corn, Tuesday, and several minutes were wasted in cutting the kernel out. In case of actual fire this bit of maliciousness might have caused serious delay.

Some young fellow Thursday night stole two tin signs bearing the legend "Unitarian Church 8:30" and hung them on the lamp-post at the corner of Second so that the feet pointed to the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church building.

Installation.

At a regular convocation of Jerusalem Chapter, No. 24, R. A. M., held in their rooms this city Tuesday last week, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year:

High Priest—R. P. Crittell.
King—Henry Woodruff.
Scribe—C. E. Sagg.
C. of H.—Rev. W. Miller.
Prin. soj.—Rev. Dan. C. Adams.
Capt. of Host—Chas. P. Leggett.
1 Sent'l—Chas. Tilesworth.
2 Sent'l—John M. Cass.
Treas.—Ed. J. Odell.
Treasurer—Alex. Tilesworth.
Secretary—Henry S. Mason.
Guard—Wm. Van Winkle.
Sentinel—I. D. Van Pelt.

Rev. Schuyler Wins Her Case and Mayor Male the Other.

Two cases of interest to the readers of this PRESS were tried at Elizabeth, Friday, and it was after half-past 6 o'clock in the evening that the two juries agreed.

One case was that of Elizabeth Schneider, of this city, against Elizabeth Geisner, her daughter. The plaintiff sued for $250, loaned on a promissory note to pay for a building lot. The second case was a suit of Mr. W. S. Clark, a real estate ex-Mayor John Male of this city, for money he claims is due him for plans for an addition to a ball, which were ordered by the ex-Mayor when in office.

The jury in the first case found for the plaintiff, and the jury in the second case found for the defendant.

The Good Speakers.

The value of personal purity to young men was forcibly emphasized by the strong, helpful words spoken by the Hon. Elkanah Dukes at the young men's Good Men's Christian association Men's Sunday afternoon. The audience was large, in spite of the inclemency of the weather.

Next Sunday afternoon, at the same time and place, an address will be delivered by Robert P. Whitney, one of the original members of the Young Men's Christian Missionary Movement, who will describe what has been termed the college uprising. Mr. Whitney, by his eloquence and broad knowledge of human nature, has thrilled the blood of college men all over this land, and the young men of this city are looking forward to being privileged to hear him speak.

Stop coughing at once by the immediate use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; 25c a bottle.

Have a clear head, clear eyes, clear complexion, clear breath, clear skin, clear appetite, clear tongue, clear bowels, clear kidneys, clear liver, clear blood, clear nerves, clear muscles, clear bones, clear flesh, clear weight, clear health, clear spirits, clear everything, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Do not forget to try it this season.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE CHARITY.

Public Aims and Private Charity Commented in the Annual Association.

The annual meeting and election of the Union County Branch of the State Charities Aid Association was held at Ellis Island, New York, on Friday. Dr. Alfred Mayer, M. D., of Orange, N. J., presided, and the Rev. F. M. McAllister, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Mary A. Marsh, Mrs. J. Cohn, Mr. and Mrs. D. Peterson, Mrs. and Mrs. D. Patterson, Samuel C. Blackwell, J. Aug. Dix, the Rev. Dr. Teal, Mrs. G. D. Stone, Mrs. Douglass G. Moore, Mrs. H. Trimble, and others, were present.

Reports were read from various committees, showing a large amount of work carried on by the Association. The public interest, and increased interest in its prosperity. Early last Spring, at the instance of the Association, the Elizabeth City Council appointed a committee to examine into and report on the subject of out-door relief. That committee has been and is now at work and important results are expected from its labors. The Union House committee have continued the Sunday services at that institution for the poor, and report improvements to the comfort and welfare of those in the place. The local committees from Plainfield reported that they had examined the whole system of administering public relief in that city, and were investigating much labor, and it appeared that many of the people of Plainfield were actively interested in the Association and took part in its work. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President—The Rev. Edward Y. Kempshall; Vice Presidents—The Rev. F. M. McAllister; Secretary—Howard Richards; Treasurer—Mrs. J. K. Myers of Plainfield; Executive Committee — Mrs. Elizabeth Ward, Mrs. Joseph Gales, Mrs. Charles H. Langdon, Victor Mravlag, M. D., and E. B. Clark of Plainfield.

The Salvation Army in Town.

Five women and one man from the Salvation Army in New York held the first of a series of meetings for the month in Reform Hall Sunday night. The audience numbered five persons. The speeches of the Army people were interesting, and their singing was very good. The Army will hold meetings every night except Thursday, for four weeks, beginning at eight o'clock.

In Explanation and Congratulation.

[From the Westfield Leader.]

Mr. Seymour G. Smith, the brother of our townsman, Mr. Chester M. Smith, has been appointed Fire Alarm Electrician of the Common Council of Plainfield. Our office can get around among our type last week, and made Mr. Smith a candidate for the office of Mayor of the Queen City. Council, a mistake for which we here tender our sincere *honorable*. It is evident we were not mistaken in the character of the man, for Mr. Smith's office, and so, consequently, is the office.

The Success of the New Fire-Alarm System.

Chairman Redfield, of the Fire Committee, Chief Donnelly, Charles Wann, representing the contractors, and others, made a formal test, Thursday, of the new fire-alarm system the Gamewell company has recently completed in most of the city. Everything worked to the entire satisfaction of the city's officials, and met with their approval.

As hot after hot was rung the test became a most severe one, and one that the system will never be called upon to stand after the present one. After the vote had been struck continuously for 368 times, of course the sliding valve became greatly overheated and expanded so that it could not shut itself. This was the only break in the perfect success of the test.

THE NEW HOUSE.

The officers of the new Hall installed in Jerusalem Lodge, F. and A. M., Tuesday evening are:

Worshipful Master—W. J. Ford.
Senior Warden—E. B. Sage.
Junior Warden—J. C. Stanford.
Treasurer—Ed. J. Odell.
Secretary—D. S. Weaver.
Chaplain—R. P. Crittell.
Senior Deacon—R. P. Crittell.
Junior Deacon—E. L. Odell.
Senior S. of C.—Chas. Tilesworth.
Junior S. of C.—Geo. P. Runyon.
Stewards—F. Reed, E. Weber.
Marshal—J. Clerk, F. M.
Organist—D. W. Jones.
Tyler—E. Bodell.
Finance Committee—I. D. Woolman, J. C. Odell, E. H. Robinson.

The officers installed Worshipful Master received numerous congratulations, and a supper was subsequently served in the banquet-room of the Lodge.

Would Have Some Gas, Turn the Last.

One of the most conspicuous figures on the streets of Plainfield the past few days has been a tramp. He says his home is in Dunellen, but who has been there to love this city so well as to visit it constantly. He calls himself the veteran paper-seller, and is the latest to appear in Plainfield, and rejoices that his friends are a multitude, from Canada to the city of Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He speaks English, German, Italian and Spanish, and was a schoolmate of Chauncey M. Depew. He used to play foot-ball with Gen. Grant; was a ship-of California; and never had occasion to be a doctor's client in his life. He is "the fellow well met," and says he loves the poor better than the rich. His greeting to all is: "Good! How sure you are!" which he translates from Chinese into English, "How are you! Drink tea!"

Spoiled a Wasted Load of Groceries.

John Bickbell, foreman of J. P. Boman's blacksmith shop, is one of the most unfortunate men in town. He started out with a fine horse, from his country residence every morning to business. Henry Wine, the resident dairy at P. M. Demarest's, is a frequent visitor at the shop in the just pride of such a trotter, so when Wine's horse was taken sick he naturally went to John for the loan of his animal. John promptly acquie-osed, the only stipulation being that the horse should be tied while the driver was delivering his greeting to all his friends. After leaving a large load of groceries in his wagon, Wine started for North Plainfield, and drove to Dver street, to a friend's home. A few hours later he came out and expecting to be back instantly, he neglected to tie the horse. A milk wagon driven by a boy attracted a desire for home in the heart of the animal, which had been impressed into the grocery service, and satisfied the impulse of the moment. Down Dover street to Green Brook road and up that street to Somerset, in the direction of home, where he was fortunately caught. The only damage was the spoiling of some of the numerous packages of groceries which the wagon contained.

Ministerial Relief Among the Presbyterians.

The offering yesterday morning in the Crescent avenue church was for the Board of Ministerial Relief.

The meeting, ending April 1, 1890, the number of families upon the roll of the Board was 842, of whom 18 were at the Ministers' House, Perth Amboy, N. J., where they are cared for. Appropriations were sent in money, as recommended by the Presbyteries to which they belong. The number of persons who stain in behalf under the 189 Presbyteries, though large was widely distributed among the church are these homes of "suffering brethren."

But the amount sent to each family is small. The largest annual appropriation is $200. The average has never reached $200. When it is remembered that ministerial families, the majority of pastors, in the Presbyterian church, are paid salaries barely enough for the support of their families from year to year, it is not hard to imagine the straits, sometimes, to which they are reduced in their old age without money, and without the ability to earn it. Many others in the midst of poverty and sickness struggle to the same condition by the same means. Others, called from their labors in the midst of usefulness, leave widows and young children to be left to the tender mercies of the world.

Last year's total contributions to the cause reached $106,309.

Do not run any risks in experimenting with untried remedies if you have consumption, when Piso's Cure for Consumption is sure. It is always reliable. Do not forget to try it this season. 25 cents.

TAX ASSESSORS' EXCUSES.

Don't Complain Unless You Have Been Stinted Out of Town.

[From The New York World.]

Nothing exciting took place at Monday night's meeting of the Plainfield Common Council. The business transacted was almost entirely of a routine character. All of the members were present except Councilman Johnson. Bills to the amount of $1,000 were passed upon. Thomas H. Dunham was made a member of Alert Hose Company, No. 1. The bond of City Collector John Johnson, for $25,000, with Peter Lott, Jr., Peter Lott and Albert Love and John Rose as sureties, was accepted and ordered recorded, as were also the bonds of Constables Isaac Moffett, W. R. Mack, Jacob Ickley, Oscar H. Bockelhoff and Chas. A. Westerfield, in $1,000 each. The Finance Committee reported that warrants of 1890 for $2,324 were outstanding and could not be paid until the money in the funds on which they were drawn was exhausted. The sum of $2,000 was borrowed temporarily from Fire Department fund, to meet a note due Jan. 16.

An ordinance to change the grade of a portion of Plainfield avenue, and one to establish a street on West Fourth street from Plainfield avenue to Grant avenue, were referred to a joint meeting of the Street Committee and the Street Commissioner. Fifty hundred postal cards for use in calling committee meetings were ordered.

Councilman Hetfield moved that a committee of three be appointed to secure from the Legislature such amendment to the act permitting cities to contract with companies for the construction of public buildings as will make it applicable to a case like the installation of Plainfield's Common Council last year. The one bad feature was the clause requiring the taxpayers to petition. Therefore, if the property owners of a city must be obtained requesting sewerage-construction before the council of that city could vote to have it done, the petition method—the Councilman thought—was long, tedious, and entirely unnecessary, being productive of so much delay that new forms of petitioning would have to begin proceedings hampered by such a clause. It was an idea Judge Ulrich had had in his head, and had insisted on having carried out. Then, though the committee from the Plainfield Council had been opposed to it.

The committee had become disgusted at the delay in the passage of the measure, and had dropped the entire affair. Now it was desired to have the objectionable feature stricken out, so that no such long delay should be met with in the future in contract with water-works and a sewerage system in Plainfield this year. No one seemed opposed to Mr. Hetfield's motion, and it was carried without a dissenting voice. President Smith appointed Councilmen Moffett, Hetfield and Spangenberg as the committee.

Councilmen Roberts, Sherman and Ginna seemed inclined to doubt that the appointment of the city's official papers and the City Collector's bond should then be made in a strict parliamentary way, so Mr. Hetfield hastened to set their minds at rest. He presented two motions. The first was that the Plainfield *Evening News* and *Central New Jersey Times* be made the official papers of the city. Mr. Ackerman moved to amend by including *The Evening News* in the list. A vote on previous meeting, the votes of Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith and Spangenberg rejected the Somerset street sheet. Councilmen Ginna and Sherman voted for it. See voted for it. The PRESS and *Times* were again made the official papers by unanimous vote, and the matter was settled. Hooray for all doubt.

Mr. Hetfield's second motion was to elect J. B. Coward City Clerk. The election followed in the regular way, and was unanimous, as at the previous meeting.

Mr. Moffett then asked, in a tone of sarcasm, if the Chair thought that everything was all right with the City Collector, for instance, that the President had been elected in strict legal form?

"Well,"—responded Mr. Smith—"the Chairman holds that he is." This sally caused a merry peal of laughter from all.

During the evening the advice of Corporation Counsel Marsh was twice asked for, and was rendered in his usual lucid and helpful style.

PUBLIC SCHOOL IMPROVEMENTS.

More Rooms at the Bryant—New Science and Sewing Classes—Appointments of a Faithful Officer—Committees for the Year.

At a special meeting of the Board of Education, Tuesday evening, a highly-colored story of the imaginable bombardment and demolition of New York, Washington and every other "important point on the coast" by a foreign power, an alarmist author has New York so completely under the thumb of the British that the Metropolis expects to see the Union Jack flying in a few days, was given a hearing by the Plainfield, N. J., to find a secluded and impregnable spot where they may publish their daily issues unmolested.

With a Vote of Thanks.

Unwritten Stories.

There are stories that never can be written. No man has ever seen or heard one of them. No editor has ever had one offered him for publication. The real incidents of them have been told. Children only, have devoured them. Every mother has one exclusive story for her little circle that nobody else knows. She has told it through round eyes and open mouth and tense ears. It is some wonderful fairy tale, or thrilling adventure of her own or her own. But it is forgotten as the child grows up and the mother old. Do you remember the one your mother told to you in the twilight long ago?—*Echoes of the Week.*

Annual Order of United Workmen Officers.

Central Lodge, No. 48, A. O. U. W., at their regular meeting, Tuesday last week, installed their newly elected officers as follows, under the supervision of P. G. M. W., J. W. Diefendorf, and P. M. W., Officer of the day:

Past Master Workman—Samuel C. Baker.
Master Workman—Wm. A. Westphal.
Foreman—Edward Hetfield.
Overseer—Thad. C. Smith.
Recorder—Louis B. Blackford.
Financier—Benjamin Cox.
Receiver—W. H. Brokaw.
Guide—Wm. Van Winkle.
Inside Watchman—David A. Ryno.
Outside Watchman—Geo. W. Cook.
Trustee—3 year—Jacob Ritter. 2 year—A. T. Oakley.

Lawyer Hall's Tin Cup Again.

[From The New York Telegram.]

There is no instrument too trifling for Satan's use when he wishes to make good men fall out and to disturb the harmony of the righteous. A tin cup has been produced discord into a happy club of Jersey commuters, just as an apple brought sorrow into Eden. The cup is the property of a member in the Fanwood Club's house. Neither intoxicants nor games of chance are allowed in this car. This discovery of the cup moved a member to say, the other day, a joke got into a local paper—"and there you are." Accusations and counteraccusations are heaped up and all is discord. Some say the cup is a joke, others say it is a serious matter. It is a warning against the pernicious practice of carrying tin cups.

John have you seen that woman lately? *John is contemplating.* What reason? *Why, she's a contemplative woman.* Ah, that's true. Just see her in contemplation, and read about it; the wives are joined by the best in the world. The Rev. Dr. Talmage, Mrs. Lucy Stone, Mrs. Livermore and others have adopted their use when they can get it.

SETTLING DISPUTED ELECTIONS.

Old Business Re-Enacted, and New Work Done, by the City Common Council.

Nothing exciting took place at Monday night's meeting of the Plainfield Common Council. The business transacted was almost entirely of a routine character. All of the members were present except Councilman Johnson. Bills to the amount of $1,000 were passed upon. Thomas H. Dunham was made a member of Alert Hose Company, No. 1. The bond of City Collector John Johnson, for $25,000, with Peter Lott, Jr., Peter Lott and Albert Love and John Rose as sureties, was accepted and ordered recorded, as were also the bonds of Constables Isaac Moffett, W. R. Mack, Jacob Ickley, Oscar H. Bockelhoff and Chas. A. Westerfield, in $1,000 each.

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY.

J. A. DEMAREST, City Editor.

—Oh, move the freight house!

—Easter this year comes on March 29.

—One of Plainfield's fire dealers has reduced his retail price from 30 to 25 cents a hundred pounds.

—It is estimated that Union county will be $20,000 richer when the floods of the last few days have all been paid.

—Through Reuelah Hand, auctioneer, the brick house at 106 East Front street, was sold on Friday to Benj. H. Force for $2,564.

—The Crescent League only rents the Olympia alleys during three nights of the week. At all other times the alleys are open to the public.

—A public installation of officers of Wesompka Lodge, 3401, Knights of Honor, will take place in the lodge rooms on Thursday evening.

—There will be a big ball in The Crescent, Thursday evening, Feb. 5, by the Exempt Firemen's Association for the enlargement of its Benefit Fund.

—The Firemen's Herald copies from The Press the annual report of Chief Engineer T. O. Donne as the commendable showing of a model fire department.

—Two well-known machinists intend to settle their differences in a prize fight on Friday noon. A ring was formed over the brook, and a lively set-to resulted.

—The Treasurer of Muhlenberg Hospital acknowledges the receipt of the St. Mary's church, in addition to other amounts already stated in these columns.

—The Prudential Insurance Company, of Newark, paid to John R. Clark Saturday $500 in full for his policy on the life of his son, John S. King is the Plainfield agent of the company.

—A red lamp should be substituted for the white one which now stands at the point nearest each fire-alarm box. Then anyone at night would be guided at once to the right spot to send an alarm.

—A silver tea was given on Saturday at the home of George Feller, Pearl street. A carpet and a door casing were burned, Mrs. Storr had her hand severely burned while assisting in putting out the flames.

—A Hillputian baby has been born to Mrs. Nathan Stamets, of Fattenburg. On New Year's Day it was one week old, and it then weighed two pounds and three quarters. From head to heel its inches number twelve.

—When the snow and ice stay long, it is an indication of rich and abundant fruitage in the following seasons. This is the old adage, and will probably hold good for the next crop this year, as well as for all the others.

—The big fair the Crescent League is getting up to be held in its new clubhouse about Feb. 1, will surpass everything of the kind ever held in the entertainment every night, and a number of *new ideas never before seen in this city.*

—The City Court was treated to the novelty of a prisoner in the dock. His name was Robert Mariner, and he had been roaming bare-headed about the streets, and committing other acts of indiscretion, due to intoxication. He was fined $5.

—The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company will not, as has been announced be able to open the cut-off to Bound Brook Junction field to Newark in January. It will be late in February, or perhaps early in March, before the road will be in readiness for passenger trains.

—Secretary Dye, of the State Board of Agriculture, says that the annual cost for the repair and improvement of roads, exclusive of new roads, bridges, ripsaw-ing, etc., is $940,000 every year in New Jersey. If this sum were spent each year in building telford roads the State would soon have the best highways in the country.

—A joke-loving conductor on a Somerville way-train set onlobed the passengers to his amusing car one evening recently by informing them of a terrible "wash-out" at Dunellen. All rushed to the side of the car indicated and craned their necks to see it, only to find that the Dunellen station had a good sized wash out on the line, and the conductor hasn't since been forgiven.

—The Park House, Plainfield, which, as heretofore reported in these columns, is being remodeled preparatory to being reopened next month by Messrs. Miller & Pudney, will in future be known as the Albion. The Albion, under such management as that of the new lessees, cannot fail to fill a want in Plainfield which can only be described as "long felt."—*The Hotel Mail*

—The borough government movement in Bound Brook is receiving public favor and will probably go into effect. More than the required number of property-holders have signed the application, and a printed notice is in circulation, saying that the matter will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas, at Somerville, Tuesday, Jan. 20, at 10:30 a. m. If the application be granted the Court will also fix a day for the special election to be held.

—About six months ago Master Stanley Brampton had the misfortune to hurt his ankle, since which time he has been obliged to go about on crutches. Dr. Field, of Plainfield, has examined the injured member, and last week, in consultation with Drs. Hancock and Compton, it was decided to place the ankle in a plaster paris cast, there to remain for a period of three weeks or more, and if that does not bring about the desired results an operation will be necessary.—*Bound Brook Chronicle.*

—The churches of Westfield may well congratulate themselves on securing the services of Rev. B. Fay Mills, who began a brief, but fruitful series of meetings in March. Mr. Mills is just the man for such a community as this, wise in all his methods, cultured, and himself a total consecration, understanding the heartz of practical business men, and in his preaching appealing to the conscience and reason rather than to the feelings. He was also used to do a work here such as has been accomplished in Plainfield, New Brunswick, Jersey City, Montclair, Newark, and at each wherever he has gone.—*Westfield Standard.*

Some Ages.

Governor Leon Abbett will be 55 next October.

Attorney-General Stockton, father of John P., Jr., of Seventh street, was born in Princeton, and has lived there all his life, which is 84 years.

Chapman, State School Superintendent, was born on *All Fools' Day*, and has seen 49 of them, and has acquired much wisdom in the interval.

Bad News in the Valley.

The Washington bound dogs belonging, one to Jas. Hall and the other to Jas. Bell, showed unmistakable signs of rabies, Tuesday, at Washingtonville. Mr. Clark's dog was the worst, though both were finally killed. It snapped at every "stationary object," and in their paroxysms spattering the length of their chains at any one who came in sight. Both were subsequently shot. Mr. Clark's dog never even bites by a strange dog a short time ago that acted strangely. Other dogs in the neighborhood are being watched with the hope that it is known if they, too, are bitten.

Personalia.

Mrs. Henry T. Smith, of Broadway, is very ill with bronchitis and pneumonia.

The Rev. B. Fay Mills will begin a series of evangelistic meetings in Westfield in March, similar to those held recently in Plainfield.

Wednesday of last week by Rev. Octavius Brown, Norman F. Dunn and Miss Emma C. Duncan both of this city, were married.

The Rev. B. Fay Mills expects to begin a series of evangelistic meetings in Rockford, Ill., June 21 to 28. His visit to Westfield will be in March.

Miss Florence Hand and Clinton V. Lance of this city, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, on Friday, by the Rev. J. R. Peete, D. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bray, of West Third street, took part in the installation ceremonies of the Judson Kilpatrick Post, G. A. R., at Elizabeth, Thursday night.

E. P. Thorn and Ellis A. Campbell started Wednesday for a two weeks' visit with Mr. Campbell's son Harry, who has a fine orange grove at Concord City, Florida.

The Albion will open on Saturday, Feb. 21. Frank Bowman, who during last season of 1890 managed the Albion in the fitness and popularity, will represent the proprietors in the office.

The Knights of Pythias of this district had a meeting at Elizabeth, Thursday evening, which was attended by 200 men including Vice Grand Chancellor Urich and Brothers Polhemus, Pingrey, *Carney and others of this city.*

The Rev. T. R. Talbot, the present pastor, and the Rev. Dr. J. C. Bliss, a former pastor, of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, conducted funeral services over the remains of the late John Simpson, Saturday. The house was filled with mourners.

The Rev Dr. Lewis will deliver a lecture on "Fifty Years of Interesting Facts in Social Purity," at the regular meeting to be held at Reform Hall, Thursday evening, 15th inst. The Rev. Cornelius Bedford is also invited and it is hoped he will be present. *Good music will be rendered.* A cordial invitation is extended to all.

W. T. Smith, the celebrated rug and carpet manufacturer of Philadelphia, has a host of friends in Plainfield, some of whom entertained him in a pooper manner, on the occasion of a flying visit to this city last evening. Mr. Smith's visit was well pleased with his reception as to miss a pressing engagement elsewhere.

Mrs. Hockridge, a bright new chip from the old block, who does such good service for Arnold, Constable & Co., is on the road as assistant to Lorenzo Dugean, of T. E. Wood & Co. With such a coach as this, young Hockridge should graduate an expert traveler in no time. Hockridge, Sr., is one of Plainfield's most popular citizens.

Uncle Peter Wooden of North Plainfield, who will be 91 years old on the 24th of next May, has been reported dead for the second time. He was told on last Friday morning by a friend who said, "Why Uncle Peter, I thought you were dead." The old gentleman replied with fervor, "Well, that is so? Why I aint heard anything about it."

Mary Downs, wife of Charles S. A. Davis, died at her home, 176 Broadway, Jan. 7, in the eighty-first year of her age. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Among the children of Mrs. Davis, besides two daughters who live with their father, is a son, *Capt. Chas. E. L. B. Davis, a graduate* of West Point, and an officer of the United States Army.

H. E. Searing, J. C. Martin, B. W. Schlereth, and E. M. Southard, of this city, comprising the Eclipse Quartette, will sing at Bethlehem Hall, Somerville, for the benefit of Lincoln Division, No. 27, Sons of Temperance, at Library Hall, Elizabeth, Thursday evening, January 15. One of the other features will be a recital by James A. Oakley, formerly a Plainfielder.

In spite of all rumors to the contrary, Miss Dot Parkhurst will positively appear with the Gilbert Dramatic Company in "Mixed Pickles," at Music Hall, Jan. 20, under the auspices of Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum. She was only with Monroe & Rice's company at the Brooklyn Academy, while their leading lady was sick. Miss Parkhurst, although an amateur, was sought out because of her ability to fill the place.

A Memorial to John Simpson.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the First Mutual Bank of this city, Tuesday, the following memorial was adopted.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty to remove from us by death, John Simpson, for many years one of the Directors of this Bank, therefore

Resolved, That we have learned of the death of our fellow-director with unfeigned sorrow, and do hereby tender to the afflicted family of the *deceased our sincere and heartfelt sympathy* in this their great bereavement.

Resolved, That in the death of John Simpson we realize that in bank has lost one of its most active and faithful directors, and this city one of its sterling and reliable citizens, and one whose place in the various walks of life it will be most difficult to fill.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered at length on the minutes of our meeting, and that the family of the deceased and also published in the local papers.

M. McCORD BETZ,
WM. M. STILLMAN,
Committee.

Mr. Wilder Next Sunday.

Robert P. Wilder, one of the originators of the Student Volunteer Missionary Movement, will speak at the young men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms next Sunday at 4:15 p. m. Mr. Wilder, who is the son of a missionary, has spent two years in visiting the colleges of the country in the interests of foreign missions, and has been a favorite speaker for the past three years at the College Students' Conference for Bible Study at Mr. Moody's Home at Northfield. The men of the city are most earnestly invited to hear this eloquent young speaker.

Under a Wrong Impression, as Was Also Mayor Main.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—In looking over the report of the Board of Commissioners of Public Charities of $250 To Be Paid Out Monthly.

saying done on streets. I have always been under the impression, and I think others have been under the same, that Mr. Meeker was appointed the salary of the Commissioners was immediately raised; and that some of the Council objected to the raise, and cut it down to $600 per year, $1,500, and Mr. Meeker's backers, who urged his appointment, said that he would do all the surveying for the city free of cost. I think that is the impression that the people got at the time. THE PRESS so stated and it generally got the correct idea of things. If I am wrong will THE PRESS please correct me?

TAXPAYER.

If you are wrong, friend, and have come to the right shop for correction. The impression you received was not from anything THE PRESS said, because it knew better. It knew that Mr. Meeker did not have the time to do the city surveying, so he employed Mr. Hosmer to do it, and neglected his duties on the streets, and THE PRESS knew Mr. Meeker would never do that.

Mr. Meeker never said that if the salary was raised he would do the city surveying free of cost; and THE PRESS does not believe he ever made any such statement, whatever you may say—said so.

However, you are not alone, Mr. Taxpayer, in your "impression." Many people have the same idea. In fact it is generally supposed that Mr. Meeker is to do the surveying free of charge.

A SUNDAY MORNING BRAWL.

Woman Scratch Man and Pull Hair Over the Possession of Some Furniture—Second Row in Court.

Before Justice Hart, Jr., at 10 the Man Had Taken Leave of His Senses.

Mrs. McCready, who lives on East Front street, near Washington, complained to *Police Captain Grant*, Saturday night, that her husband had deserted her and their children and was unlawfully withholding her support. She also accused him, with her sons, of frequenting a house of questionable repute, and asked that the police be guarded. Mr. Grant advised that the woman first make a formal complaint, accompanied by affidavits, and then get arrested for non-support, as he then could secure them thoroughly into the merits of the case. Instead of adopting this course, however, Mrs. McCready made a raid on the house in question, after midnight of Saturday, and made things lively and interesting for the tenants.

The women in whose apartments Mrs. McCready had accused her husband of taking shelter were Mrs. Prentice, who had a two-armed husband, and Mrs. Wilson, who had also a husband. Mrs. *Mrs. McCready first saw Mrs. Prentice,* and pulled her hair and scratched her face before her heart's content. Mrs. Wilson rushed for reserves, and in the row, and in rushing about made a misstep on the landing and fell headlong down the steep flight of stairs. The scrimmage then Wilson and Mrs. Horace VanNoss and Mrs. Estelle M. Jackson out of their rooms in the house, and the accident put an end to hostilities for the time being. Mrs. Wilson, with her sober husband home, while Policeman Cooney and Kiely, who heard the racket and rushed in, sent for a physician. Dr. Hubbard came and found that Mrs. Wilson had sprained an ankle very seriously. Several other men who were in the house interfered, and there was a free fight among the women began, and escaped the arrest they might otherwise have had to undergo.

The house is one of the tenements back *of French's Mill on Somerset street, near* Front. The landlord was warned by Captain Grant three weeks ago that the place was a disorderly one, and that the disreputable people who were in the habit of visiting it, and advised that the tenants be put out and a respectable class be substituted.

ITS OFFICERS AND PATRONS.

Plainfield's Very Best Interested in Private Thankfeasts for the Benefit of the City's Charities.

As already first stated exclusively in THE PRESS, a dramatic club called the "Pyramus and Thisbe" has been formed among the leading young upper circles who will soon make their debut in the first of a series of private theatrical entertainments for the benefit of the city's three general charities. The officers of the club are:

PRESIDENT—C. J. Fisk.
VICE PRESIDENT—Mrs. G. Wharton Edwards.
TREASURER—J. Parker Mason.
SECRETARY—Miss Katheryn Yates.
STAGE MANAGER—George Wharton Edwards.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Mrs. C. E. Brooks, Mrs. Pliny Fisk, Mrs. V. B. Hart, Mrs. Perla Tracy, Rowland Cox, R. C. Perkins.

The first performance will be given at The Casino on Thursday evening of next week, and will consist of an original play and a new American farce. Cards of admission can be obtained only of the following patrons:

Mrs. Alexander Gilbert	Mrs. M. E Edgerton
" Frank Tracy	" M W Tyler
" Dexter Tiffany	" O T Wood
" W E Steward	" W B Wadsworth
" C F Hart	" J K Myers
" Rowland Cox	" C W McCutchen
" John VanBenschoten	" Morgan Taylor
" Wm Sutphen	" Howard Fleming
" W E Lowe	" D W Prentice
" Wm Cox	" G H Goddard
" E S Mathias	" Saml Huntington
" Henry Talmadge	" James Clark
" F W Sterling	" J Edgar Ostlere
" Rush Sloane	" R B Cox
" E L Watt	" C de Mecina
" Charles Hyde	" VanNoss Jackson
" C F Mallett	" C J Fisk

A Talk That All Ought to Hear.

The Rev. Dr. J. H. Lewis will give a talk at Reform Hall Thursday evening on the subject—"The relation of intemperance to social purity."

After the Scalps of the Baysnake Band.

The Crescent League team of ten men will visit Elizabeth on Saturday to bowl Newark Bay Boat Club, or Bayonne, this Thursday evening. The latter are a strong team, having lost but three games in 51 season, and in both first team defeated them only by 20 pins.

He'll Have Somebody Revive His Absent Remembrth.

In copying the Grand Jury presentment published in THE PRESS of Saturday, the following item in italics was omitted: "And they therefore deem it their duty to present the said Thomas W. Morrison, editor and publisher as aforesaid, *for the scurrilous articles aforesaid*, and demand that henceforth the said Morrison refrain from attacking the integrity," etc.

A "Pound Party" at Holy Cross.

A "pound party" was given in Holy Cross Sunday school building, Monday night, and was attended by a large number of persons. The many pound packages were auctioned by *Harry Bartling and* some of them brought very high prices, considering the articles sold. The result of the sale were most gratifying, and the proceeds are to be expended in the purchase of additional seats to accommodate the rapidly growing Sunday school.

Ice Men's Labor Thrown Away.

The ice dealers of the neighborhood lost hundreds of dollars through Monday's rainstorm, besides being forced to wait for another opportunity of gathering an ice crop. The ponds had been frozen for two weeks or more, and the ice was from twelve to fifteen inches thick, and beautifully clear. Many of the harvesters last week planted the surface and marked out the lots for cutting, which was expected would begin Monday. The labor which was thrown away because of the rain of the crop by Sunday's storm, was expensive.

Washington Park to Have Its Club.

William J. Koone, William L. Saunders and Foster Milliken, a committee on organization, have announced a meeting of the subscribers to the bonds of the proposed Club in Washington Park, to be held Tuesday next in the Sunday school room of Holy Cross church, at 8 P. M.

The success of the project is already assured, yet additional subscriptions are being received every day. Those subscribing up to the date mentioned above, will take part in the Organization. It will not be a "County Country Club," they say.

Installation of Royal Arcanum Officers.

At a regular meeting of Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum, held Monday night in the rooms, the following officers were installed:

Regent—Louis M. Stover; Vice Regent—Jas. Wm. Eichmeier; Orator—C. W. Kellogg; Secretary—H. A. Thorne (re-elected); Collector—H. W. Stover; Treasurer—Thos. Cone; Chaplain—Wm. H. Rennels; Guide—John De Bay; Warden—A. Benton Bentley—A. W. Bandi; Organist—Robt. H. Lowe; Trustees—A. Benton, R. M. Stover and Thos. Cone; Past Regent—Chas. Hyde. In addition to Grand Lodge—C. W. Kellogg; Alternate—Wm. F. Leonard.

ICE FIELDS BROKEN UP.

A Heavy Rainstorm Floods the Ponds and Breaks Up the Skating.

A deluge of rain fell throughout Monday, and Sunday night. The most serious freshets were threatened. The ice in many of the ponds and streams was broken up, and each of the ponds and streams was flooded down the banks of the mountain notches were caught in either, on reaching the lowlands, and spread themselves into formidable lakes that set some of the villagers in the valleys of the Watchung Mountains were seriously flooded. Along the course of Plainfield's brooks and streams there was entirely no serious damage done.

George Bennett, a New York business man, occupying a country seat almost Gardner's Basin, three miles from here, fell into the foaming torrent while trying to break an ice-dam which was receding its waters. He was carried swiftly along a distance of several hundred feet. An overhanging tree branch caught and held him till help came. He was nearly drowned, and was severely hurt by heavy blows from floating cakes of ice.

In the neighborhood of Round Brook the Raritan River overflowed its banks, and the meadows and some of the lowlying roads were submerged. It was feared that the ice would cause a jam in one of the sharp bends of the river, and pass through the long bridge there, but all the afternoon keeping the cakes in motion. They remained on duty until after dark, and guarded against the threatened danger, but the storm abated, the swollen waters ceased rising, and the ice began to pass safely out. The lower floors of the houses in the flooded district were occupied by the poor people of Round Brook and Bloomington, were in some cases several feet under water, and considerable furniture was damaged by the rain. Many of the poor people are now without homes, while Policeman Cooney and Kiely, who heard the racket and rushed in, sent for a physician. Dr. Hubbard came and found that Mrs. Wilson had sprained an ankle very seriously. Several other men who were in the house interfered, and there was a free fight among the women began, and escaped the arrest they might otherwise have had to undergo.

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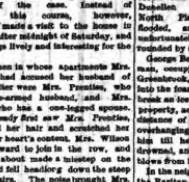
DELIGHTS UNKNOWN TO THE CITY.

A Society Organized in Dutchtown Known as Applied Equality in Plainfield.

The following interesting article from the pen of John Habberton, well-known to the world in general as the author of "Helen's Babies," "Brown's Bayou," and other delightful stories, and also as newspaper world as a tireless and successful worker, has so much in it that applies especially to Plainfield that it would be a shame to keep it unpublished. We had that charming city of homes in mind when we committed it to paper. Additional color is lent to this idea by the fact that Mr. Habberton has recently been entertained by Plainfielders, and was only recently, just previous to the writing of this article, a guest at one of the city's finest residences.



A FEATURE OF THE COUNTRY CHURCH SOCIABLE.

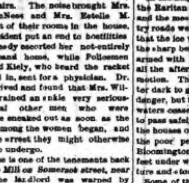
During the past twenty years—Mr. Habberton goes on to say—my home has been "in the country," as the suburbs of New York are called in town, and the fact that my Winters as well as Summers were spent there has greatly surprised some city acquaintances. Every one understands why people want to hurry from town when the heat, dust and smells of Summer begin, but that any one should prefer to live in the suburbs when the city with all of its attractions is so near, passes the comprehension of many persons otherwise intelligent. Hundreds of times I have had to answer such questions as "Isn't it dreadfully muddy? *Don't you have trouble in getting about?* How do you exist without society? You can't expect to retain servants in Winter, I suppose? Of course you don't have any amusements, so how do you spend your evenings *and other* leisure time?"

From such questions it would appear that many people have the suburbs only through railway-car windows, or through having themselves originally come to the city from farms, or from country villages which differ from the long-farming district only in having more houses and most to the acre.

It may quiet the wonderings in such people to be told that in many of the hundreds of villages within an hour, by rail, of New York or any other large city, the difference between city and country are almost all in favor of the country. Places with many paved roads and flagged sidewalks, streets lighted *by gas or electricity*, sufficient water-supply, and drainage facilities, fire and police service, good churches, schools and shops, are not hard to find. These places have been developed by the better portion of the city's overflow. The head of a family of residents is almost sure to be in business in the city; he wants all city conveniences in his home; he votes for them and votes the taxes which are to pay for them.

School principals are as well paid in the suburbs as many in the city, and the average pay of ministers is very good. The interest and diversion are largely those of the city; plays and operas cannot be had for the asking, perhaps, but all city places of amusement are within easy reach by rail, and are visited probably quite as often by people from the suburbs as by city residents. Indeed, all the railroads keep the theatre-goer in *mind while making up time tables.*

There are some special features of life in the suburbs which make the Winter season more pleasant than it can be in the city. One of these is plenty of light in the houses. The city residence, unless on a corner, must obtain all its light from front and rear; the suburban house is lighted by windows upon all sides, and the difference is quickly and



A SUBURBAN LABOR OF LOVE.

gratefully recognized by the city visitors who bathe life or are. The suburbanite is better ventilated, too, than the city residence; sometimes faulty construction makes the ventilation altogether too free for comfort, but there never is any necessity for breathing the "dead air" which is unavoidable in most city houses in Winter.

The difference between city and country in Winter in point of health is marked. Many suburban towns contain men and women who a few years ago were ill from fever and ague, but who now are enjoying good health; the superiority of country air is quickly noticed by all city people who breathe it, and the difference strengthens immediately its own; a quarter of a million of residence chimneys, assisted by thousands of factory chimneys and locomotive and steamboats, all in an area of twenty-five square miles, discharge into the air an immense quantity of carbonic acid gas and other matters highly conducive to health, and the sewers add emanations grievous to the lungs. Rivers form an immense catch-basin for these gases, and the Hudson is no exception to the current of the Hudson, for example, has scarcely any force; and of the ebb of a tide is arrested and its direction changed before it can empty into the bay.

As for society, the majority of people in suburban towns are intelligent and in comfortable circumstances; they are quite as sociable as their city cousins, and enjoy the same recreations. Parties, receptions, dinners, dances and card-parties are frequently enjoyed in country houses, and are enjoyed by those who like them, in towns of 5,000 inhabitants, and even smaller towns in the suburbs than in the city. Young people who attempt to accept all invitations soon become quite as exhausted during a Winter in some suburban town which can be reached by a dozen city trains as the denizens named, the suburbs offer in Winter some outdoor sports which cannot be enjoyed by city people except at great expense of time and money. Skating and sleighing are constantly developing in this city.

A Political Generator of Gas.

In league with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy starts in the head, or the stomach bronchial tubes, or lungs diseases, and frees them of all that's foul.

WORK OF THE WOMEN'S UNION.

A Wide-Awake Circle for Young Girls Organized—Pitiful Cases of Misery—A Little Child's Clothing Pawned for Rent—A County Committee and Other Matters.

At the regular business meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, held in their rooms, the usual reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were given, after which followed very interesting accounts of the different branches of work, selections from each department, as follows:

Literature—478 pages of Gospel Temperance reading distributed; 13 numbers of *The Union Signal* subscriptions for 1891. Others who wish to take this paper of Club rates, should report without delay to the Superintendent, Mrs. Yates.

Kitchen Garden—Classes filling up, and a new department organized recently, to be called The Wide-Awake Circle, consisting of young girls over twelve years who are to meet weekly; ladies of the Union have volunteered as hour's instruction in various branches of practical art work, such as darning, mending, and dressmaking. Meetings will be open free of charge for lessons, and every young girl in Plainfield will be welcome. During the hour's instruction to have recitations or music, and, in fact, to make the afternoon one of a very helpful character. On the day of organization Mrs. Tomlinson, the President of the W. C. T. U., will lecture on Europe and showed pictures of people and Places. A Secretary, Edith Vail, one of the Circle's number, was chosen for three months. The meeting will be held *every Tuesday at four o'clock in the W.* C. T. U. rooms. Mrs. Wm. Griffin, the artist, has charge of the next week's lesson, and all are invited to bring their work,

HUMAN SOAP GOURDS.

Quaint Characters Found in the Wilderness of Florida.

IT WAS a tall, lank individual, with homespun shirt, open at the throat, and pantaloons, stuffed in his boots, and a broad-brim slouch hat, a gun across his shoulder and a specimen of the queerest complexion of any mortal I ever saw. He was the color of a tree-box, with wrinkles and his skin was as wrinkled and varnished-looking as a piece of russet leather that had lain in the rain for many weeks.

I met him down in the flatwoods of Florida, on the road between Tallahassee and Crawfordville. I afterwards saw dozens of his cast, more or less colored, but that fellow's image remains with me still. Seeing how intently I was regarding his queer character, my traveling companion asked:

"Well, what do you think of him?"

"What is he?" I asked.

"Why, my friend, that is nothing more nor less than an animated soap gourd."

"A what?"

"You don't mean to say that he is a soap eater?"

"No, exactly that, but he eats the ingredients and the soap is made in his stomach."

"You don't say. Explain!"

"Well, you see, this section is underlaid by a wonderful strata of lime rock. As a matter of course the soil is thoroughly impregnated with potter lime, and it is the only drinking water the people have about here. It is different from the pure water among the clay hills of our Tallahassee."

"What kind of soap is it?"

"Hold on! I haven't make the connection yet. These people eat very fat hog meat, their food is made up of fats, by using great quantities of carbonate of soda, and when they get all this mess in

"WHERE ARE THE OLD FOLKS?"

their stomachs the work of soap-making begins. Lime water, alkali of the soda, grease of the hog meat, heat of the stomach. See?"

"Ugh! I don't wonder at their having such yellow complexions like skins."

On our way back we stopped at Tom's house for dinner, so that I might see that operation of soap-making carried on.

As we rode up to the door of the log cabin a pack of some dozen or more curs, of every conceivable color and size, came rushing snarling and snapping at our horses' heels. A tow-headed girl of about four summers peeped out from around the corner of the hut and yelled:

"What you want?"

"Call off your dogs, Sallie. We are going to stay to dinner," said my companion.

"Well, why don't yer light? Yer know them purns won't bite. Yer've bin here before, Dick. Whoa! thet chap!"

"He's all right, Sallie; he wants your dad to tell him about the hauling in these parts."

We hitched our horses to pine saplings and entered the cabin, which was when a swarm of half-naked, half-clothed, frowsy-headed urchins surrounded us. Miss Sallie had come from the corner and was waiting to receive us, cordially inviting us to enter.

"Where are the old folks?" asked my friend.

"Mam, she's a-cookin' out 'mong the vines, and dad, he's a-huntin'. They'll be yere arter while. Sit down."

Sallie then went to the hatchet door, and, placing a log closer to her lips, blew several loud blasts.

"That'll fetch 'em," she said, as she came back into the room.

In a few minutes the old lady, with her two-year-old infant on her hip, and attired around her waist with a string, came in, her rough hands full of sand and a pine knot in her other arm.

"Howdy, Dick, and you too, stranger?"

The dinner I tied hard to eat, but with shrimps of human soap factories fitted before my agonized mental eyes and I could not swallow to save me. However, the others all ate with seeming relish.

The spread consisted of great gobs o' fat pork, boiled sweet potatoes, boiled long-leaf collards, syrup, black coffee without sugar and corn bread.

As we rode through the woods to Tallahassee my friend told me that little Sallie and her mother did all the work about the place, raising the crops, they could, and that Tom never did any thing but hunt and drink corn-juice whisky.—N. Y. World.

WAYS OF WILD BEASTS.

How an Arab Killed a Rhinoceros with a Sword.

The Full Mall Gazette gives the account of Sir Samuel Baker's latest wild beast stories as follows: Having once made a good shot at a rhinoceros it fell to the ground and died. We now observed a fine young animal which was standing on the opposite side of the carcass, and I suggested to my famous Hamran hunters that we should call upon the example and attempt to secure it alive, with our good supply of ropes. The camels were brought and the ropes arranged. Several hunters agreed, and I suggested that we should attempt to mob the young one and then secure its legs. But the Arab chief declared that they rightly declared that the ground was unfavorable, owing to the number of large rocks which would prevent him from getting out of harm's way should the rhinoceros charge. All the natives agreed that Taher Noor, my head Arab, was to lead me his sword, and that I was to get on his back as they would follow with the ropes and nooses to endeavor to trip up the calf should it charge me. Taher Bey was delighted.

This was a beautiful blade that had belonged to his family, and had been handed from father to son for several generations; the cross hilt and stirrup of the handle were of silver, also the knob. Although strength which the tongue was riveted. He cautioned me to beware of stretching a hand incautiously parted with regret from his familiar weapon.

"The calf was about three and one-half feet high, and was standing by the body of its mother, evidently ignorant of her death. I was delighted at the prospect there was not much time for reflection, for the young lerrar gave an angry shake of his ugly head, and charged the usual three sharp whiffs and charged at me as fast as it could gallop.

I jumped nimbly to one side, and by a large rock, and it passed within three feet of me, immediately halted, turned and continued, so far as the spot where the Arabs were in waiting with the ropes. It now turned around, and, as I expected, it repeated its charge in reverse, as here as it could go. I again jumped back, but as I did so I slipped and fell heavily, and down and out with Taher Noor's favorite sword. The young rhinoceros fell mortally wounded, and the two Arabs ran to the spot. Taher Noor took the sword carefully from my hand, and, polishing it up very lengthy, he sheathed it, and, having let them wiped the blade upon the body of the rhinoceros, and to prove the perfection of the weapon, he cut off the tail of his arm; then exclaimed, with a deep sigh of pleasure and astonishment, "Bismillah!" and resumed his seat on the ground.

INTELLIGENT ANIMALS.

Instances of Reasoning Power in Elephants.

The Careful Manner in Which They Guard Children in Their Native Country—A Peculiar Fruit of the Water.

"Every one knows that the elephant can be trained to do all kinds of work," said Thomas W. Knox in his new book on "Home Life and Stories of Other Animals." "While I have no hesitation about relating instances of reasoning power displayed by the wild or carnivorous which indicate no actual reasoning power in the animal.

"I was in one of the settlements to water the cattle from large wooden buckets filled with water pulled from a well. The plan was to have the men drink the water of the reservoir, which is stagnant and unwholesome. Only the men attending the buffalo got early morning by one of the elephants, the work taking nearly an hour. Accustomed to the task, he does not wish to be confused, and every morning an hour before sunrise, he is at his labor with the precision of a living clockwork.

"I was staying one of Tricklinspoly, at the house of a friend of mine, a merchant, who owned a grand villa a few leagues outside the city. The sun was rising, and my servant had just awakened me for my bath. Peering through the yard I saw a large white elephant with gilt pins and pegs. Stood his eyes aglitz, and was apparently trying to turn his thoughts from his overnome condition. He agitated my servant a joyful shaping of his ears, for during the two days since my arrival I had given him many delicacies, and he did not doubt from his work, which had to be finished.

"I was straining him with my hand in passing, when I noticed that two of the two planks which supported the bucket at their side had slipped out. It thus happened that the bucket being upheld on one side only, spilled its contents, without anything of being filled.

"The elephant did not think that his work was ended because one side of the bucket was filled; nor did he attempt the impossible feat of trying to fill the other until both sides were even. In a few minutes the water commenced to run from the lower side of the bucket, and the animal began to show signs of uneasiness; nevertheless, he continued his work. Soon, however, he dropped the handle, and drew nearer to observe the cause of the trouble. He remarked the two pieces of wood lying time coming back to examine the bucket. I awaited the end of this strange scene with unflagging interest. All at once a waving of the ears seemed to indicate that an idea had occurred to him.

"He came over to the spot where he had fallen away, and for a moment I thought that he intended to put it back in its place under the lower side of the bucket. But he was not troubled about the lower side, which was already filled with water; it was the other side which annoyed him. Lifting the bucket carefully, he supported it for a moment with one of his great feet, while with his trunk he pulled out the second plank and placed the basket on solid earth, thus making it even on all sides. This done, the labor of filling it was easy.

"The elephant is much attached to the women and children in the villages, and I would be dangerous for a stranger to make even an unfriendly gesture in the presence of his animal.

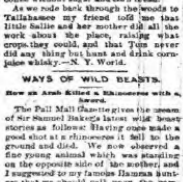
"It is remarkable to see him guard his master's children in their promenades; he watches every thing; sees a serpent, hurl pieces of bamboo, in fact, any danger which may be imagined is overcome by his presence. His feet is surrounded by each of the children, and he attends them, gathering flowers, fruit from the trees and sugar canes; at a motion from one of his mahouts, with a free branch if one desires to make a present to a friend. At the bidding of which he does not understand, if he sees a jackal or hyena in the distant thicket, he immediately pursues him, seizes him in his trunk, commences to roar with rage, and any thing, lion, tiger or man, which threatens harm to his charges, is in danger of being dashed to the ground.

"In the lowlands of the Ganges, a swampy country covered with jungles and rice fields, the royal Bengal tiger is found of great size and ferocity. The combats between this terrible beast and the elephant, guarding the cattle, servants or children of his master, are of frequent occurrence. The royal Bengal tiger is so fleecy that he never refuses to fight his adversary, although the end of the combat is generally that his brain crushed to death under the foot of his terrible enemy. In spite of the fact that the elephant is fighting for his friends with the tiger, bear or rhinoceros, he never makes the smallest offensive animals. No matter what power a keeper may have over him, it is impossible to make him crush an insect.

"There is a little insect which children in the France hall the Devil Dieu. The same insect is found in India, but growing to a size as large as in France. I have often seen one of these little creatures placed on a level surface, in the troughs of a yard, for instance. I have seen the elephant ordered to crush the insect, but never, for master ordinary, would he lift his foot above it a few, he will pick it up and relieve the opportunity to do harm. If, on the contrary, he is commanded to bring it to him, he will pick it up gently with his trunk and place it in your hands without bruising its wings.

THE ELEPHANT.

A Dangerous Man to Have Around When Your Wife Is Away.



THE ELEPHANT.

A well-known woman in this city who wishes she had attended to her own affairs and neither interested nor offended. The wife of a popular railroad man, who occupies rooms and boarded in her house were left in charge of a servant, and left him alone. Being of a social disposition he invited a number of his friends—two or three ruffians—to call and pass the evening with him, and proceeded to have an evening of it, in a manly hilarious way.

About the small hours the musician entertained them with some amusing and very original songs, and the remainders. In the brought forth peals of laughter and was loudly applauded.

Now it happened that the lady of the house received her boarder with a brow that was not wreathed in smiles, and an apologize for the noisy demonstrations of the previous evening, but was frowned upon by her husband, who left the lady indignant and met him with an icy frost, that he knew the full measure of his offending.

"I didn't suppose—I couldn't have believed it," she said, incoherently, "that you would be so cruel."

"Rats, my dear! What do you mean? Why these remarks?"

"The cad" was about three and one-half feet high, and was standing by the body of its mother, evidently ignorant of her death. I was delighted at the prospect there was not much time for reflection, for the young lerrar gave an angry shake of his ugly head, charged the usual three sharp whiffs and charged at me as fast as it could gallop.

I jumped nimbly to one side, and by a large rock, and it passed within three feet of me, immediately halted, turned and continued, so far as the spot where the Arabs were in waiting with the ropes. It now turned around, and, as I expected, it repeated its charge in reverse, as here as it could go. I again jumped back, but as I did so I slipped and fell heavily, and down and out with Taher Noor's favorite sword. The young rhinoceros fell mortally wounded, and the two Arabs ran to the spot. Taher Noor took the sword carefully from my hand, and, polishing it up very lengthy, he sheathed it, and, having let them wiped the blade upon the body of the rhinoceros, and to prove the perfection of the weapon, he cut off the tail of his arm; then exclaimed, with a deep sigh of pleasure and astonishment, "Bismillah!" and resumed his seat on the ground.

A CELESTIAL CONTRACTION.

Customer—But I sent you six collars, and here are only three.

Laundryman—Gentleman before berry poor color. Shrinker in wagon. His color come off. Shrinker in washtub, three collee when come out.—Judy.

Better Than a Stove.

Mrs. Hashly—You say you haven't put a stove in Mr. Prettiboy's room. How does he keep from freezing?

Mrs. Tartly—I put a couple of mirrors in his room.

Mrs. Hashly—But they won't compensate him for the lack of a stove.

Mrs. Tartly—Perhaps not, but he keeps himself warm by constantly walking from one mirror to the other to look at himself.—Harper's Bazar.

A Smart Postmaster.

It is hard to get the better of a postmaster. Recently the postmaster of a Western town came across a letter on which were written these three words:

Bill
Jones,
Man.

Did he send it to the Dead Letter Office? By no means; in fifteen minutes he "got" to the little joke of the sender and decided that it was meant for John Underhill, Andover, Mass.—N. Y. Tribune.

An Impossibility.

Cholly sings:

"Oh, would that I might fly away
And be forgot or want a day—"

Miss Bowers (interrupting)—Impossible, Mr. Budd.

Cholly—Couldn't you possibly forget me?

Miss Bowers—Oh, I referred to the flying part.—Society Notes.

Society Notes.

She—You must come and see us. Come any time.

He—When do you dine?

She—Always at six, and we are through by eight. We shall be delighted to see you at eight. Don't forget the hour.—Texas Siftings.

Sympathy.

"What's become of Ebenezer Medd?"

"He's in New York doing literary work. He is making quite a name for himself."

"Well, I don't blame him. The one his father gave him is enough."—Harper's Bazar.

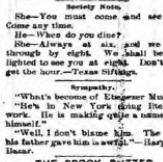
THE SPOOK BUZZER.

Its a Very Simple Contrivance, but It Works as Effectively as Anything.

Residents of that section of the city known as "Shiawanopolis," in the Twenty-eighth ward, have been greatly annoyed during the past week, says the Philadelphia Record, by a series of unearthly screeches at midnight. Some thought that a wag had been pulling the rope on Dipper's bell pull, while others declared that it was the ghost of a man who had been murdered. No bird could make such a shriek as went up like this:

"Wow-o-o-o-o! Wow-o-o-o-up! Wow-o-o-o-up! Kool Kool Slip!"

This was commonly repeated three times, with blood-congealing intensity



THE SPOOK BUZZER.

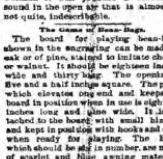
then it would die away in the distance, only to be heard later in another quarter.

Finally Special Officer Ulrich was put on the case, and he worked for three or four days, when on last Saturday he caught the man who was making the mystery. The youngsters confessed, that they were responsible for the hideous noises. They had a spook, hidden away with about two yards of twine tied to the ferule end from the other extremity of the twine dangled a piece of wood, shaved down very thin, oval shaped and about nine inches long. The holders, they explained, were produced by lashing the twine through the air. The harder the wind blew the more unearthly the sounds became. They had had lots of fun, and after a reprimand by Lieutenant Wolf they promised to destroy the things. The boys said that the affair was a spook buzzer, and that it was the best thing out.

When properly made and deftly wielded it will produce a volume of sound in the open air that is almost, if not quite, indescribable.

The Game of Bean-Bags.

The board for playing bean-bags shown in the picture can be made of oak or of pine, stained to imitate cherry or walnut. It should be eighteen inches wide and thirty long. The opening is five and a half inches square. The piece which elevates one end and keeps the board in position when in use is eighteen inches long and nine wide. It is attached to the board with small hinges, and kept in position with hooks and eyes when ready for playing. The bags, which should be all in number, are made of scarlet and blue serving material, five and a half inches square; or rather



BOARD FOR BEAN-BAG GAME.

five are that size, and the sixth, called "Jumbo," is twice the length of the others. The bags are filled with beans, each holding half a pint. The number to be played may be set by the players. They stand eight or ten feet away and try to toss the bags through the hole. Each successful throw counts ten; if the bag lodges on the board, five; if it falls outside it takes away five counts. If Jumbo goes through it counts twenty. Each player takes all five bags and Jumbo at once, and throws them in a group. The game is scored by an umpire. When it is played as an outdoor game, throw the bags through a suspended hoop. Wound with bright colors.—American Agriculturist.

Not Surprising.

Scribbler—Are you managing to make a living out of writing poetry?

Scrawley—Oh, yes, such as it is. The terms have been kept very quiet though. I notice that a plumber has won the last Oxford prize for poetry.

Scribbler—Indeed! Ah, ah! Oh, well, a plumber ought to be a good hand at water at all events.—American.

Not a Place to Stir Fancy.

"Why, Mr. Washington, how do you do?"

"How do you do?"

"Your face is familiar to me, but I don't remember—"

"I am Dr. Bumbleton, who made you and Mrs. Flamington one call."

"Oh, you are, are you? Well, you go home yourself."—Jury.

Weird, Would Be Awful.

"They say that drowning is the easiest and most painless way to die," remarked Bleeker.

"It depends on the field used," replied Chumley.—Life.—Kinsley—Mooney's Weekly.

FESTIVE FIGAROS.

Hair-Dressing in View of the Public for Prizes.

The Wild Scene Witnessed at a Tonsorial Exhibition in Paris—A Tremendous Excitement Created by the Low-Lying Competitors.

Before twenty-seven looking-glasses sat twenty-seven disheveled maidens, the glories of their tresses called by the barbarous expression of shock to the dresser's saloon, surrounded by hairpins, bandeaux, and such like engines of the coiffeur's art. Why they expose the subjects we forbear to say, but we say that all was there necessary to the erection of a fashionable coiffure. Behind each sat a Figaro, important, tall, comb in hand, his merry shirt-front and resplendent studs carefully protected by a silken apron. The competitors had reached the preliminary strains of the band, now combing the tresses before them with a accompaniment to the wild scene, says a Paris letter in the New York Sun, was at the bell of the Society of Pompiers de Paris, ending, as it was the outset of a performance. The signal is given. With lightning fingers the operators proceed to work. In a true Bridges that lately hung dank and straight around a pasty countenance. The spectator can not fail to note the careful powdering of the model's face, for the electric light is trying, and observe how speedily a twist here, a curl there, and half a dozen skillfully placed pins add to the intine charms. It is all very serious. The subjects are models of gravity. Jeanne, Lucie, and Augusta and Augusta and Hippolyte indulge only in the facial contortions peculiar to their trade. Meanwhile, the friends and admirers of friends solemnly promenade to the music and await results with palpitating hearts.

"Gentlemen, the combs to the pockets," cries the president.

And then, in fact, a final flinging of the frizzes, and a farewell adjustment of feathers and flowers, the competitors whisk off the wrappers and the twenty-seven ball-gowned young ladies are revealed to us in all the glory of their skilfully-arranged coiffures.

"Gentlemen of the jury, will you do your duty?" is the stentorian command as it sounds as if they were trying a murder case. Ah! the solemnity of the moment! There is no conversation, the most supreme, the excitement of the competitive Figaro is alone manifested under elevated eyebrows, spiffled shoulders and fantastic mustaches, worthy the title the antenna of the lobster. The prize is only to him who shall obtain seven votes. But, as shall no one guess the number. No. 23 gets six. No. 1 gets three; the remaining four are frittered away between other competitors. Again and again the gentlemen of the jury "do your duty" and at twenty-three o'clock we have grasped the golden crown of honor a wild crowd seizes hold of a bewildered, black-haired individual, with a tall-comb protruding from his pocket, uplift him shoulder high, and then it is realized, is after all, the lucky man.

Then a tremendous row ensues. The second prize has been handed out, but, with flashing eyes and a face whiter than shaving lather, he dashes it tragically to the floor, and with half-formed red yell, like a tiger balked of its prey, rushes at the unfortunate lady, whose tresses have served him in such good stead, and in another moment reduces the coiffure he has erected to the confused mass of hairpins, "switches," marticaux curls, and an osprey alone remains of what was once a hair-pin. To a man the fierce fingers pursue the baffled barber round the saloon, with pretense and intense anger him from the scene. The house of the establishment has been outraged. A compensation and fellow-feelings has made a sad exhibition of jealous rage and disappointment, and insulted the society.

Meanwhile, hairpins and looking-glasses have been swept away, the floor is swept and the Café de la dresser certainly does not take his pleasures sadly, for in the refreshment-room before bottled champagne seems to appear to be most in request, the friends of luckless No. 23 and the successful No. 1 exhaust their choicest epithets and arguments, while the paucity of the funereal black-edged programmes lasting many into exhibitions of fury which frequently threaten to develop into pugilistic interviews. As the writer departs a procession of ladies, who have been brought with hair already dressed in various fashionable and fantastic styles, is in course of formation, and suggests the idea that the revolving doors on doubles have swept from the various hairdressers' windows to take part in the revels. But the last impression of the "formal Parisian life, nationale and Ball" is of a haggard, ghastly apparition, hugging a brush and comb, a card-board box and a striped wrapper, and peering through the swing doors with wild eyes at the revels of the ball. It was the fallen angel hovering around the gates of Paradise, the hapless No. 23.

An Humbled Vizier.

A traveler in Morocco tells in "The Land of the African Sultan," the following story: "The Sultan, not long ago, discovered that one of his viziers was becoming too powerful. He therefore summoned him to tea, and complimented him on his great wealth. Not only becoming vain, boasted of the number of his houses, horses, wives, and slaves, and the sultan, pretending to be amazed that he was too rich and thought too much about his wealth. To show the man exactly how he was worth, the Majesty had him taken by soldiers to the slave-market, where he was put up for sale, and bidding was opened. No one would offer more than taken back to the Sultan, who said to him: 'Now you know your value—eighteen pence. Go home and ponder over it.' When the man reached home, however, he found that all his property had been taken away by order of the Sultan. Only one small residence was left to his home, and one slave had been left him."

IT FAILED TO WORK.

A Little Boy's Experience at Catching Birds with Salt.

"Oh! oh! oh!"

It was coming but a yellow-bird, a pretty bit of black and gold flying in and out among the trees. Evidently he couldn't see or looked any more precious to Benny if it had been pure gold and jet. For Benny was a little boy, and ten-year-old ten years old had never spent a summer in the country before, and this was his first day of it.

"Oh! if I could catch that beautiful bird!"

"You can," said Uncle Amos, who sat in the doorway smoking, "if you can get near enough to her to put some salt on her tail."

From that day on, Benny kept trying to see how near he could get to birds with salt in his hand, always a little too soon.

One day when he was looking for the first ripe currants in the garden, he found the yellow-bird's nest, right on a low-hanging bough. Mother and father bent at the little mother on her eggs. Benny could have put his hand right on her, but he only thought of salt. Like a flash he shot into the house.

"Oh! Aunt Jane! I want some salt, quick!"

Aunt Jane poured some into his hand, and he was off, almost as quick as a bird herself.

Carefully he crept up to the spot, and raising his hand sprinkled the salt on the yellow tail, then away flew the bird! And Benny sat down in the grass and cried.

"Uncle Amos," said Benny that night, "it isn't so about catching birds with salt, for I tried it to-day."

"Why, what happened?" asked Uncle Amos, looking over his paper.

"Why, she flewded—I mean flewded—and left me alone."

"Well, I'm sorry," exclaimed the husband suddenly, as he remembered that night. Then he sat down and laughed until he had to wipe his eyes.

"Why—why, I'm gagged, "that wasn't so funny as all that, as a matter of fact, was installing quite a queer singer he had ever heard, and would sound! It was so funny.

"The landlady told me—"

"The landlady be hanged!" said Hooper, severely. "I don't see how he likes to meddle with other people's affairs."

A hollow voice was passed up all you had better not try to sing any more, quite soprano when his wife is absent.—Detroit Free Press.

NEAT BUTTON BOX.

The Illustration Shows It to Be a Very Handy One for Useful Articles.

The foundation is a common pasteboard box about four inches in height, two and one-half inches wide and three inches long. The cover removes from the center of the box and is covered in our illustration with silk, but satin or silk can be used. Cut out with a knife

DROP A BUTTON IN THE SLOT.

places in the top for the ribbon and the buttons to pass through, then cover the top, neatly gluing it down around the edges, then cover the sides and the upper edge of material and glue lower edge underneath the cover. This illustration shows a spray of wild roses painted on the side of the box cover after it is covered, and the words "Drop a button in the slot" are lettered on top of the cover. The lower part of the box has a band of plush glued around it. Then in the edges neatly, and before gluing attach the ribbon (which is about half a yard long) by gluing it to the box underneath the plush band, pass the end through the slit in one side of the cover up through and down through slit on opposite side and fasten under plush on that side. This arrangement allows the cover to partially slip off to take out the buttons. It is a very pretty thing, and is much easier to make than it seems from the description.—House.

USEFUL SPONGE BAG.

A Dainty and Convenient Article for Every Lady's Chamber.

The materials needed are two pieces of stout white linen sixteen inches long and nine wide, two pieces of white rubber cloth eight inches wide and ten long, two yards of white linen tape half an inch wide, and enough of embroidery cotton or fine white linen floss.

Commence by embroidering with the linen floss in outline stitch on one piece of linen the design given in the accompanying illustration, or any other pattern suggestive of water; and on the other piece, placed salant, the word Sponge.

Next stitch the rubber cloth together, leaving five cut in it to match the linen pieces. This can be done best by laying the linen on the rubber, and cutting it to fit exactly. Stitch both sides of the bottom firmly, leaving the top open.

Then, measuring from the top a space six inches long, hem both sides of the linen, making the very narrowest turning that is possible. Finish both tops with a hem three inches wide; then half an inch above the hem, put a row of stitching. This forms the casing for the strings.

Now lay both pieces of linen together as evenly as possible, keeping the embroidered sides outside, and commencing at the hem, baste the sides and bottom neatly together. Turn in the raw end of the linen tape, fold it through the middle, baste it over the rough seam, and stitch, with long-machine, close to the edges of the tape.

Turn the rubber bag inside out, so that the smooth side of the rubber will be inside; slip it into the linen bag, which it will fit exactly; turn the raw top of the rubber bag in to the hem of the linen, and hem it neatly down. Cut the tape left from the binding into two pieces. Commencing at the left of the bag, run it through the casing on both sides, and tie in a hard knot with ends an inch long. Proceed in the same way with the other piece, only begin to run it in on the right side of the bag.—Harper's Young People.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Delicacies Which Are Easy to Make and Quite Economical.

Spanish Cream.—One quarter of an ounce of isinglass, soak one hour in one quarter of a pint of milk; heat whites of three eggs to a stiff froth; put one pint of cold milk in a pail; beat the yellks with sugar to the taste, and when the milk is just ready to boil stir into it the yolks of the eggs and the gelatine; let it thicken as for a custard, and after taking from the fire fold in the whites of the eggs, beating it all the while; flavor with vanilla and pour into molds.

Chocolate Caramels.—Two coffee cups of molasses, one and a half cups of butter, one half a cake of chocolate, one tumbler of milk; stir the chocolate in the milk, then mix all and boil, add a piece of butter the size of a chestnut when nearly done. Try like molasses candy. When done pour into pans, and when partly cool mark off into squares with the back of a knife. One-half this quantity makes two pans full.

Mayor Pudding.—Half an ounce of gelatine, pour over it a pint of boiling water, when dissolved add the juice of a lemon and one cupful sugar; let it stir; then add the beaten whites of two eggs and beat the mixture until it is stiff and white. Serve with custard made with the yellks of the eggs and a very little corn starch.

Corn Muffins.—Two cups of wheat flour, two heaping cupsful white meal, two of sweet milk, one egg, one heaping butter, size of a butternut, one pint of milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one of soda.

The Queen's Little Joke.

"Your Majesty does not seem to be enjoying Punch," quoth the Prime Minister.

"No," quoth the Queen. "It awakens too many memories of my happy youth."—Punch.

Could Prove It.

Guest—You say that this is oyster soup. How do you know?

Waiter—Yes, it is, boss. If you'll wait a minute, sah, I'll bring you the oyster we made it from.—Jury.

Mystery Explained.

Mrs. Talkermaid married my husband when he was almost blind.

Mrs. Longwed—Now I understand now how you came to marry him at all.—Spirit.

A Proposition.

He—This is a lovely afternoon. Let's do something.

She—All right. What do you propose?

He—Let's get engaged.—Puck.

Charitable.

Tramp—I say, ma'am, can't ye gimme a bite of something cold to eat?

Mrs. Pancake—Why, yes, poor fellow! Go and take one of those loaves off the fence.—Judge.

Quantitative Company.

Mother (to young hopeful)—I wonder what that vagabond you were running around all last night?

Young Hopeful—With pa.—Texas Siftings.

Must Have Been Sore.

"What a nonsensical sentence this is: 'Pests are born,'" remarked Gibbs.

"Why of course they must have been born or they would not have been."—Boston Herald.

Able to Choose.

Visitor (to Boston parrot) — Polly want a cracker?

Polly (contemptuously)—I'll thank you for a biscuit.—Puck.

An Inappropriate Place.

"What was the matter with you this morning, John?" asked the minister of the church, as he met over when you stopped into the police."

"It was only an attack of stage fright," said John, modestly.—Life.

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Board of Education	8th st. bet. Union and Watchung ave.
Clark, H. S.	6th & Liberty, 6th & Somerset
Children's Home	West Front street.
Cannon, James T.	Richmond and Front sts.
Cemetery Association	Cor. Somerset & Park ave.
Cook, A. D. & Bro.	Park ave and RR.
Conway, Jos. C.	Madison and Watchung ave.
Coe, Rowland	Berkeley ave.
Chapman, Mrs. F. A.	2 Third Place
Drinkhouse, E. S.	120 Central Avenue
Dawson, J. N. M. D.	49 Somerset st
Dunn, F. F. M.	Somerset st.
Daily Press	9 North ave.
Depew, Wm. E. H.	26 Grescent ave.
Dunn, Wm.	9 and 11 Fourth st.
Davis, Dr. T. S.	One 30th st & Park av
Day, B. W.	Somerville ave
Demarest, J. M.	Somerset st.
Dumont, John R.	10 Crescent ave.
Day, Benjamin	Somerset st.
Decker, T.—pay station	Somerset st.
Dalrymple, James	22 E 2d st
Dumont, D. C.—Chief F. D.	20 E 2d st
Dollner, S. L.	Madison, av
Eastwood, E.	6th ave. and 4th st.
Evening News, T. W. Harrison,	Somerset st.
Engine No 1	West 3d st.
Engine No 2	Somerset st.
Engine No 3	Somerset st.
Estate of D. J. Baker	Park ave. & Railroad.
Fish, Chas.	27 West Front st.
Force, W. L. & Son	3 North ave.
Fitzgerald, Jas.	33 RR. Depot.
French, F. M. & Son	Somerset st.
Fritz, Dr. J. F.	13 Park ave.
Field, Dr. C. M.	Somerset and 5th streets
Fleming, Howard	36 Park avenue
Fish, Wm.	6 W 7th st
French, G. Frank	8 Somerset st
Grant, Geo W., Chief of Police	38 W 6th st
Godwin, G. M.	21 West Front.
Griffin, A. M.	11 E Front st.
Gaston, M. D., W. F.	3 Spooner ave
Gravell & Hardy	6 and 8 Somerset st.
Gaylord, L.	62 & 80 Somerset street.
Gaylord, Wm.	62 & 80 Somerset street.
Hedges, Dr. Ellis W.	87 East Front st.
Hyon, Chas.	141 Front street.
Hedden, Alfred	63 st. near Park ave.
Higgins, M. A.	Number 18
Hatfield Bros.	208 Madison st.
Harder, Francis C.	122 Madison st.
Jacobus, Samuel H.	115 East Front street
Jacobus, Jas. O.	5 and 7 Park ave.
Jones, Evan	13 Kensington st
Kirkner, J.	38 and 40 Somerset st.
Kaufman, W.	6 W 7th st
Kline & Co.	Grant av and Front st
Lovell, Rev. Robert	Rahway ave and 4th st.
Lotell, L. N.	Crescent ave
Lord, Wm. A.	Belvidere av
Lovell & Co.	72a 74 and 76 Park av.
Mortimer, John	Putnam avenue
Midwood, H.	9th st.
Mellon, Henry A.	Willow st.
Meine, James	Willow ave.
Miller, J. G.	11 E Front st.
Moore, Geo. A.	30 North ave
Manly, Benj.	Cor. 2nd st. and Park ave.
Muhlenberg Hospital	Somerset st.
Murray, Dr. Wm. H.	37 Passaic street.
Mayo, Wm.	72a 74 and 76 Park av.
Miller, Frank, Prop.	Netherwood.
Matthews, Chas.	49 Grove st
Martin, Jas. & Co.	27 and 29 Somerset st.
Millikin, E. F.	120 Central av
Millikin, E. F.	8 W 7th st
Morrison, T. W.	7 Somerset st
May Pharmacy Co., The	Park av & 4th st
Netherwood Hotel	35 Locust st.
Newhall, Henry B.	16 E 7th st.
Oppenheimer, Jos.	Farragut road
Osborne, E. C.	Somerset st.
Peabody, Jr., Thos B.	Rockview ave
Peterson, Joseph C.	41 West Front street
Plainfield Gaslight Co.	49 East Fourth st.
Plainfield Dirt Tel. & Fire Alarm Co.	3 E Front st.
Plainfield Electric Light Co.	Robinson avenue
Pay Station	Park av and Somerset st.
Pay Station	Park ave and Watchung ave.
Police Station—Chief's office	Front st.
Police Station	Park ave and RR.
Potter, C. F.	Somerset st.
Potter Press Works	North ave
Perrine, Edward C.	Central ave and 7th st.
Perrine, Edward C.	Central ave and 7th st.
Pope & Co., J.	6 East Front st.
Quinby, Stanton	Somerset st.
Rand Mach Tool Co.	Boulevard bet. Grant av and Randolph, Benj'n W.	Broadway
Rinehart, C. E.	Somerset st.
Ray, Isaac H.	Park and North ave.
Reynolds, H. P.	Somerset st.
Roberts, D. B.	11 North avenue.
Rockafellow, Wm. W.	Park and North ave.
Rogers & Co.	7th ave. and Somerset st.
Rogers, A. M. & Son	Park ave.
Rogers, Jr., Wm.	Somerset st.
Rogers, Mrs. J.	Park ave. near 10th st.
Rogers, Mrs. J.	Cor. Sarah & Sycamore ave
Rogers, Wm.	Somerset st.
Runion, Chas W., Mgr	24 E 2d st
Runyon, S. W.	7th ave. and Liberty and Dorr sts
Randolph, L. W.	Front st
Rogers, S. W.	Somerset st.
Sanford, Jr., Wm.	27 West Front st.
Sanitary store	76 Somerset st.
Stein, S. M.	Park ave. and Front st.
Stein, S. M.	Park ave. and Front st.
Smith, S. E. (Jay Station)	Park ave and Front sts
Sayre, A. P.	Prospect ave
Smith, Wm.	Belvidere av. and Front st.
Sargent, A. D.	8 E Front st.
Sanford, Jr., Wm.	27 West Front st.
Terrill & Cole	16 E 8th st.
Thompson, A. E.	20 and 30 7th st
Thompson, Mrs. F. Fisher	Somerset st.
Thrasher, Jno. A.	Madison av
Tomlinson, Jr., T. H.	28 N 2d st
Tomlinson, H. T.	28 N 2d st
Tobin & Randolph	31 North st
Thorn, Alex.	Somerset st.
Thorn, Alex.	Nine ter
Tweedy, H.	37 Crescent avenue
Tomlinson, Jr., T. H.	28 N 2d st
United States Express Co.	3 North ave
Van Arsdale, Jr., Wm.	7 and 9 Park ave.
Wellman, C.	West Seventh street
Wadsworth, G.	5th and Liberty ste
Western Union Telegraph Co.	Somerset st.
Weichers, J. F.	106 cor. 6th and Grant av
Wooten, E. A.	6 and 8 West Washington

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Bay Shore, N. Y.	Jericho, N.

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1891. No. 4.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its restrictions as in its authorities."—MADISON.

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FRUIT and VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.
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Goods delivered to any part of the city.
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Opening of
FALL AND WINTER STOCK
Boots and Shoes at Low Prices
A FINE GRADE OF GOODS TO SELECT FROM.
11 West Front street,
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We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and will protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it with dispatch and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Laundry and Hookers' Materials at short notice.

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repairing neatly and promptly done.

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Where he will be pleased to supply patrons with
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at the lowest possible prices consistent with first class goods. Orders solicited and delivered promptly to all parts of the city. Telephone connection.

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A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat, Hot and Cold Baths, Elevator, &c. Rates reasonable. 1 4 93

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Somerset adjoin Sta., North Plainfield N. J.
RICHARD L. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Formerly owned and Thousand Board, at Interstate. First-class Stables and Sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours. jan27

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OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
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Dealer in
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OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
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SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.
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Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER,
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Stand, Centre-Rosset Floor Papers, &c. Borings for Walls.
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A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables
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Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages at all seasons for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or business. Special attention given to boarded horses by the day, week or month.—ot1891
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 36.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will continue to furnish stylish and able teams for driving parties, and solicited into some horse or a shopper are requested to call at the stables. Horses taken to board at reasonable rates.

Accommodation Express.
FOSTER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderhoef's Confectionery, Park Avenue.
The Accommodation Express will attend to the prompt delivery to Stations of N. Y. & P. R. R. Co. of goods or baggage to and from the Depot, or from any part of Plainfield, North Plainfield or Dunellen, with care and safety. Prompt attention to orders left at the office.

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are prepared to take risks at reasonable rates. Personal attention to the interests of insured. Office at residence, No. 5 Somerset street, Plainfield, N. J.
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Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
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Mr. EDWARD E. HOWE,
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Will take advanced pupils on the PIANO THURSDAYS OF EACH WEEK.
With kind consent of the Rev. Wm. R. Richards, 101 East Front street, address to 5th inst. 1 4 93

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SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
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27 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing.

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CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
Seminary Hall, Plainfield, N. J.,
Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 15th, 1890.
From 3½ to 5½ P. M.
For particulars inquire of E. E. KENYON, Seminary Hall, or THOS. J. DODWORTH, Residence, 3,190 Fulton Ave., N. Y. City.

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OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 828. Piano moving a specialty. 1y

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for invalids, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THE Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the finest vine Sparta Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and is made and bottled on the premises partly rainwood before gathering. Is invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are endorsed by all physicians. Pronounced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision. Its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health of the United States. The Medical profession and the weakest invalid can use it with confidence. Recommended to the aged and debilitated and adapted to the Parlor as well as the Cellar. Sold by druggists and grocers at five dollars per dozen.

SPEER'S SACRAMENTAL WINE

Is in the highest degree pure and unfermented. Prepared in accordance with Jewish rites, and made as it was from the days of the Apostles. Recommended by clergymen and physicians, thereby preserving the sanctity of communion. It is especially adapted to invalids, as it will keep in any climate.

Speer's Socialitic Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is upon the neck of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 1-15-y

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H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
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Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The finest cigar made in the State, and made only from the best tobacco.
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
Also manufacturer of the Choicest Domestic and Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
Trade solicited.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
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Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, without exception, the finest cut tobacco in the market. 52ap91

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[Successor to E. B. Maynard.]
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Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence, if desired. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., all tastefully performed. 12tf

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Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison avenue, cor. Park Place, Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

Parlor Stoves,
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For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
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Letter Headings,
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any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc. Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above business in a strictly first-class, sanitary and workmanship manner.
Having associated myself with Mr. Henry Hoffman, late of New York City, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing, &c., in the most approved manner. Orders left at my residence, No. 5 SOUTH AVE. (corner Plainfield, N. J.

D. W. LITTELL.
No. 5 SOUTH AVE. (corner Plainfield, N. J.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE delay is said to have been so named because "so many days ago," opens its eyes in the morning of the sun, and closing them at his setting. This is true of the longest days only—though not of the larger kinds.

The daisy comes early. There is an old English saying that "It is not spring until you can put your foot on twelve daisies."

It is a simple little flower, but it has been beloved by poets, and admired by kings and queens.

The French call daisy is Marguerite; and Marguerite is also the French form of the name Margaret; so it is that many Margarets have taken the daisy for their crown.

Marguerite of Anjou, the wife of Henry VI. of England, when she was a young and beautiful girl, chose the daisy as her flower, and the nobles of her court wore it in her honor.

Another Marguerite, and a far happier one than Marguerite of Anjou, was the sister of the French King, Francis I. She, too, loved the daisy, and it was worn in her honor. Her husband, the duke of Alençon, called her his "Marguerite of Marguerites," which means either the "pearl of pearls," or "queen of pearls," which you please, for Marguerite also means a "pearl."

We read of her in history as a truly "great and noble woman."

Francis I. had a daughter named for this beloved sister. At the time of the marriage of this daughter Marguerite some one presented her with a basket of daisies, and a bit of French verse which may be translated thus: "All flowers have their months, but in all months and flowers present themselves to my choice I should choose the Marguerite."

Another Marguerite, the wife of the French King, Louis IX. He had a daisy and a lily engraved on his ring! She also was

"Good as the daisy is,
For his wife; the lily was the Lily of France."

The English Margarets of Richmond chose three daisies on a green turf for her device. And she was the mother of Henry VII. of England, and a child she lies in the beautiful chapel he built at Westminster. She was not a queen, but was a right royal woman.

THE DAISY.

There is a Marguerite of our day in whom some may like to see a future queen, Queen of Italy. She has always been greatly beloved by the people of Italy, and on the day of her late marriage with King Humbert, they wore wreaths and bouquets of her flower. She, too, is a "great and noble woman."

Margarita, "margarites" Greek her, I believe, by King Victor Emmanuel, King Humbert's father.

So this pure little flower, the "wee crimson tipped daisy" of Burns' song, has won and kept a high place for itself, and has long been known as "The Daisy in Our Little Men and Women."

SIGNIFICANT WORDS.

The Inscription on a Sun-Dial Famed in History.

Two hundred years ago, in the first quadrangle at All-Souls' College, Oxford, a grand sun-dial was reared to the top story, the largest and highest in the all England or in the entire Kingdom. It was placed in the face of the quadrangle, and over the long polished brass

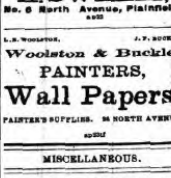

plate which stands perpendicular to the sun's rays, and which is called the gnomon, was inscribed in letters of gold these words, "Pereunt et imputantur," which is for to be hours, meaning literally: "They perish, and are set down to our account," or we may amplify it into something like: "Hours are lost while they are wasted, and are added to our debt."

Wonderfully significant these words, and wonderfully have they influenced men since the day they were inscribed there on the dial. The law by Cardinal Newman is said never to have looked at them without a feeling of awe and reverence. Keble and Pusey acknowledged the power which these memories words exercised over their lives, for it is a law of our nature that what impresses us in youth is most influential in shaping our lives. These men passed through Oxford, and those who can tell how much these three Latin words had to do in making their lives pure and noble? The missionary Patterson, who was slain by the savages on the island of Tanna, while in the act of a deed of duty, confessed that the frequent sight of these words assisted largely in confirming him in his resolution to devote his life to the conversion of men and the glory of God. Well were those three words written in letters of gold!

It is told that an English merchant, who went to Oxford on a visit to his son, was so impressed by the dial and its mighty words that whenever afterward he was tempted to cheat a little in fulfilling the duties of his calling, or to spend a day in useless idleness, the words would rush into his mind: "Present et imputantur," and thus spur his laggard will up to its duty task.

In good actions we often begin better than we know, and accomplish more of good than we ever thought or dreamed, and the men of two hundred years ago who set in the quadrangle of a college this sun-dial inscribed with these significant words, that students might be reminded of the value and worth of time, did a work which has reached far beyond their own age, and even their own walls.—Estelle Cooke, in Harper's Young People.

ABOVE THEM ALL.

Boy—Is he the highest in school.
Ma—The highest in height.
Boy—The highest in height.—Golden Days.

Wanted Mine.

"You ought to enter a prize contest for the handsomest man," said a lawyer to the bobby of the police court yesterday, as he had before him a drunk and his nose skinned.

"That's exactly what I'm after," replied the man, "and I went into such a contest, got the prize, and four of the judges fainted away at the sight of me face and brought me to this."—Detroit Free Press.

PAGANINI'S WOODEN SHOE.

A Pretty Little Romance in which the Great Violinist Took Part.

It was in the autumn of 1839. In a villa at Paris, with several other invalids, besieged the renowned Italian violinist, who was dangerously ill. The most eminent was seldom seen; he would not, however, out of his solitude, but hardly saw any one but Nicette, a harmless, merry country girl, who brought him his meals, and often cheered him up in hours of sadness.

One morning Nicette appeared with red eyes, and watched the great musician without saying a word. Paganini, who was carving a piece of ivory for the handle of a dagger, noticed this and said:

"What's the matter, child, has any misfortune happened to you?"

"Alas! yes, sir."

She was silent. Paganini fixed his eyes on the troubled countenance of the girl.

"You have a wish to," said he. "I see it all clearly enough. After he had made you a thousand promises he has forsaken you. Is it not so?"

"Alas! poor fellow! he has drawn a bad number in the conscription, and must go off for a soldier. I shall never see him again," sobbed the poor girl.

"But, can't you buy a substitute for him?"

"Monsieur is joking! How could I get such a large sum?"

"It is, then, so very much?"

"It is very high this year, for there is a report that a war will soon break out. Fifteen hundred francs is the lowest price."

The musician did not reply, but when Nicette left his room he took out his pocketbook and wrote in an empty leaf:

"Mem.: To think what can be done for poor Nicette."

In winter Paganini got much better, and every now and then passed his evenings in the saloon. He played on the violin, and sometimes, in a musical humor, he composed. Immediately after Nicette came in, and said that a box had just arrived addressed to Signor Paganini. The box appeared and he proceeded to open it. The first thing which the musician pulled out was a packet in a strong brown paper, sealed several times. The curious eyes of about twenty persons present beheld a gigantic wooden shoe, cut out of ash, and almost large enough to put a child inside of.

"A present, indeed," said Paganini, smiling. "I can not fancy from whom it comes. Some of these excellent ladies who to compare me to Orpheus, who always receives presents and never gives any. Ah! who knows but the heiress of this shoe may not earn its weight in gold!"

For three days nothing was seen of him.

"The most inquisitive only learned that from morning till evening he was busy working with carpenters' tools. And, in fact, during this time Paganini's accustomed visitors on hand had created a perfect, well-sounding instrument out of the "forsaken wooden shoe, which had stretched a few silver strings across it. The next day it was announced that Paganini would, on New Year's Eve, give a concert in the large room of the villa where he boarded. The great master gave notice that he would play ten piece—five on a violin and five on a wooden shoe. The tickets cost 20 francs. Only 100 were issued. They were instantly purchased by persons of the highest rank.

At last Paganini appeared smiling cheerfully; he bowed, and began to play more beautifully than ever, to the delight of his hearers, on his old violin. And now he took up the shoe, which he placed into a violin, and which itself had somewhat of its former shape, and began one of those fantasias which never failed to charm his whole audience. Is it music? Is it poetry? One seems to behold the departure of the recruit, to hear the sobs of his intended literally! "They perish, and are set down to our account," or we may amplify it into something like: "Hours are lost while they are wasted, and are added to our debt."

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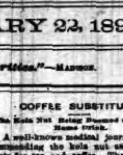
COFFEE SUBSTITUTE.

The Kola Nut Rising Rapidly as a Good Nutritious Article.

A well-known medical journal is recommending the kola nut as a substitute for tea and coffee. The nut, it is said, contains little tannin and not much more caffeine. It is claimed that it will soon take the place of tea and coffee entirely.

Mr. C. G. Loyd, the botanist, has made a special study of this nut and upon this



THE KOLA NUT.

point said to a reporter: "The kola nut is a native of the coast of Guinea. It has been introduced into and thrives well in the West Indies and Brazil. It grows upon a tree from 40 to 60 feet high, which produces pale yellow flowers spotted with purple. The leaves of the tree are 6 or eight inches long, and are pointed at both ends. The fruit consists of five long, slender pods, radiating from a common center. One of these pods, when broken open is found to contain several nuts, somewhat similar to hazelnuts and of about the same size. These nuts are solid, being slightly softer toward the center than on the outside.

"The natives of the countries where the nuts grow use them for various purposes. They pass for money in Africa. They are also used as symbols of friendship and hate, the light-colored ones signifying the former and the dark the latter.

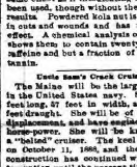
"They are supposed to aid digestion," added the botanist, "and it is the practice to chew a small bit before eating a meal. They allay thirst, and if a piece be chewed and held in the mouth while drinking the most bitter and stagnant water can be taken, and will taste sweet and harmless. If the quality of rendering stagnant water pure is possessed by the nuts, I rather think that the astringent taste in the mouth kills the gustatory nerves momentarily, and for that reason the water is not tasted."

Mr. Lloyd said that they are also supposed to allay hunger, but they do more than paralyze the nerves. They have a stimulative effect, and when going on long marches the natives chew bits of nuts continually and with about the same effect as if drinking large cups of tea had been used, though without the same bad results. Powdered kola nut is sprinkled in cuts and wounds and has a healing effect. A chemical analysis of the nuts shows them to contain twenty parts of caffeine and but a fraction of a part of tannin.

Uncle Sam's Crack Cruiser.

The Maine will be the largest vessel in the United States navy. She is 320 feet long, 57 feet in width, and of 8¼ feet draught. She will be of 6,648 tons displacement, and have engines of 8,200 horse-power. She will be known as a "protected" cruiser. The keel was laid on October 11, 1888, and the work of construction has continued without interruption until the present time, under direction of Constructor Mentoyne.

The armament will consist of four 10-inch rifles, two in each turret. Each will have a bore 810 inches in length and will throw a steel projectile nine miles with a charge of 250 pounds of pow-



THE CRUISER MAINE.

der. She will also have two 6-inch guns capable of throwing 100 pounds of steel five miles with a charge of fifty pounds of powder. In the secondary battery the Maine will have four rapid-fire guns of 43-inch bore, four of 1-inch bore, four Gatling guns and four revolving cannon. She will carry two torpedo boats and will have seven tubes from which she can discharge torpedoes when in close quarters.

The Conquering Yankee Girl.

The German girls are beginning to complain that American and English girls sent to Germany for education are encroaching upon their matrimonial preserves. These foreign girls' not only learn the language quickly, but easily make a conquest of the heart of the susceptible German officer. The number of army officers in Germany with American and British wives is quite surprising, and the fad appears to be increasing. The German girls say that the American damsels are as expert as young widows in affairs of the heart.

A Widow's Peaceful Gains.

Widow Sarah Pitt died a few years ago when she married Colonel Albern Sarton in Missouri twenty years ago. She owned an entire capital estate from which her children by a former husband should become heirs to Mr. Sarton's estate in case no children were born to them. She died two years later without any children by her second husband, who died recently, leaving an estate valued at $1,000,000. The compact was contested, but the parties accepted $100,000 as a compromise, and the widow's children get the remainder.

GREEN OLD AGE.

—Life.

An Ovation.

Prisoner—Spangler has written a play. Secondus—Has it been produced?
Prisoner—Yes, last night.
Secondus—Full house?
Prisoner—Packed.
Secondus—Did the audience call for Spangler after the curtain fell?
Prisoner—Yes, and demanded their money back.—Jury.

Family Trees to Order.

Mr. Forelon—What's the matter, Sophronia? You seem annoyed.
Mrs. Forelon—Oh, nothing. I should think so. I've been to call on Mrs. Bridgeport. She's making a fashionable ass of herself. She's always talking about her family tree.
Mr. Forelon—Well, dear, you just find out what kind of a tree it is, and we'll have half a dozen of 'em in the front parlor.—Judge.

A MAN OF MUSCLE.

How an Italian Samson Developed of Three Soldiers.

The following extraordinary description of a man of muscle is told by Salvini, himself a man of great strength: "A man named Luchini died a few years ago in Venice at an advanced age, but up to the last possessed much of his extraordinary strength. He was by trade a lemon, and in comfortable circumstances. His strength was allied to wonderful presence of mind and coolness. Once he was carrying out to a villa he was building, some miles from Venice, a large sum of money with which to pay off his workmen. He carried the money, which was in silver coin in a bag over his shoulder, though it would have taken two ordinary men even to lift it. At night he found himself some distance from his destination, and so was obliged to 'put up' at a small inn. He went to bed early, placing the bag of silver in the bottom drawer of a small chest of drawers in the bed-room.

"At midnight he was awakened by a rough shake of the shoulder, and, opening his eyes, saw by the light of a small oil lamp three of his own workmen, each of whom had in his hand a stiletto, the uncomfortably sharp points of which were pressed against either side of his throat. Luchini grasped the situation instantly, and saw that he was in a position where his enormous strength availed him but little, so he coolly said: 'What do you want?' 'The money,' was the answer; 'be here is it!' 'Take it,' said Luchini; 'it is in the drawer,' and he pointed to the chest of drawers. One of the ruffians then chained to guard the recumbent Luchini, while the other went to the drawer indicated and tried to open it. It would not budge. 'Give me the key,' he growled. 'It is not locked,' announced Luchini. 'Open it, then,' said the robber, and set all with the stiletto at his throat Luchini rose, and with one hand pulled open the drawer the other could not budge with all his strength. At the men's bidding he then pulled out the bag of money and threw it on the floor.

"One of the thieves began to fill his pockets with loose coin, so as to lighten somewhat the weight of the bag. At the sight of the glittering coin the other's avarice outstripped his prudence. Withdrawing his poniard from Luchini's throat, he bent down and burrowed his hands in the pile of money and began to follow his comrade's example. The looked-for opportunity had come for Luchini. He calmly stooped forward, grasped one of the robbers by the hair in either hand, and then, spreading out his arms and bringing them together again with incredible force, he crushed in the two men's skulls as if they had been egg-shells. They were dead without a groan. Hearing a noise at the window, Luchini then looked out and saw that a third accomplice was keeping watch outside. Taking up one of the dead men, he threw the body through the casement, and calling out, 'There's something for you!' he dashed the dead robber at the living one with such force that the man below was not only scared almost to death, but was seriously hurt, and limped off as fast as a fractured leg would allow him. Luchini went back to bed, and calmly slept till morning."—N. Y. Star.

MANKIND ADORES HER.

The Sort of Young Lady with Whom It is a Pleasure to Meet.

The agreeable girl!

She is sometimes rich, but seldom handsome, yet we all like to meet her in this work-a-day world of ours.

She meets one sensibly, does not rush up hysterically and, catching at one's hand or dress, blind one with her effusive inquiries for shell in the hipbone and best sense well herself.

She is always well dressed, not conspicuously, for that is more of vulgarity, but her dress is always in harmony with the time and place. Soiled gloves and tatters with a fringe of frayed that should have been renewed are never seen.

She never speaks of the last sensational divorce case in the woman who has been unfortunate in her domestic relations.

If one is ill and anybody calls no disagreeable subject is introduced that will jar on the sensitive nerves.

She is not necessarily brilliant, indeed seldom is, yet she always holds her own in society, not by storming at its doors, but by the keen sense of the fitness of things.

She understands the art of listening to others.

My lady always takes pleasure in introducing people with like interests, not in keeping them apart that she may monopolize each in turn; to see others happy adds to her enjoyment.

She is never late in the theater, church or home half way, and does not forget faces when she meets them two days later.

Her appointments are always met promptly. It impossible to meet the engagement she writes a note at once and explains, thereby saving much discomfort and annoyance.

She never addresses her gentlemen acquaintances by their first name; that familiarity is reserved for him who has a deeper claim than mere acquaintance.

She is well versed on the current topics of the day, and does not blunder through a conversation with statements of which she knows nothing.

She does not inform an artist what the standard works of art are. He is supposed to know.

She minds her own business, leaving others to look after theirs.—Toledo Blade.

A Tree in the Air.

On the plantation of John H. Roberts, near Kobertville, N. J., there is a tree, if not destroyed by the turpentine hands that does not touch the ground by six feet. A pine sapling, cut down in the period unknown to the oldest inhabitant, lodged on the stump of another tree. The growth of the tree and limb gradually closed around it until it became completely imbedded, and there its life from the tree it grows and presents a luxurious appearance. All trace of the stump from which it was cut has long since disappeared.—Chicago Times

How it Added In.

Loving wife—Now that we are ruined, Henry, I will disclose my secret. For years I have been saving up and now possess a shining heap of gold into his bat) this may tide you over.

Husband—Oh, my darling, how did you manage to do it?

Wife—Easy enough. Every time you said a mean thing to me I put ten cents in a box.—N. Y. Sun.

Hunting for a Home.

Mrs. Homeseeker—If these apartments are charming, and the price is certainly reasonable. Are you sure there are no nuisances connected with the building?

Agent—Well, mum, it has a janitor.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Critic of the Quadrigæ.

Maude—So you have read Mr. McAllister's book on society, have you?

Estelle—Yes.

Maude—How is it, style?

Estelle—Oh! it's the very latest.—Harper's Bazar.

His Wife Ought to Know It.

"Who is that?" asked McCorkle, indicating McCrackle's typewriter and secretary.

"That is my recording angel."—West Shore.

Practice Does Not Practice.

"What's the matter? Really supposed woman that you just stopped talking?"

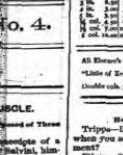
"That is Miss Pyke, editor of a fashion magazine."—Judge.

He Stops to Conquer.

Tripps—Do you always pick up a pin when you see one lying on the pavement?

Flipps—Oh no! Fact is, I don't mind telling you a secret. I didn't pick up a pin at all. You see we are right in front of Miss De Cash's house and her rich old father is watching me from the front window. I simply went through the motion of picking up a pin and putting it in the lapel of my coat in order to impress him with my regard for economy. He is very close, you know, and I'm planning to ask him for his daughter's hand in marriage.—Chicago Herald.

THE WEARING OF THE GREEN.



Pat (to parrot, who has just finished whistling "God Save the Queen")—Begorra, it's a dale o' thrubble I've got her green fifteen on yez, if yer was a canary, I'd twist yer head off yer wee.—Life.

Her Oldest Boarder.

A young Washington man boards at a house where the table is often (as happens) has secured fame through poverty. Recently he changed his quarters, taking up his residence in a room that had been occupied by a medical student. The landlady was showing it to him, when, opening the closet, a skeleton was disclosed. "Ah," said the young man as he grasped the bony hand, "I am glad to meet you. Doubtless you are one of the life-long boarders that Mrs. — so frequently refers to."—Washington Post.

Had Seen It.

Western Senator (enthusiastically)—Gen'l Greeley's report on the climate of Texas beats the Bible hollow. Simply tiptop. Glorious! He proves by official records that we enjoy one of the finest and most equable climates in the world, sir. Bound to boom this section, sir; can't help it. Have you seen the report?

Western Cowboy—Yes; I found a copy of it in the pockets of a stranger who froze to death last night.—N. Y. Weekly.

His Strong Point.

Hunter (to countryman)—What kind of a dog is the one you have?

Countryman—Why, he tried him at every thing but foxes, and he was no good at any of 'em. He'll be a no good at any of 'em. He'll be a no good at fox hunter, but he must be good for foxes."—Texas Siftings.

Cause for Worry.

Wife—What kept you so late to-night?

Cashier (Free, Easie & Co.)—I couldn't make my cash account balance.

Wife—What was the matter?

Cashier—Too little cash, of course. Do you suppose I'd have counted three over hours if there was too much, do you?—Good News.

No Arrests.

Indignant Citizen—Don't you see those two boys down there smoking cigarettes? Why don't you arrest them?

Policeman—Can't do it, Mr. Timmy, one of them is my son and the other is your son.

Citizen—I'm—er—very pleasant weather we're having.—Good News.

All Right for the Mask.

Crookphiz (who is going to a masquerade and is a little short of funds)—Can't you give me a good face to costume and a mask?

Costumer (after a survey of his customer)—I don't think it would do for a costume, but it will be all right for the mask.—America.

The Result of Silence.

Figgs—Why is it you're dressed up so? You were flying very low when I saw you last.

Biggs—Rich aunt died, and mentioned me handsomely.

Figgs—So you think you must put on a million airs, eh?—Harper's Weekly.

Commerce vs. Literature.

Caller—Your son has wonderful literary talent, and I think it a pity he should go to work in a store. Why don't you make a writer of him?

Hostess—If I were sure his uncle would make him his heir I would.—Good News.

COPYING THE MASTERS.

Stud

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE. | A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

THE BANNER.

Equal and exact justice to all the people, regardless of class, creed or condition, remains to be the political corner stone of Democracy, and the very essence of the system of government established by the Constitution of the United States.

As unfaltering advocate of that grand bulwark of popular rights and freedom, Democracies have ever opposed the many and sinister connected schemes of partisan opponents to render the general public good secondary to mercenary greed.

That is the glorious and earnest purpose of the Democratic party.

Through the fierce political storms of a *hundred years* its banner inscribed "the rights of the people" has been heavenly borne aloft, despite of all efforts made to trail it in the dust.

Parties bearing various names, but animated by the common intent of destroying Democracy, have arisen, boastfully flourished for a time, *and then* dropped out of sight.

Yet the banner of Democracy is still upheld and now more triumphantly than ever.

And it will continue victorious, because the permanent welfare of the people, not a favored portion, *is its* conquering sign.

No party in this country can stem the tide of enmity to popular rights. It may have at the helm egotistic and adroit politicians, but, as sure as sunrise, the rocks or popular anger will eventually dash it into atoms.

Political, like all other branches of history, is wont to repeat itself.

OFFICES TO BE FILLED.

The Legislature which assembled last week will have a number of important offices to fill, either by appointment by the Governor and confirmation by the Senate or by joint meeting of the two Houses. The latter body will select the Comptroller and State Treasurer, Commissioners of the Sinking Fund and various Judicial Justices and Commissioners of *Deeds. The Governor will ap*point a successor to Henry J. Butler, Supervisor of the State Prison, who has held over since last year. The following appointments will also be at the disposal of the Governor during 1891: State Board of Health, Ezra M. Hunt, May 1; State Board of Charities, Isaac H. Dutcher, April 18; Board of Pharmacy, William R. Laird, June 1. The following offices he may make "with the advice and consent of the Senate": A Judge of the Court of Errors and Appeals in place of Martin Cole, April 10; also a Judge to fill vacancy caused by the death of Hugh McGregor until 1892; a Clerk in Chancery in place of Allan L. McDermott, March 29; A Keeper of the New Jersey State Prison in place of John H. Patterson, April 22; three members of the State Board of Assessors in place of Alexander G. Cattell, May 1, Abraham J. Rowand, April 6 and Ferdinand H. Wisner, April 6; a Judge of the Jersey City District Court in place of Alfred E. Dayton, March 31. Visitors to Agricultural College—Wilson D. Haven, Abram T. Sergeant, Oliver Crane and William M. Force, April 15. The Comptroller and Treasurer's terms expire and March. The Comptroller, by virtue of his office, is also a member of the following Boards: Trust and Agency of the State Library, Public Schools, State Board of Education, Commissioners of the State Library, Commissioners of Railroad Taxation, Commissioners of Savings Banks, Commissioners of Agricultural College Fund and Board of Trustees for the State Institute for Deaf and Dumb.

NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

In the Senate, Monday night, Senator Ege put introduced a bill to remedy the grave abuses that has been fostered in some of the weekly installment life insurance companies. The bill prohibits companies from issuing policies on children under ten years of age and for such violation imposes a fine of $600.

Senator Winton introduced several bills to give to municipalities governed by commissioners supreme police and judiciary powers, enabling an expenditure of $25,000 annually on roads if the voters approve.

Senator Wurts offered several game bills, including one to forbid trout fishing except from March 1 to July 15.

Senator Foster introduced a bill requiring farmers to pay a license fee of $10 a year before shipping products to be sold on commission.

President Abrahm put in a bill which, if passed, will mark an important departure in the criminal proceedings of the State. It permits county law judges to sit by mutual agreement. At present Supreme Court Justices preside.

In the House Speaker Berger appointed his Committees which are of the usual unsatisfactory. Both branches will get down to solid business at once.

Gov. David B. Hill, of New York has been elected for United States Senator. A splendid choice.

With such able representatives as Robert Adrian for President of the Senate and James L. Bergen Speaker of the House, the Democratic Legislature of New Jersey ought to make a proud record.

Democratic Victory Parade.

The Somerset Bowling Club visited Fanwood Monday night and hooted the second game of their series with the Fanwood alleys. The Fanwoods evidently were over-confident, bowling on their own alleys, so put up a team apparently by guesswork. The score:

Somerset.	Fanwood.
Vanderbeek 172	Bell 99
Hamblin 160	Hamlin 93
Voorhees 160	Hamlin 93
Wagner 160	Wagner 93
Kinney 160	Kinney 93
Hamblin 160	Hamlin 93
Van Winkle 160	Hamlin 93
Total 1,172	Total 558

"The laws of New Jersey were made for the protection of the people." The moral of this observation is in the application of it.

BRANDED AGAIN IN OPEN COURT.

THOMAS W. MORRISON AS VIEWED FROM A LEGAL STAND-POINT.

Counselor Hoyle Makes a Scathing Denunciation of the "Journalist" for Trying to Shirk the Responsibility of the Libel—Morrison Described as a Traitor to His Friend, and Likened Unto a Thief—"Hardest of Injustice", "What Art to Boss, to Lay"; Some of the Terms Applied—Let Mr. Ross Hill Claim Him as a Friend, and Mr. Lindabury Attempt a Defense.

The Most Remarkable Letter Ever Up to the Evidence in the Suit Against Robert W. Rice.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., January 17.—Great would have been the disappointment to the spectators at the Court House, yesterday morning, if they had not got what the famous libel case to a court died; yet not only curtailment but absolute extinction of the highly interesting event was threatened. When the evidence had all been rendered and the case was declared closed, the Court announced that owing to the near approach of the hour when it was most important on the counselors a time-limit, and apportioned to them one hour each. Thereupon, after a vain effort to secure a postponement of the case, Counselor Hoyle arose and, with a voice that could be heard distinctly in every part of the room, addressed the jury as follows:

The literary at the bar is finished in mahogany and furnished with mahogany book cases built along the walls and filling the corners. The parlor is framed in very and gold, and the dining room is oak. The centre pieces in the rooms on the lower floor, from which hang the chandeliers, are of papier mache. The upper floors contain innumerable bedrooms, dressing rooms and large closets. From the bath room shutter forty soiled clothing is direct to the laundry. There is absolutely nothing wanting in the house from billiard room to butler's pantry. The piazzas are to be all finished with soapstone surfaces in pale tints.

Architect Smith has kept the cost of all this, within $15,000. It hardly seems possible to those who have seen the house outside and in, and many of those who have had to pay for hooked stuff for the upholstering of the house have found it. But it is so. Mr. Smith has just begun a house for Banker Clauson on Ninth street; has finished plans for a house for ex-Judge Stillman, is completing the House Alvah Clark's fine new residence at Somerville, and is also, just at present, building the Bergen Point club house, a large church at Watertown, N. Y., and a costly home for H. M. Flagler's private secretary, at Flatbush.

THE SHERIFF OFFERS THE CITY HOTEL HEMMED IN BY ROARING FLAMES.

An Entire Family Almost Burned to Death in Their Beds.

Special to THE PRESS.

WESTFIELD, N. J., Jan. 19.—At about 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning the dwelling house on the rear of the farm of A. A. Drake, on the Railway road, near Westfield, was discovered to be on fire. The flames had got under such headway that the roof was falling in when the inmates were aroused by the heavy smoke that became almost to suffocation. Max Kruchka, his wife and three children, succeeded in getting out of the burning building, but the escape of the children was slightly burned in the left side. Mr. Kruchka had his hair and whiskers nearly all burned from his head. He succeeded in saving one bed and a sewing machine, but lost all of his and his family's clothing. Mr. Kruchka had packed up his furniture preparatory to removing from the property. *But the creditors' claims are* getting so urgent, as to seriously retard the advancement of his projects.

Mr. Kruchka was very much popular, and successful lessee of the Hotel, has under consideration the leasing of the Sheridan House, Elizabeth. Mr. Kruchka is a most strongly loyal man, and in that city, where he himself-known and exceedingly well liked.

RESURRECTED THE BRIDAL BONNET.

Plainfield and Fanwood Society at a Merry Leiter Wedding Celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, of 371 Newark avenue, Elizabeth, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage Friday evening. Their spacious mansion was crowded from seven till ten, the hours of the reception. Mrs. Moore, wife of Col. James Moore, and mother of the groom, assisted in receiving. Many guests from New York, Philadelphia and Plainfield were noticed among the happy throng. The gifts were many and elaborate; the supper, under the personal direction of Rouse, was perfection every respect.

After the reception dancing was indulged in, to the strains of Kirsch's orchestra. The first number was led by Col. C. E. Moore of Fanwood, his sister, Miss Moore, who wore the bonnet which the bride wore to the altar twenty-five years ago.

A striking feature of the affair was the number of pretty ladies present. Particularly noticeable were Miss Stearns, Miss Bond, Miss Sherman, Miss Eliza Force, Mrs. Margaret Lewis of Philadelphia.

A WIFE SUES FOR DIVORCE.

Suit Her Relatives Are Questioned, and Legal Dissolution of the Unhappy Marriage Is Denied.

The trial of an interesting divorce suit, the principals of which are former Plainfield residents, was begun before Vice Chancellor VanFleet in the Chancery Court at Newark Monday.

Minnie M. Cornell, who resides in Baldwin street, brought suit to obtain a divorce from her husband, William G. Cornell, a photographer who is in business in South Amboy. Frank C. Wilcox, City Attorney of Newark, appeared for the plaintiff, and John Ulrich, of this city, for the defendant. Mrs. Cornell is an attractive woman of 30 years, and her beauty was heightened in nine years her senior.

The complainant said that they were married at Dunellen eleven years ago, and had resided at that place. Their married life for a time was a happy one, and then, either through scarcity of money or that he had tired of her, he left her, compelled to neglect. For weeks she had not given her enough to eat, she alleges, and when she asked for money she always refused to give it to her. In 1886, she was forced to leave him and go to the home of relatives in Newark. Several times since she left him he has called her to return.

The defendant denied every statement made by his wife, and said that she had left him because she had grown tired of him. He said that he had given her the best of everything, and he thought that some snake in the grass had lured her away.

Both counselor the complainant and defendant worked zealously in the interests of their clients; but the defendant, through the efforts of his attorney, counselor Ulrich, succeeded, and the divorce was denied.

"Nothing but nuts and bones."

In the language of the appropriate response of the Democratic Committee of Bedminster, following some of the Democratic victories in Somerset county. Democrats have been victorious of late, and they have been victorious in Bedminster, and they have been victorious in Somerset county, and they have been victorious in the State of New Jersey, and they have been victorious in the United States, and they have been victorious in the world, and they have been victorious in the universe, and they have been victorious in the solar system, and they have been victorious in the milky way, and they have been victorious in the constellations, and they have been victorious in the planetary system, and they have been victorious in the comets, and they have been victorious in the fixed stars, and they have been victorious in the nebulæ, and they have been victorious in the infinite, and they have been victorious in the eternal, and they have been victorious in the absolute, and they have been victorious in the unconditioned, and they have been victorious in the relative, and they have been victorious in the conditioned, and they have been victorious in the finite, and they have been victorious in the phenomenal, and they have been victorious in the noumenal, and they have been victorious in the ideal, and they have been victorious in the real, and they have been victorious in the positive, and they have been victorious in the negative, and they have been victorious in the subjective, and they have been victorious in the objective, and they have been victorious in the subject, and they have been victorious in the predicate, and they have been victorious in the copula, and they have been victorious in the major, and they have been victorious in the minor, and they have been victorious in the middle, and they have been victorious in the conclusion, and they have been victorious in the premises, and they have been victorious in the syllogism, and they have been victorious in the induction, and they have been victorious in the deduction, and they have been victorious in the analysis, and they have been victorious in the synthesis, and they have been victorious in the analogy, and they have been victorious in the hypothesis, and they have been victorious in the theory, and they have been victorious in the law, and they have been victorious in the fact, and they have been victorious in the experiment, and they have been victorious in the experience, and they have been victorious in the observation, and they have been victorious in the reason, and they have been victorious in the understanding, and they have been victorious in the sense, and they have been victorious in the perception, and they have been victorious in the consciousness, and they have been victorious in the unconscious, and they have been victorious in the subconscious, and they have been victorious in the mind, and they have been victorious in the soul, and they have been victorious in the spirit, and they have been victorious in the ego, and they have been victorious in the self, and they have been victorious in the non-ego, and they have been victorious in the matter, and they have been victorious in the force, and they have been victorious in the energy, and they have been victorious in the motion, and they have been victorious in the rest, and they have been victorious in the space, and they have been victorious in the time, and they have been victorious in the cause, and they have been victorious in the effect, and they have been victorious in the relation, and they have been victorious in the quantity, and they have been victorious in the quality, and they have been victorious in the modality, and they have been victorious in the category, and they have been victorious in the judgment, and they have been victorious in the reasoning, and they have been victorious in the concept, and they have been victorious in the percept, and they have been victorious in the sensation, and they have been victorious in the object, and they have been victorious in the subject, and they have been victorious in the absolute

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

—Oh, move the freight house!

—*The Ester Index* is boosting Leon Abbett for the Presidency of the United States.

—Hookman James Farley, who was so seriously ill with pneumonia, is out of the Hospital and is doing well.

—The annual meeting of the Grocers' Protective Association, of this city, which was to have been held Thursday, is adjourned until the 29th inst.

—Jas. Buckley succeeded and locked up in the jail at Elizabeth, Friday, by delinquent tax collector Nash of this city; for not paying his poll tax.

—When a man starts sliding down hill, everybody seems ready to help him on his descent. If you don't believe it, ask that disconsolate man from over the brook.

—*It is reported by the White House Monitor* that the Central New Jersey railway company dismissed 1,000 men last Monday for refusing to work on the Sabbath.

—The conductors of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad have begun to take vacations. A new order gives each man six days to himself without deducting his time.

—The Central New Jersey railway company is repainting its cars, and many new ones are being put in service. By spring the entire rolling stock is expected to be remodeled.

—George W. Rockefeller is the latest one to be taught the lesson of how foolish it is to expect to build up a business without advertising. His big branch store on Somerset street has been closed for want of patronage.

—At a meeting of the Plainfield Building and Loan Association Directors, held Monday night, Messrs. Wm. B. Cushing and B. Frank Coriell were appointed delegates to a convention called to meet in Trenton, Jan. 27th, for the purpose of organizing a State League.

—A year ago everybody was disconsolate, everybody was complaining, that there was no ice. Now there is an abundance of ice of the choicest kind, and everybody who needs ice is gathering it. But what is heard? Anything? No; poor man seems destined forever to have that way. Somehow, he thinks he is entitled to the earth and the fullness thereof; when he gets it he takes it as a matter of course, and when he cannot get it he complains. Such is man—poor man.

—The storm of Saturday caused considerable trouble by the breaking of the telegraph and telephone lines. The storm caused a great deal of trouble in all the telegraph offices, and for hours telegraphic communication between Plainfield and other cities was very uncertain. The telephone service was also very seriously interrupted by the almost constant ringing of the arrangement in favor of burying all wires under ground.

—Some people were opposed to the appointment of ex-Union county detective last year, because they could see no special advantage in having such an officer, and because it was naturally feared that the salary of a detective would be all he ever actually employed" would run up a big bill of expense for the county to pay. It was believed that from $1,000 to $1,200, including salary and expenses, would be the cost, and it is therefore gratifying to learn that Mr. Keron's bill for the first year, just closed, amounts to only $683.

—It is a well-known fact that the farmers' clubs and county boards of a circulars throughout the State are flourishing, as a rule, and taking a very active interest in everything agricultural. The State exchanges show, by the full and interesting reports they contain, that the farmers are becoming more interested in such publications and in the prices of their products or the cost of transportation. With deeper and broader knowledge of the fundamental principles of agriculture they unite a more intelligent perception of public policy which affects their interests. The farmers themselves are to be congratulated, and so is the State of New Jersey.

AMPHION HALL NO MORE.

Soon Its Name Will be Changed and It Will be Remodelled Into First-Class Billiard Rooms and Bowling Alleys, With Bar, Restaurant and Roof Accommodations.

Joseph B. Miller, of Miller's Hotel, has leased Amphion Hall, on West Second street, for a term of five years. He will take possession in two weeks and begin extensive alterations.

The "hall" will never be known as a ball again. It will be fitted up with first-class bowling alleys and billiard tables. There will be a bar, but it will be conducted as a resort for gentlemen. Rooms will be furnished for lodges up stairs. The store at the right of the entrance, opening on to Second street, will be made a cafe and restaurant.

The name will also be changed. It is not yet decided, but the title "Elkwood Hotel" has been favorably thought of. It will open on March 1.

Public Installation.

At a regular meeting of Norah Dove Encampment, No. 38, I. O. O. F., Thursday evening, the newly elected officers were installed by D. D., G. P., Wm. V. D. Rolfe and staff, of New Brunswick. The following are the officers for the ensuing term:

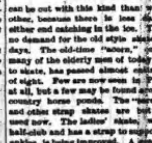
H. P.—Wm. L. Jacobus.
S. W.—John E. Williams.
J. W.—Abraham Woodruff.
R. Scribe—Lewis R. Bischoff.
F. Scribe—Chas. S. Finch.
J. W.—Levi C. Elliss.
Treasurer—Abraham Woodruff.

The Rev. Dr. Raymond Will Not Accept.

The New York Observer of Jan. 8, in its letter from Boston, has the following statement, which, however, is but partly so:

"The Central Church rejoices in the acceptance of the Rev. Andrew VanVranken Raymond, of the Fourth Presbyterian church of Albany, N. Y. He is the son of the Reformed pastor, the Rev. H. A. Raymond, who has been well-known in the ministry of Central New York for the past fifty years."

THE PRESS is authorized to state that Mr. Raymond has refused the call of the Central Church at Boston, and will remain in Albany.



FANCY FIGURES

can be cut with this kind than with any other, because there is less danger of either cutting or catching in the lace. There is no demand for the old style steels nowadays. The old-time "saucer," on which many of the elderly men of today learned to skate, has passed almost entirely out of sight. Few are now seen in Plainfield at all, but a few may be found around the country home ponds. The "swoop-back" and other steep styles are in favor. The graceful ability that indicates a knot of vital force. The "fancy figures" are the ones to cut. To do is often a dry, hard cough. Right bridge, no cutting; left bridge, one cut; grape vine and pair. What shall be done to ward off disease which is making such fearful inroads upon the human family? Let me tell you! Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and use it in accordance with it. There is nothing like it to build up a broken down system, when troubled with indigestion and sleeplessness, or lingering

PERSONALS.

F. A. Denham and T. L. Lodtman, of this city, have gone on a trip West.

The ball of the Jeffersonian Club of North Plainfield Monday evening, was a grand success.

William E. Mosfett, son of Councilman and Mrs. Simeon D. Moffett, of this city, was married at Aberdeen, Pa., on Tuesday.

Mayor Corbett will give the next of a series of popular talks to Sunday school, at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Thursday, February 12.

The Rev. Dr. Hanlon's case of the State vs. Hanlon for contempt in the raising of $25,000 for Pennington Seminary, of which he is President.

Three children, whose given names are Florence Grant, Grover Cleveland and Benjamin Harrison, were baptized last Sunday in the Methodist church at Belvidere.

At the Eighteenth Annual Meeting of the New Jersey State Board of Agriculture, to be held at Trenton, next week, Chancellor P. Ripley, LL. D., will speak on "Agricultural Improvement."

—That knowledge is dear bought, which is paid for by experience." Not always. The experience which teaches THE DAILY PRESS is the best kind; newspaper reading only two cents.

Grand Chancellor John Ulrich and a staff of Grand Lodge officers, including brethren Flannery and Jones of this city, conferred the initiatory degree on Volunteer Lodge, Knights of Pythias, Elizabeth, Thursday night.

Arthur G. Carpenter, of this city, is taking a second teacher's course at the Grand Conservatorio at New York. Besides having a large class of pupils, Mr. Carpenter is the composer of several pieces for the piano and the organ.

A large gathering of friends assembled Jan. 14, at the funeral services of Lydia H. DuPuy. She was a patient, uncomplaining sufferer and the third member of the family who has entered into rest within the last fifteen months. "She is not dead, but sleepeth."

Mrs. Elizabeth Stevens, mother of Mrs. James Brand, of this city, died yesterday at the residence of C. J. Noel, Netherwood. She was in the 94th year of her age. Mrs. Brand commenced a visit Monday to the death bed of her brother, Gen. M. B. Hewson, at Washington, D.C.

The New York World has this to say of a young Plainfielder who has recently departed from us on a trip around the globe: "George Wotherspoon has just returned from Australia, where he spent a year and a half, managing Gillette Bros' Tramway." In that remote region of the earth. The play was successful. According to Mr. Wotherspoon, it made $2,500 a week in Australia."

The semi-annual convention of the retail merchants of New Jersey, including the local grocers' associations, was held at Trenton on Jan. 14. Gen. Jos. G. Miller, a fellow, of this city, was elected President for the ensuing year. The delegates from Plainfield were J. A. Smith, J. F. Mosher, Dr. Dunn, Dr. Dunn, Jr., and other candidates in the field for the office of President, but although Mr. Rockefeller declined the nomination, he was elected by a large majority.

The Standard, a weekly insurance paper published at Boston, in its report of a recent meeting of the New England Insurance Exchange, speaks of a fireman Plainfielder, C. M. Goddard, as follows: "The Executive Committee then reported the appointment of C. M. Goddard to be Secretary, succeeding Oliver P. Clarke, resigned. The appointment was ratified. Mr. Goddard has been electrical inspector of the Exchange for the past year; and such has proved himself a man of exceptionable ability, and has shown qualifications which seem to fit him for the important position devolving on the office of Secretary."

A DISTRICT COURT FOR PLAINFIELD

And a Bill to Abolish Justices of the Peace.

Senator Marsh, of Union county, it is said, about to introduce a bill in the Legislature doing away with the present system of District Courts for each county, and substituting instead District Courts, one for every city in the State of 6,000 inhabitants. This would establish District Courts in the cities of Elizabeth, *Plainfield and Rahway in* Union county. It is also proposed to abolish the office of justice of the peace, and transfer their powers to the District Courts. The expenses of the present District Court in Union county is by the city and county of Elizabeth, although the rest of the county furnishes a majority of the business transacted in it.

A Good Winter for Skaters.

All the hardware and sporting goods dealers who handle skates were glad to see the cold weather come. All the skates that could be raked up were in the city exhibition in windows and showcases. The demand has been lively. For three Winters past the skate market has been very dull, and accumulated until the demand died and almost out of style. There are no new style skates this season, but those of year before last and others have been brought to order. The Lapell blade they are within the reach of all. The American club skate seems to be in popular demand. The Acme and other makers of good ones are ready to fill the order of *public favor*. The American club, which sold for $8 when it first came out, several years ago, can be bought for $3 today. Skates which used to be manufactured on the other side of the water can be made here very much cheaper now. The patents on several of the best styles have expired, and other manufacturers are going in for making them. The double-ender skate, which was introduced last year, seems to be very popular. More

A Fearless Speech by Dr. Lewis.

The mid-week meeting under the auspices of the Reform Club, in Reform Hall, Thursday evening, was well attended. President H. Newton Spencer presided, Samuel A. Haines conducted the devotional exercises, and Horace Martin led the singing.

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis delivered the address of the evening entitled "Social Purity and the Saloon in Relation to It." With his accustomed ability and great orderliness of mind he handled the subject thoroughly, minutely uncovering the outcrop of the underlying evil, picturing what starting effect the terrible havoc wrought by it on human kind. He earnestly appealed for increased and fervent prayer. His remarks commanded profound attention.

President Spencer followed with a few appropriate words in response to which several stepped to the Secretary's table and signed the pledge.

—Lehigh Valley and Jersey Central coal trains, in order to make schedule time, have been reduced 40 cars; and freight trains also have been made shorter.

—Jersey City has a Mclopolis, and spells it the same as Plainfield's is spelled.

—Mr. John Tier wants the public that standing on the pavement in front of his store is private property.

—Mr. Roger's Chapel.

A Pastor's Sacrifice.—Dr. Hugo Bilgram, of the village has been a victim, [illegible]

A THOROUGH SUCCESS.

Music Hall Crowded With Well Pleased People Upon the Occasion of the Boys' Association Entertainment.

There was never a more delightful entertainment than that which filled Music Hall, Tuesday evening. The complete success of the entertainment arranged by Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum, in particular, and the public spirit of their friends and visiting councils. The grand officers of the State were present with their ladies, and also large delegations from Somerville, Elizabeth, Scotch Plains and Flemington.

The Gilbert Dramatic Society have every reason to feel flattered by the reception accorded their first appearance here. They rendered "Mixed Pickles" most creditably. James Gordon Darling is to be greatly admired as an actor. He has not his peer on the amateur stage, and but few equals among the professionals. Miss Ida Parkhurst was also excellent, and the other members of the cast filled their parts satisfactorily.

The play was well staged and costumed. The orchestral music rendered any that has been heard in Music Hall in years. *The audience* was unanimous in their praise of the whole affair, and it is safe to say that many years pass the Arcanum by name, at least, will be dear to the hearts of last night's gathering.

The Plainfield Orchestra instituted in Boston in 1877 with nine members and by careful, judicious management has grown until it now stands at the head of the Fraternal Orchestras of the organization in the country and is gaining in popularity every year. At present there are over thirteen hundred and forty Councils in the Order of Royal Arcanum, and when the Supreme Council meets in Boston in 1892 with nine and twelve thousand, and over *fifteen million dollars* has been paid to the widows and orphans of deceased members.

The fraternal principle of the Royal Arcanum is charity, and the constitution provides that, should any member in reduced circumstances, through no fault of his own so that he could not keep up his payments, the Council shall take care of his interests and protect those dependent upon him. The Plainfield Council has acted upon this, so that in case of his death at any time, no matter how long deferred, his family will receive what is due them.

Plainfield Council was organized in October, 1882, with twenty-five members, and its prosperity is due to the energy displayed by its officers and members. The spirit of true fraternity pervades throughout the Council, and a sick or needy brother is not without that friendly help which is so acceptable in the hour of distress.

The list of members of Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum, includes the following: Wm. H. Cushing, Jr., Geo. W. Endicott, M. D., A. C. Vail, Seymour Marsh, Townsend S. Hann, Alexander Stewart, Jan. 14, Dr. Jos. G. Miller, Chas. C. Moore, W. S. Lowry, W. L. Titsworth, H. A. Thorne, E. W. Conklin, Rev. T. Logan Murphy, S. C. Baker, I. C. Dunham, Jr., Dr. W. T. Dunn, Dr. Jos. Jr., E. E. Anthony, D. E. Titsworth, J. Hallock Drake.

A. M. Griffen, A. T. Shotwell, F. L. Forbes, Rev. E. M. Rodman, Wm. J. Leonard, H. M. Stockton, S. F. Dunn, Robt. L. Livingston, J. M. Bellman, Benjamin Hann, Jr., S. Miller, Frank D. Titsworth, Harold Serrell, Benj. M. Day, C. A. Livezey, John E. Stewart, Peter A. Emmons, Edward L. Morris, Rowland M. Stewart, H. F. Cartell, Karl W. Polak, E. S. Lamberton, W. H. Drayton, John H. Ostlibert, Thos. R. Cone, L. F. Belcham, R. C. A. Wottmann, J. G. Staats, C. W. Cleveland, Rev. J. Reginbo, Rev. L. V. Raymond, David Boedeker, Wm. C. Burt, Wilbur Randolph, Jr., H. Sayre, Jr., Wm. S. Miller, R. B. Remsen, D. W. Littell, J. F. McDonald, Horace M. Sherwin, John Ulrich, Henry S. Mason, Geo. M. Griffin, Geo. E. Bannister, Chas. H. Sherrerd, W. A. Wynkoop, F. Buckle, Lemuel B. Woolston, Daniel S. Horton, H. M. Demarest, Herbert W. Stover, John S. French, Andrew W. Johnson, Samuel I. Mitchell, Charles Van Winkle, Charles B. Corwin, Albert L. Force, Emil Messersmith, F. C. Kirchhoff, Augus W. Kleinecke, W. H. Brokaw, Monroe H. Channing, Emil Drews, Harry B. Dunn, Rev. Edward Love, John F. Emmons, O. L. Jenkins, M. D., Frank Hall, Jr., Wm. Hafferr, J. J. Feytel, Geo. Studer, Peter B. Bennett, Robt. B. Lowry, Wm. P. Arnold, Francis H. Gardner, Jas. R. Phillips, John Leal, Fred. M. Potter, Garret Van Winkle, Jas. H. Van Winkle, John H. Tier, Jr., Wm. T. Banks, David N. Force, Joseph L. Moore, John Valtier, John Meriett, Jr., John L. Stackford, Ira F. Riker, Stewart A. Shann, Wm. J. Ford, Chas. W. Kellogg, Thos. H. Barthdale, Thos. L. Graham, Edward H. Ball, Jr., Rev. E. B. Coe, Jr., M. E. Wayton, Harrison Coddington, A. W. Winckler, E. E. Winckler, David A. Bowman, Daniel C. Adams, Thos. H. Hardy, Thos. E. Hazell, J. A. Demarest.

The Shotwell Verdict.

As was recorded exclusively in THE PRESS Monday, the *jury in the suit of* William H. Shotwell against Frederick Rice brought in a verdict, at quarter past four o'clock yesterday afternoon, finding Rice guilty of libel and assessing damages at $1 costs. Those versed in the law say that a verdict in which such small damages are awarded does not carry much in the sense of *the Court, but that both Rice and* Shotwell have to pay the costs of their own side of the case. This makes heavy damages for both plaintiff and defendant, but as Mr. Shotwell sought only a vindication, said as the verdict gives him that, he seems to be satisfied. The fact that the case was tried on paper is a boon to the world to publish promptly the news of the verdict emphasizes the *statement* that if you see it in THE PRESS you see it for the first time.

A Farewell Speech by Dr. Lewis.

The mid-week meeting under the auspices of the Reform Club, in Reform Hall, Thursday evening, was well attended. President H. Newton Spencer presided, Samuel A. Haines conducted the devotional exercises, and Horace Martin led the singing.

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis delivered the address of the evening entitled "Social Purity and the Saloon in Relation to It." With his accustomed ability and great orderliness of mind he handled the subject thoroughly, minutely uncovering the outcrop of the underlying evil, picturing what starting effect the terrible havoc wrought by it on human kind. He earnestly appealed for increased and fervent prayer. His remarks commanded profound attention.

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—Mr. Roger's Chapel.

A Pastor's Sacrifice.—Dr. Hugo Bilgram, of the village has been a victim, [illegible]

A DELIGHTFUL EVENING.

Everybody at the Fourth Private Social of the Season Pleased With the Entertainment and Dancing.

The fourth private social of the season was held at Crescent Hall, Wednesday evening, and was a most delightful affair.

Despite the inclemency of the weather the city is being favored with this season, the people still were assembled and have every reason to be grateful to the patronage bestowed upon Glee Club and Orchestra, which have come to learn how far to set the time in their life and give a concert in Plainfield's Gotham. These talented men first made a bow to the Plainfield public on Dec. 4, 1889, and have already established much of interest concerning them.

The Club is composed of twenty-one members and its concerts are among the principal musical events of the social life of Plainfield. The Club was organized in the Fall of 1887, and it has not given regular concerts since 1887. The Club's organization in Elizabeth is on the same basis as the Metropolis Club and the Choral Society of this city. There are no tickets sold and only the associate members receive any.

The conductor is Arthur H. Wooster who has led the Mendelssohn Glee Club for Winter while Mosenthal was in Europe. He is the conductor of the Montclair Vocal Society, the Glee Club of the Orange Athletic Club, the Crescent Athletic Club, the Glee Club and the choir that he has charge of in New York, as already stated in this Paper, is the highest paid in the country.

Tickets for the concert here can only be procured of the following Plainfield patronesses:

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Mrs. James L. Lathbury, Mrs. DeWitte G. Trine
" Chas. B. Brooks " W. T. Eastman
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" Charles Hammond " Wm. Pitt Farnsworth
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Mrs. C. T. Wells

HYMENEAL.

Joy—Hollon.

The marriage of James Richard Joy and Miss Emma Prentice Mellon took place in the Methodist Episcopal church Tuesday night at 7 o'clock. The church was thronged with invited guests, and the wedding was a brilliant society event. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Bayard Mitchell, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. Herbert Heath, of Dunellen Station, N. Y. The bride was attired in a costume of white satin, with feathered trimmings, wore a long bridal veil, and carried a bouquet of bride's maids roses. She was escorted to the altar on the arm of her father, James McGee, and was attended by her bridesmaid, Miss Alice H. Joy, of Groton, Mass. Following her came the groom and the best man," Dr. Ellis W. Hodges, of this city. Preceding the bridal party were the ushers—Messrs. Frederic Joy, of Detroit; Clifford W. McGee, of Plainfield; George A. Sanderson, of Boston; Emil Schultze, of New York; Johnathan Barnes, of Springfield, Mass.; and James H. Hallock, of Plainfield.

Messrs. Sanderson, Schultze and Barnes are Yale classmates of the groom, class of '85.

The groom is well-known in journalistic circles, and is now in the editorial office of the New York Tribune. The bride's father is a former President of the New York Produce Exchange.

The bride was given away at the altar by her father. After the marriage ceremony the guests re-assembled at the home of the bride's parents, where a reception was held from half-past seven to ten.

The music at the marriage was rendered by Miss Jessie Utter, who, at the organ, played the wedding marches. The altar decorations were of calla lilies, and were very beautiful.

Present Scarcity and Erewhile Assemblyman.

(From The Wayfield Leader.)

Frank Banks, Plainfield has become an object of so much interest at Trenton since his late phenomenal run in Union county that his likeness is said to be found in almost every office in the State House.

Foster M. Voorhees, the able young lawyer and statesman of Elizabeth, earned his first fifty cents by dropping corn on a hill for Frank Banks, and he did it well, showed himself a master of his instrument. He played with a rich mellow tone, accompanied the singer with perfect and executed Nocturne, as an encore, was exquisitely played. Gustave D'Agoin was better in the selection from La Traviata, than in the bird song with Miss Howe. The tone of his flute was cloudy, and in the latter selection the two performers did not understand one another. Mr. Rudolph Hoffman, Emil Drews, Harry B. Dunn, Rev. Edward Love, John F. Emmons, O. L. Jenkins, M. D., Frank Hall, Jr., Wm. Hafferr, J. J. Feytel, Geo. Studer, Peter B. Bennett, Robt. B. Lowry, Wm. P. Arnold, Francis H. Gardner, Jas. R. Phillips, John Leal, Fred. M. Potter, Garret Van Winkle, Jas. H. Van Winkle, John H. Tier, Jr., Wm. T. Banks, David N. Force, Joseph L. Moore, John Valtier, John Meriett, Jr., John L. Stackford, Ira F. Riker, Stewart A. Shann, Wm. J. Ford, Chas. W. Kellogg, Thos. H. Barthdale, Thos. L. Graham, Edward H. Ball, Jr., Rev. E. B. Coe, Jr., M. E. Wayton, Harrison Coddington, A. W. Winckler, E. E. Winckler, David A. Bowman, Daniel C. Adams, Thos. H. Hardy, Thos. E. Hazell, J. A. Demarest.

Newfell—Smith.

As announced exclusively in THE PRESS of Thursday, a pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, on Watchung avenue, on Thursday, the contracting parties being their daughter, Lizzie T. Smith, and Mr. William R. Newfell, son of ex-President Elmore D. Moffett, of the Plainfield City Council. The bride-groom is an employe of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. The bride is a daughter of the late John and Allegtown. After the ceremony a reception was held and then the couple started on an extended wedding trip.

Almost Turned to a Pillar of Ice.

A singular accident occurred on Madison avenue, yesterday morning, the result of which was extremely disagreeable, though not fatal. A prominent resident, who has a place of business in New York, was about to water his chickens before leaving for the city, when suddenly his foot slipped on the hose and he was thrown violently to the ground, bruising himself severely, and receiving the contents of the water pail from head to foot. His clothing was instantly frozen and have not yet been found, though a reward was immediately offered for their recovery. Unfortunately, the gentleman is absolutely without a change of clothing, and is standing in his garden calling for assistance, nearly frozen, and hoarse from shouting, until rescued by some charitable person and led into the house.

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PLAINFIELD VOCALLY UNSATISFIED YET.

A Second Concert Desired by Many Who Were Disappointed at the First.

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(From The Wayfield Leader.)

Frank Banks, Plainfield has become an object of so much interest at Trenton since his late phenomenal run in Union county that his likeness is said to be found in almost every office in the State House.

Foster M. Voorhees, the able young lawyer and statesman of Elizabeth, earned his first fifty cents by dropping corn on a hill for Frank Banks, and he did it well, showed himself a master of his instrument. He played with a rich mellow tone, accompanied the singer with perfect and executed Nocturne, as an encore, was exquisitely played. Gustave D'Agoin was better in the selection from La Traviata, than in the bird song with Miss Howe. The tone of his flute was cloudy, and in the latter selection the two performers did not understand one another. Mr. Rudolph Hoffman, Emil Drews, Harry B. Dunn, Rev. Edward Love, John F. Emmons, O. L. Jenkins, M. D., Frank Hall, Jr., Wm. Hafferr, J. J. Feytel, Geo. Studer, Peter B. Bennett, Robt. B. Lowry, Wm. P. Arnold, Francis H. Gardner, Jas. R. Phillips, John Leal, Fred. M. Potter, Garret Van Winkle, Jas. H. Van Winkle, John H. Tier, Jr., Wm. T. Banks, David N. Force, Joseph L. Moore, John Valtier, John Meriett, Jr., John L. Stackford, Ira F. Riker, Stewart A. Shann, Wm. J. Ford, Chas. W. Kellogg, Thos. H. Barthdale, Thos. L. Graham, Edward H. Ball, Jr., Rev. E. B. Coe, Jr., M. E. Wayton, Harrison Coddington, A. W. Winckler, E. E. Winckler, David A. Bowman, Daniel C. Adams, Thos. H. Hardy, Thos. E. Hazell, J. A. Demarest.

Newfell—Smith.

As announced exclusively in THE PRESS of Thursday, a pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, on Watchung avenue, on Thursday, the contracting parties being their daughter, Lizzie T. Smith, and Mr. William R. Newfell, son of ex-President Elmore D. Moffett, of the Plainfield City Council. The bride-groom is an employe of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. The bride is a daughter of the late John and Allegtown. After the ceremony a reception was held and then the couple started on an extended wedding trip.

Almost Turned to a Pillar of Ice.

A singular accident occurred on Madison avenue, yesterday morning, the result of which was extremely disagreeable, though not fatal. A prominent resident, who has a place of business in New York, was about to water his chickens before leaving for the city, when suddenly his foot slipped on the hose and he was thrown violently to the ground, bruising himself severely, and receiving the contents of the water pail from head to foot. His clothing was instantly frozen and have not yet been found, though a reward was immediately offered for their recovery. Unfortunately, the gentleman is absolutely without a change of clothing, and is standing in his garden calling for assistance, nearly frozen, and hoarse from shouting, until rescued by some charitable person and led into the house.

—Jersey City has a Mclopolis, and spells it the same as Plainfield's is spelled.

—Mr. John Tier wants the public that standing on the pavement in front of his store is private property.

—Mr. Roger's Chapel.

A Pastor's Sacrifice.—Dr. Hugo Bilgram, of the village has been a victim, [illegible]

A SHORTER ROUTE TO NEW YORK.

Plainfield Soon to Be Connected by Rail With South Plainfield.

New Railway To Be Known Next Month.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has secured the necessary franchises to run in Jersey City, Newark and Western Railway through Bayonne, as already reported in THE PRESS. The road will run from Newark Bay to West Sixtieth street, Bayonne, running along the western side of that street until it leaves the city. It will cross the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and after a few blocks will cross the Central Railroad of New Jersey overhead, terminating at the shores of New York Bay. From Newark Bay a bridge will be built upon a grade with some settlements for a roadbed. Without the passage of an ordinance just authorizing it to dispense the solemn grade, it would have been necessary to build a bridge across Newark Bay several feet higher than now will be required. Engraving will be great in the company.

A special train, containing Superintendent James Donnelly and other officers and members of the road, will go over the road, ran over the new route from South Plainfield to Newark, a distance of twenty-one miles, Wednesday. The train left South Plainfield at 10 a. m. and was completed. The new route will be opened for passenger service Feb. 2. It shortens the distance from South Plainfield to New York considerably.

BRADLEY WANTS TO SELL.

Willing to Dispose of the Beach Front at Asbury Park.

James A. Bradley, the founder of Asbury Park, has offered to sell to the borough the entire beach front from Ocean Grove to Deal, the village, the Avenues, and Sunset Lake, including St. John's Island. Mr. Bradley has for several years owned the riparian rights at the beach, having purchased them from the State. During an informal talk with the other members of the Town Board of Commissioners Mr. Bradley stated that his price for the property was $150,000, and never system would be less than 150,000.

Mr. Bradley stated that in case the terms accepted by the Board of Commissioners he would always enforced on the beach must be continued, and that there must be no "cheap John" shops or stands on the ocean front. The property is a most considerable favor, as many property owners have always claimed that the ocean front should belong to the people. The Board of Commissioners has appointed a committee to canvass the town, secure the views of the cottage owners, and see what Mr. Bradley's lowest price will be.

Last Summer Mr. Bradley posted placards on the beach stating that it cost him $5,000 annually to maintain the beach and board walk. The storms of last Fall damaged the board walk to the extent of $20,000.

A Multifarious Family.

How many Tottens are there in Somerset county? There is never a term of court that one does not bob up serenely as a juror, a plaintiff, a defendant, or a witness, and sometimes a half-dozen of them appear in a bunch. As the same one rarely shows himself twice there seems to be no end of them.

Jonness-Miller Industry for John H. Prentis.

Articles of incorporation were filed with County Clerk Cornell at Elizabeth, Wednesday, by the Jonness-Miller System and Pattern Company of Plainfield. The incorporators are Edward Miller, of Plainfield, and Annie Jonness-Miller and Herbert VanDyke, of New York city. The firm has a paid-up capital of $10,000.

Plainfield Literally for Tramps.

Three bold bad tramps who made themselves too free going about from house to house in Plainfield hold-up men, called at Mr. Cone's front door, yesterday, were promptly arrested and sent to jail for from twenty to forty days. One of them had served a term in State Prison for burglary at the North avenue railway station.

Assigned to His Son.

Helon R. Cone, wholesale dealer in groceries, canned goods, and fruits at 83 and 85 Park place, New York, made an assignment Thursday to Thomas R. Coue, of Plainfield, without preference. The assignee is one of the oldest dealers in the city, having been in business upward of fifty years, nearly all of which time he was at 16 Fulton street. He removed to large quarters in the present location a few years ago. He said yesterday that his assignment had been caused by inability to collect from persons who owed him money. The assignee's statement of his assets and liabilities if about $50,000, with nominal assets of $60,000, the actual value of which would probably be about $42,000.

New Jersey Church Statistics.

That Department of the Census Bureau conducted by Dr. E. T. Devine, of North Plainfield has issued its first bulletin containing statistics of churches in the United States. There appeared 150 of these communications, and the first bulletin contains statistics of only fourteen. Of these but five have members in the State of New Jersey. They are the Primitive Baptists, Swedenborgians, Salvation Army, Life and Union Adventists, and Seventh-Day Baptists. There are six Seventh-Day Baptist churches in the State, one in Essex county, four in Hudson and one in Passaic, with a total membership of 676. The Salvation Army has four barracks in the State, one in Mercer county, one in Middlesex, one in Monmouth and the other in Passaic, with 156 communicants. The Adventists have only three meeting houses in the State. It is situated in Monmouth county and has a membership of only fifty-six. The Seventh-Day Baptists have four organizations in the State, two in Cumberland county, one in Middlesex and one in Union, with a total membership of 745. There are also 43 Swedenborgian congregations in the state, one in Cumberland county, three in Essex, one in Hudson and one in Passaic, with a total membership of 923.

One Man Now Occupies the Two Most Valuable Business Corners in Plainfield.

The sale of the property at the corner of E. M. Stelle, the pharmacist, to H. F. Reynolds, was consummated Thursday and the new owner took possession at once. This transaction completes the removal of the latter to his old stand at the corner of Front street and Park avenue; there he carried on the drug business for many years prior to his being succeeded by Mr. Stelle and to his opening at the corner of Park and North avenue two years ago. Mr. Reynolds has been established as a pharmacist in Plainfield for twenty-three years, and undoubtedly possesses the confidence and patronage of the best people in town. He will open a more extensive, profitable, than any other in the city.

His old business will remain in charge of Kate Reynolds, a most efficient manager and affable gentleman. The new business will be contin

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

What shall you do in the year that is new,
Little one?
What shall you make it a happy new year to you,
Little one?

Shall you keep your heart full of sunshine, dear,
Though skies be cloudy and days be drear?
Shall you help the mother and lighten her care?
Be ready to listen to take your share?
Shall you try to make little ones happy and glad?
Be cheery and hopeful when others are sad?
Shall you aim to have its hold a little less
For those whom sickness or want enchains?
Shall your nerves be strong to endure and
And to follow the Master with willing feet,
Little maid?

If the year you do in the year that is new,
'Twill be truly a happy new year to you,
Little maid.

—Emma C. Bowen, in One Year.

BESSIE'S CALLERS.

They Gladdened a Little Sick Child's Heart Without Knowing It.

"Happy New Year, Bessie darling."

Mamma came into the room and kissed her little girl. Then she put back the kiss, but sat still, looking very mournful indeed.

Mournful on New Year's Day!

Yes, it seems a strange thing to tell of a little girl in a pleasant room, with the New Year's sun shining and bright fire into it. But when I tell you how it was perhaps you will not wonder.

She was just getting over the scarlet fever. She was feeling quite well, but was not yet allowed to go out of the one room.

This was bad enough, she thought, but it was not the worst of it. She had only little girls and boys she knew were going to call on each other this New Year's Day. They had promised to visit, and settled it just before she was taken sick. Their mothers all said they might, and had promised to let them have some nice things to eat.

And now, you see, as poor Bessie had had the scarlet fever, none of her friends only obliged to stay in the house, but some of the other children could come to see her the best they might take it.

"It's so dreadfully lonely," said Bessie, looking out of the window with a very doleful face.

Mamma talked to her, and told her stories, but after awhile she grew tired of them.

"I wonder where Posey is," she said. "She used to stay with me and play with me; but now she stays away somewhere all the time."

"So she does," said mamma. "She just comes at meal-time and gets her drink of milk, and then she goes away."

"I wish Nora would go and find her for me."

"I'll go, too," said mamma. "Perhaps she is out in the barn watching for mice."

Mamma went, and was gone a long time. Bessie got very tired of waiting. Some of the children who were going calling went by.

They waved their hands to her, and she felt more doleful than ever because she could not go too.

"And I don't have one single call, either," she said, with tears in her eyes.

Just then mamma came in with a very bright smile on her face.

"Bessie," she said, "you are going to have some calls, after all."

Bessie jumped up and down exclaiming:

"Omnama! Who?"

"Mrs. Tabbykins is bringing her three children to see you."

"Oh—I'd rather have somebody I know," said Bessie, who had never heard of Mrs. Tabbykins before. "But I'll say, 'Happy New Year,' the moment you open the door. That's the way they all do."

"Here they are," said mamma.

She opened the door, and Bessie cried:

"Happy New Year!"

Her callers were very polite, for they answered her at once.

"Meow—meow!"

"Me-e-e-e-e!"

"Meee-e-e-e!"

"Meow-meow!"

Bessie gave a scream of delight. In walked Madam Puss with three little kittens.

"Kittens!" exclaimed Bessie. "Tiny, soft, fuzzy kittens. Oh, you darling little things! Where did you find them, mamma?"

"Nora found them in the hayloft," said mamma. "We had quite a hunt for them."

"A gray one, and a spotted black-and-white, and this dear little white one."

"No wonder Posey stayed away with three cunning babies to take care of," said mamma.

And when evening came Bessie said to her mother:

"I think I've had the nicest New Year calls in the world!"—Youth's Companion.

ISSIE'S FIRST PARTY.

A Little Girl Who Thought She Must be Quiet Like She Would at Church.

Issie's mamma was very busy about dinner one day when Cousin Stella ran in and asked if Issie could go to school with her that afternoon. "Marion Palmer is going to take her company, and I want to take some one," Stella said. Mamma was afraid Issie would make a disturbance, but Stella told her they had played school and Issie did not whisper once. So mamma was willing for her to go, after taking great pains to make her understand that she must not whisper or speak aloud. She said she would try and obeyed, and won much praise for her good behavior.

A day or two later Issie was invited to a party, and although she knew nothing about such affairs, she felt very big in one, and she chatted about it nearly all the time until the day arrived. Uncle Ned asked the privilege of taking her, as he was going to her father's office.

At last she started, and then we began to wish we had gone with Issie. Finally, we saw her coming with Uncle Ned, who had a queer, puzzled look on his face. We could not imagine what Issie gave a jump into her arms, crying out: "I was a good girl, mamma, better than anybody else, for I didn't whisper, nor talk out loud."

Then Uncle Ned sat down on the doorstep and laughed. When he could get his breath he said: "Well, I'm glad I know what's the matter; for that child hasn't opened her mouth to me all the way all the afternoon!"

Mamma did considerable explaining to have Issie see the difference between school and party, but it was not clear to her then.

A little later she went to school again with Stella. The next morning all her dolls were taken out and seated in a row on a sadden there came such a horrible noise from her corner that mamma was frightened, and ran to see what could be the trouble. There was Issie throwing her dolls around, and shrieking and screaming at the top of her voice.

"Why, Issie, what are you screaming so for?" mamma asked. "It's the reason you're dumb. If they have at school."

After the "dumb" was over, and the dolls were again in their seats, she sat quietly for a few moments and then got up and went to her mother, saying: "The school is over, and the party was recess, I guess!"

Uncle Ned thought she deserved a box of candy for thinking it out by herself, so he bought her one. But will soon in old enough to go to school and really understand those things better.—Edna Gwynn Warren, in American Agriculturist.

Business Man.

Wife—Dear, do you want to know how to save five dollars?

Husband—Yes.

Wife—Well, buy that lovely sealskin sacque of Mrs. Hankbury. It costs one hundred dollars and she will sell it to me for half that she paid.

Husband—I have recently bought it and exchanged it for a seventy-five dollar overcoat.—Once a Week.

A HANDKERCHIEF HAT.

The Queer Hair-Dressed Women Who Wander About With Paper Pins.

The half-breeds of the West Indies are called the finest mixed race of the Antilles. They are the result of a blending of three colored women and men imposes one by their dignity of carriage and graceful walk. They are tall, perhaps being the shoulders; the perfectly set torso makes the strain right, yet the step is a full stride, and that which weighs is

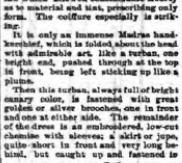
A HALF-BREED WOMAN.

poised spiritually on the very tip of the bare feet. All, or nearly all, are without shoes, and the tight grasp of a handful of naked foot makes a great whispering sound over the pavements.

But what astonishes the most novel impression on the stranger is the singularity and brilliancy of the head-dress of the women. They have developed at least a hundred years ago by a curious sumptuary law, regulating the dress of the most selected people of free condition, a law which allowed considerable liberty in the head and stuck, prescribing only form. The coiffure especially is striking.

It is only as immense Madras handkerchief, which is folded about the head with admirable art, like a turban, one height and, pushed through at the top in front, being left sticking up like a plume.

Then this turban, always full of bright canary color, is fastened with great golden or silver brooches, one in front and one at either side. The remainder of the dress is an embroidered, low-cut chemise with sleeves; a skirt or jupe, quite short in front and very long behind, but caught up and fastened in



A WOMAN OF RANK.

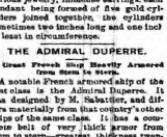
front below the breasts so as to bring the hem everywhere to a level with the end of the long chemise; and finally a silken kerchief thrown over the shoulders.

These kerchiefs, however, are bright crimson, bright yellow, bright blue, bright green, lilac, violet, rose, sometimes mingled together in plaidings, or checkerings, or stripings; black with orange, sky-blue with purple. To this display add the effect of nearly all curious jewelry, immense earrings, each pendant being formed of five gold cylinders joined together, the cylinders sometimes two inches long and one inch at least in circumference.

THE ADMIRAL DUPERRE.

A Great French Ship Heavily Armored and Well Armed.

A notable French armored ship of the first class is the Admiral Duperre, so named for M. Duperre, and differs materially from that country's other ships of the same class. She has a complete belt of very thick armor from stem to stern—greatest thickness twenty-two inches, tapering to the inches at the extremities, with a thick deck (see



THE ADMIRAL DUPERRE.

inches) at the top of the belt in the usual manner. But above this belt there is no armored coast-line, as there is in the other ships, the chief armament, of four forty-eight-ton guns, being carried in four elevated barbettes, two of which are well forward, and project through the forward bulwarks, so as to fire efficiently as bow-chasers and at the same time to command all round the forward hemisphere. The main deck is although without armor defense, is not without armament, as it carries fourteen five and a half-inch sixty-pounder rifled breech-loaders.

The Boy with One Cog.

It is delightful to think how much fun a bright and healthy boy can get out of one cent. He bought a sled top. After awhile he remembered that he had seen in the toy shop some tops painted green, and he went back and exchanged the red top for a green one. Later he thought that he didn't want a top after all, and he carried back the green top to exchange it for a sled. But the man at the store refused to take another cent to be a waste of space to tell what he did with the canny, but it may be mentioned that he took the empty box and carried back to the toy shop and offered to exchange it for a full one. This, however, was a little too much for the man in the shop-keeper, who said: "We do every thing we can to please our customers, but we only give whistling for boxes."

FROM YOUTHFUL MINDS.

—"Hulla, Johnnie! How do you like living in a flat?" "Well, there are only the banisters, though."—Harper's Young People.

A School Boy—"I want a racer." Seminary Dealer—"Racer?" School Boy—"Yes, one of them rubber things to rub mistakes out with. Ma calls 'em teacher sees 'em."—N. Y. Good News.

—One night in August Jennie noticed for the first time the moon and the lesser world. She suddenly turned to her father, saying: "Papa, I never knew the stars sang before." "Indeed!" Comments.

—A couple of twin boys were taken into their mamma's room the other day and questioned with regard to the duties upon their new little brother with great earnestness for a time, and then inquired, with much anxiety: "But mamma, where is the other one?"—Boston Advertiser.

—Rita was riding one day on a very crooked road that went winding and twisting up hill and down hill in an eccentric fashion of its own. At last little Rita folded her small hands, with much resignation, saying: "Well, I never did saw such a curly road."—Courier-Journal.

—"Why, Issie, what are you screaming so for?" mamma asked. "It's the reason you're dumb, if they have at school."

After the "dumb" was over, and the dolls were again in their seats, she sat quietly for a few moments and then got up and went to her mother, saying: "The school is over, and the party was recess, I guess!"

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AN ALTRUISTIC CLUB.

It Embraces the Noblest Temperings of Mankind.

A Band of Public-Spirited Men Who Are Interested in the Problem of Life, and the Betterment of Social Conditions.

In the department of "Social Tendency" in the Cosmopolitan Edward Everett Hale tells of a Boston club to which I belong, and which has for its members, of which is expressed in this article of its constitution: "This club exists to find out other clubs." Mr. Hale, after describing the original plan, which was to have but twelve members, like the twelve, Mr. Hale tells how the club was finally brought into being.

"What we did," he says, "was to bring together a dozen men who had been made by accident, and then take our chances of adding other people. We were interested in Dr. Howe's work, and its social system—always glad if in making a good choice, as far as other qualities went, we got in a new occupation.

"But for the purpose of finding out some other plan, to which we could go, we went to see. That is, the first committee the club appointed, and it was a large one, was instructed to go. They sent a lot of young fellows down to quarantine to come up in an enlarged tug and see the ships and the sailors. In just the same lines, from that day to this, we have let men volunteer to form committees for the sake of seeing that we did not know any thing about.

"For instance, we had a committee on the Chinese and Worship in Boston. We had a committee on the Italian section, one on the Chinese section, one on the city's orphan asylums, one on all the hospitals, one on our Norwegian population. That one had a most interesting meeting than when an intelligent Norwegian gentleman came to read a paper. He had a wonderful collection of Scandinavian roses among us, being kind enough, as I remember, among other things, to bring us some of the biscuit and sardines which I think some of us had ever seen before.

"Now, you may say so far as this in indulging your curiosity without going further. If you are good for any thing you begin to find the same relationships that my ideal John, out in the territory of Franklin, forms as a matter of course with the human barrel-driver with the washer-woman. You not only know by sight the people with whom you are brought in, but you come into personal relationships with them.

"If there happens to be a bright boy living with a family in the side of your office, and you happen to make acquaintance with him one day, that acquaintanceship does not drop off. You and he get on a more cordial footing with each other; you have gained a friend and he has gained another.

"How clear it is that it is this sort of give-and-take which is necessary for the quickening of the public life, for making the circulation from organ to organ what it should be, for the health of the whole body politic. I do not want to be carried away by a metaphor, but really Manchester Agrippa's fable, with St. Paul borrowed to such advantage, afterward, tells perfectly. You have a healthy body if each part is in close and intimate relation with each other part, if the circulation is good and if the circulation is well oxygenated.

"The object of this present writing is to show people who are discouraged that their business is to bring in that public spirit into souls and organs where there is not enough of it, so that the life of that organism may be more active, cheerful and strong. Now, this is done, not easily by attacking a ward meeting once a year, but by genuine and cordial intimacy with all sorts of people.

"Exactly as everybody in a country village knows more or less of the ups and downs of forty or fifty households around him—exactly as the life of one person quickens or helps the life of another person, so in such a community it is the power of man or woman living in Chicago or New York to be in such relationship that he shall know about every social condition of life, enlarged, magnified, and, as Mr. Arnold says, penetrated by the intimacy.

"Just so soon as the Christian church or the ethical philosophers or any of the disciples of altruism bring about this state of things, so soon will this country take up again the line of march on which it began. This is the line of march which historically is called the Teutonic, German or English plan. In it every one pushes his own canoe, but is in friendly relations with the people on the bank. Every one has his own master, but is in friendly relations with people who know more than he does.

"And when the administrators of the government look for something to do with such a fleet they find that, on the whole, it is taking care of itself. People who doubt about such a state of things are invited to remember with how little apology the founders of this country fared while dear Garfield lay dying. Or, if their memories run back to the year '15, they are invited to remember how well the people of Kansas got on twelve months when they had no government that they would acknowledge."

Affiliate Bird.

Ex-Governor William G. Sterett of Dallas, Texas, and Mr. Louis Lange, Globe-Democrat: "While on a fishing and hunting expedition on the Atlantic coast in North Carolina, my attention was attracted by the shrill and frantic cries of a mocking bird. As I looked up I saw a bird resembling a hawk striking the gull under its claws, when down came a bird and the pirate bird after it. The fish had not gone from the mouth of the pirate bird had it in his stomach. Then he went for the mocking bird, displaying rapidity, and descending equally quick, struck the screaming gull on the back with such force that the contents of its stomach were forced out of its mouth and this pirate caught it in the air as it fell. This fight took place at the pirate with my shotgun and brought him down."

CONSCIENCELESS DEADHEADS.

Instances Which Put the Railroad Companies to Considerable Annoyance.

There is a class of "deadheads" which are imposed upon all railroad companies, and which, though it causes conductors, brakemen or other employes much trouble in watching for them, to see that every one of the kind gets passage does not run off with them, but cause much expense and trouble to the railroad officials, is rarely if ever mentioned. The expense of telegraphing and the extra labor of employes in connection with this class of "deadheads" is something enormous in the total for a year, and the railroads are already more annoyed than "thanks" from the thousands who inquire about them—provided that the particular road they are on has not removed their name from the list. Each railroad would probably pay him dreds of dollars into some charity fund which could be used for the relief of children in need, and stockholders would feel grateful for an extra dividend; but the evil will probably not be removed until humanity demands over into a more perfect form than it is to-day. The "deadheads" referred to are railroad passages, universities, parsons, head-bags and handsome dressed young ladies might be enumerated, that are left under the seats in the cars, or dropped upon the floor, and no one knows, whoever or whatever it may be, has ever questioned the honesty of railway conductors, brakemen, baggage-men, water-boy, porter or cleaners of cars, let him go to any station at the terminus of all railroads and see the vast number of people who come to obtain packages enclosed in letters by trains for them, and found by the conductors and then delivered at the central office "to be called for," by N. Y. Tribune.

Teacher—Do you read Aesop?
Teacher—Do you make that over to mean that you read it once in a while? Teacher—Why, no.
Teacher—Well, that's what he's called sometimes.

Tommy—Shakespeare says "All the world's a stage."
Teacher—Yes.
Tommy—Later supported the world.

Teacher—Mythology says so.
Tommy—Well, then (triumphantly), who held up the world?

ORATOR IN THE ROUGH.

An Evangelist to the Mountaineers of Virginia.

THE MAN WITH A MISSION.

His Originality of Expression and Fervent Belief Created Wonder Among a Rude Audience.

Rev. Joseph C. Wells, of Big Stone Gap, Va., is a Baptist preacher of great power, who exerts the principles of Christianity every where he goes, and is instrumental in the conversion of many souls. He has settled his life in their own dialect, for the people would not know that he knows no other. He is a man of great mental man in the group of which he consisted of his athletic proportions, and to make up, the mountains rather lend it, so that he is the Chief of the clan. He has a unique character. He can sway his hearers at will—can move them to tears or stir them to the highest pitch of enthusiasm; yet he himself can barely read and write and has confined his knowledge of the Bible and a few short religious books. He has never come in contact with the world outside of his own mountain home, has never visited even Bristol, the nearest town to where he lives, has never been in a railway train and has only seen until very recently when a new road was run close to his homestead. He has, however, gone all over Virginia and large crowds throng to hear him wherever he goes to preach. He has been asked to go to homes from place to place and never refuses to answer a call, whether it be to preach a couple who can ride or afford to give him a fee, to visit the sick, or to exhort sinners to repentance. He knows every road and every path in the mountain country and is familiar with the least frequented by-paths, as well as the principal roads which traverse the highlands. He does not follow the apostolic maxim that "those who preach the gospel should live of the gospel," for his scanty living is eked out by hard work on the little patch of ground which surrounds the one-roomed log cabin in which he and his family live. The largest amount of money he has received in any year for his services is $75 and his average yearly receipts are under $50. He loves his work, no

"YOU HAVE SHOWED GROSS LACK OF RESPECT."

when he met the prominent citizen in the road.

"Why, mussy on me, this ain't you, Colonel?"

"Yes, I reckon it is," the Colonel answered.

"Why, when I left you was about dead."

"Yes," said the Colonel, "and if you hadn't left when you did, I should have been dead, sure."

"This here is mighty strange, I must say," said Beal.

"Yes, it is strange that you didn't kill me, but Gill got there just in time."

"Is you willing to swear to it?"

"Of course I am."

"All right; I'll want you in a day or two."

Several days later the Colonel was summoned to appear as a witness before the court, and when he entered was surprised to find that Dr. Gill had been arrested.

"What is this man charged with?" the Colonel asked.

"He is charged," said the justice, taking his seat and opening court, "with attempting to destroy the reputation of a man that has lived in this community for many years. I refer to Dr. Beal."

"Your honor" said the young doctor, "I have never said a word that would reflect upon the character of the gentleman, and I defy any one to prove that I have."

"Oh, you ain't said nothin'," old Beal broke in, "an' nobody says you have. It was Lord God that made ye 'n' God that you've scandalized all yo' shameful life! Yes, you'll tuhn then in yo' old age, when yo' days hev' been, 'n' yo' airthly frens hev left ye. But oh, my brethern, why don't ye tuhn anow—this day—the angel is nigh? Is'n' God God ? trust." Come anow while yo' children kin ye. Come anow while yo' wife is right a heah to stind teahs o' joy with yo'. Don't wait—don't put it off—fo' yo' next yeah will do. For the yeahs go by 'n the night cometh—h praps you'll wait too long, my brethern. Is'n' noth'n' befo' you but exhalstin' night."

Street Railway Mileage.

In street railway mileage increase during the last ten years Chicago heads the list with 104.31 miles; Boston a good second, with 100.86; and New York, third, with only 66.55. In percentage of increase Minneapolis comes first, Milwaukee second, Detroit third and Chicago fourth. In "Lord" Boston seventh and New York sixteenth on the list. In total mileage Philadelphia ranks first, with 338.47 miles; Boston second, with 309.86; Chicago third, with 184.78; and New York fourth, with 177.16. Ranked by cracklers, Boston stands first, with 268.61 miles; Chicago second, with 265.80; and Boston third, with 229.47.

"DOCK" BEAL.

How He Knocked Out a Professional Rival.

HAMILTON BEAL was an exceedingly wicked man in his youth. He lives in the Missouri River bottoms, and, having attained early in life the reputation of the swamp hog, decided to practice medicine, and for years he held uninterrupted sway in the community known as Popolo Cane, and was feared by all. He was finally "squashed" down into the belief that men of their principal aims in life was to be constantly surrounded by him. In his daily practice he did not discriminate between man and animal. He would order a dose of pills for sheep as readily as he would upon a township constable, but for this, we do not think that any one has blame.

Recently a new doctor made his appearance in the neighborhood, but of course met with no recognition. Old "Dock" Beal hooted at him and told the people that the new doctor didn't know as much as he should send for the fellow. One day a prominent man was taken violently ill, and Dock Beal was called to him, declared that he was beyond recovery.

The old "doc" was glad of this fatal illness, not that he had any thing against the prominent citizen, but he knew he might now have a chance to settle forever the prospects of the interloping young physician. Accordingly he advised the wife of the prominent man to send for Dr. Gill. The young doctor came, glad that he had at last found an opportunity to exercise his skill, and a few days later the prominent citizen was declared to be out of danger. Old Beal had been out of the neighborhood and was returning home

THE CHURCH IN THE MOUNTAINS.

for the money that is in it, but for the good he can do to his fellow men and women.

This apostle of the mountains was born fifty-eight years ago almost on the spot where his little log cabin now stands. When he married the mother of his ten children, he being eighteen and she a few months younger, his father deeded him a slice of the old farm and he built with his own hands the log cabin which is still his home. Betsy was a Kentucky girl who came to Big Stone Gap on a visit to a married cousin and there met the young son of the mountains fell in love with heron sight. Her parents were sorely grieved at her choice. While her husband was away on his missionary work his sturdy wife attended to the farm work and kept the children near her in the fields.

Mr. Wells could neither read nor write until after he was eighteen, when he was converted by hearing a sermon which had a great effect upon him. His present wife was his teacher. He studied it in the fields during intervals of work and his mother heard his lessons by the log fire at night. Here is a specimen of his march which historically is called the Teutonic, German or English plan. In it every one pushes his own canoe, but is in friendly relations with the people on the bank. Every one has his own master, but is in friendly relations with people who know more than he does.

"And when the administrators of the government look for something to do with such a fleet they find that, on the whole, it is taking care of itself. People who doubt about such a state of things are invited to remember with how little apology the founders of this country fared while dear Garfield lay dying. Or, if their memories run back to the year '15, they are invited to remember how well the people of Kansas got on twelve months when they had no government that they would acknowledge."

Affiliate Bird.

Ex-Governor William G. Sterett of Dallas, Texas, and Mr. Louis Lange, Globe-Democrat: "While on a fishing and hunting expedition on the Atlantic coast in North Carolina, my attention was attracted by the shrill and frantic cries of a mocking bird. As I looked up I saw a bird resembling a hawk striking the gull under its claws, when down came a bird and the pirate bird after it. The fish had not gone from the mouth of the pirate bird had it in his stomach. Then he went for the mocking bird, displaying rapidity, and descending equally quick, struck the screaming gull on the back with such force that the contents of its stomach were forced out of its mouth and this pirate caught it in the air as it fell. This fight took place at the pirate with my shotgun and brought him down."

CONSCIENCELESS DEADHEADS.

Instances Which Put the Railroad Companies to Considerable Annoyance.

There is a class of "deadheads" which are imposed upon all railroad companies, and which, though it causes conductors, brakemen or other employes much trouble in watching for them, to see that every one of the kind gets passage does not run off with them, but cause much expense and trouble to the railroad officials, is rarely if ever mentioned. The expense of telegraphing and the extra labor of employes in connection with this class of "deadheads" is something enormous in the total for a year, and the railroads are already more annoyed than "thanks" from the thousands who inquire about them—provided that the particular road they are on has not removed their name from the list. Each railroad would probably pay him dreds of dollars into some charity fund which could be used for the relief of children in need, and stockholders would feel grateful for an extra dividend; but the evil will probably not be removed until humanity demands over into a more perfect form than it is to-day. The "deadheads" referred to are railroad passages, universities, parsons, head-bags and handsome dressed young ladies might be enumerated, that are left under the seats in the cars, or dropped upon the floor, and no one knows, whoever or whatever it may be, has ever questioned the honesty of railway conductors, brakemen, baggage-men, water-boy, porter or cleaners of cars, let him go to any station at the terminus of all railroads and see the vast number of people who come to obtain packages enclosed in letters by trains for them, and found by the conductors and then delivered at the central office "to be called for," by N. Y. Tribune.

Teacher—Do you read Aesop?
Teacher—Do you make that over to mean that you read it once in a while? Teacher—Why, no.
Teacher—Well, that's what he's called sometimes.

Tommy—Shakespeare says "All the world's a stage."
Teacher—Yes.
Tommy—Later supported the world.

Teacher—Mythology says so.
Tommy—Well, then (triumphantly), who held up the world?

Sun Shuttle—I wish I had appointed Mr. Harrison for a post-office or clerkship, or something of that kind.

Ferguson—Why should you wish that now? You would have been left in the cold.

De Smith (accepting his perspiring bosom friend)—Why, what's the matter with you?

Dudley—How was that—had they so much money?

Dudley—No. It was because the ballet dancers had so many trunks.—Washington Star.

Bagley—I'm going to throw the book-keeping business. Every letter I write, I have to look up the back files to see how I spelled the word.

Brown—How long?—Puck.

SIGNS OF GOOD BREEDING.

Certain Marks by Which the True Gentleman May be Known.

The habits that mark the true gentleman are not so difficult to acquire as to account for the comparatively small number who own them. The first one of these is a delicate consideration for others. For consideration flies at the root of the best breeding. It is that which blushes at hearing talking the gentle to remember to stand aside and let a lady precede him in entering or leaving a room, which keeps the gentleman from sitting while she is standing, whether in a public conveyance or in a drawing-room, which makes him mind the ageing of his actions by this same.

His course is always ready: "I never thought of it," "Why should she not stand as well as I?" or, perhaps, hardest to deal with: "What is the use of bothering about such things?"

To begin with, let it be roundly stated that no part of the toilet should ever be perfected in public.

All such operations as cleaning or cutting the nails, picking the teeth, removing the dandruff of the hair, the combing of hands, pulling out stray hairs from the beard or scalp, should be performed in the dressing-room and not in the street, not on the street, in the car or, boat, or in the drawing-room. Some men seem to think it a matter of right in scraping and paring their nails in the presence of their families assembled at the breakfast table if they perform the action with a perfunctory, "Excuse me, or, "By your leave." Others do it take the trouble to apologize even this slightly. And without pessimism it may be affirmed that only exceptionally do we see a man who does not pick his teeth after a meal, if not before guests or in a public restaurant, at least in the seclusion of his family. There are still households in which it is considered quite a mark of elegance to use a glass of toothpicks as the final course of a meal.

Very much from the above-mentioned "small vices," and from others of the same school, may be termed the first step in good breeding. Such avoidance is among the things a man ought to know and to practice. But there are other observances which go to give grace and finish to a man's demeanor. One of these is the prompt removal of the hat, not only on meeting an acquaintance on the street or on coming into the house, but at other times—in a horse-car, when, indeed, there is a lady, and when she acknowledges the kindness by a bow or word, in an elevator or hotel corridor when a lady or an is present, and when kissing a woman, be she only one's wife, sister or daughter.

Do all these items seem such trifles as to be unworthy of notice? Yet they are powerful agents in forwarding or destroying the happiness of a man's home, of the women thereof, and of every one else with whom he is brought into contact. Even if the "big brother, Man," does not *clearly* see the necessity, for his own sake, of yielding courtesy, may he not, as a concession to feminine weakness, make a slight sacrifice of his personal inclinations?—Harper's Bazar.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE
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For Washington, Baltimore and the West, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12 noon, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.30 P. M. Sunday, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12 noon, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.30 P. M.

For Washington, 10.00 A. M., 2.00, 4.00, 7.00, 8.00 P. M. Sunday, 10.00 A. M., 2.00, 8.00 P. M.

For Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, 7.00, 8.00 A. M., 12 noon, 2.00, 4.00, 8.00, 10.00 P. M. Sunday, 7.00, 8

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"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

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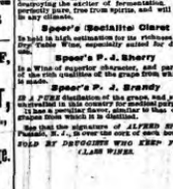
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MODERN.

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

RODERICK, JAMES, AND ME.

From my window every day
I see Roderick, James and me,
Roderick, James and me go to play,
And then we come back to tea.

"Now, James," they said, "you must play with your toys,
And you, Roderick, good little, sweet little boys,
And we will make some noise."

We play with our toys and we play with our toys,
We make no noise for nearly a while,
Roderick, James, and me,
Then I fall right against the knocking-gong;
They fall right against the knocking-gong;
And we make a noise.

Then we found a pillow that had a rip,
And we made a hole in the rip,
Roderick, James, and me,
And we made a noise with the feathers one,
All over the room. Oh! wasn't it fun,
As the feathery flakes did fly!

But as to the end, we were scared and sad,
Papa and mamma came in, and found
Roderick, James, and me
Only sacrifice, because they sate.
And they put us all three right straight to bed without any tea.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
[Successor to R. B. Maynard.]
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 20 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residences. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily Performed. 12tf

"MAMMA'S TRAMPS.

Little Boys That Both Away and Came Back Again.

Little Tod stood on the steps, rubbing his knuckles into his eyes. His breast heaved, and he was muttering to himself.

"Mamma's jus' too mean for any thing," he said. "May be I'm bad, but she needn't scold me so much, it I am bad."

He debated a moment, pushed open the door, and called out:

"Mamma, I'm going away."

"Well, good-bye, then," mamma said. But, won't ou 'tay 'ou 'ove I go?" asked Tod, not budging.

"I only kiss boys when they come and tell me they are sorry," mamma said.

"But I am sorry, mamma, awful sorry." The sobs came again, and with a little gasp.

"Oh, you'll be back soon enough," declared mamma, in a cloud of dust from her broom almost hiding Tod.

He stepped back, coughed and then closed the door. Now Tod was in disgrace, and he knew it. He had been mean, cowardly, willful, he felt that he had deserved a scolding, but was not ready to say so. He walked down the garden path with a big brother, only a year older, and nick-named "Bud," though he did not bear any resemblance to him.

"What's the matter?" asked Bud.

"Mamma 'bused me," declared Tod, with very little regard for the truth.

"That's a shame." Bud sympathizingly said. "Come on, Tod, we'll play sweeps'n' day doesn't come every day."

Bud had blossomed into pantaloons, but Tod still wore a frock, which added roundness to a figure already somewhat chubby.

"Bud, let's run away," Tod said.

The older brother threw his hands into his pockets, a skeptical look creeping into his face. The proposal had startling him somewhat.

"Mamma'll hurt us, an' bring us back, an' he kind to us," suggested Tod.

"Oh, she'll be glad sort of a mamma," replied Bud, under a qualm of conscience. "I 'spect we ain't as good as we might be, but I'm sure I don't know how to bring us back?"

That question rather upset Tod's calculations.

"Well, she needn't," he presently said. He gave his straw-hat a hail fellow-well-met kick, and began to whistle.

"Hold on!" cried Bud. "I'm going with you."

Out of the garden, through the orchard, and across the meadows they went. Bud was beginning to enjoy the adventure, and proceeded various plans of finding a willing listener in contrary little Tod.

"There's an old bark hut in the woods, said Bud. "We'll stay one night in that."

"No!" cried Tod, in alarm. "A big bear might—"

"Nonsense!" interrupted Bud. "There ain't no bears around here."

"Isn't this jus' splendid!" Tom cried, as they neared the wood.

The shadows were cool, the moss was like a velvet carpet, and leaves fluttered sleepily. All bright flowers relieved dusky green here and there. A rabbit sprang out of the underwood, a squirrel chattered on a whirled limb, and a jaybird dropped a blue feather right in front of Tod, who clasped his hands and stuck it in the ribbon of his hat. Soon they were busy cleaning out the bark hut. Bud whistled again until he almost took away Tod's breath, they were so stupendous.

By noon they began to feel hungry. Suddenly their hunger increased, probably because they heard the farm-house bell ring for dinner.

"Tod, could you find your way back?" Bud asked.

"I 'spect I could" replied Tod.

"Then go bring a lunch," Bud suggested.

"But we're runned away," protested Tod, feeling called upon to be consistent.

"But we're awful hungry," reminded Bud.

There was logic in that, and finally Tod set out for the house. Mamma was on the porch and pretended not to know Tod.

"What do you want?" she sharply asked.

"Something to eat," Tod said. "Let me have it in a basket."

"Oh, my!" cried mamma. "Enough for a whole gang of Tods! That's kind of pedent don't you think? Well, I never give any thing to tramps."

"I'm mamma—" began Tod.

"I might give you some dinner if you un'load those ships from the cart," mamma said.

"I-I can't," stammered Tod.

"You mean you won't," mamma said. "Well, good-day. A tramp who won't work can't get any thing to eat here."

Tod's heart fell within him, but he was a plucky little fellow, and pulled himself together with a jerk.

When he reported the failure of his errand to Bud the latter felt a little chop-fallen.

"I 'spect we'd give the basket of things to go," he said.

"Well, then, you go try," suggested Tod, benevolently. "It is the big ox-cart, Bud, said—"

Then his blood man seized the chips," was Bob's reply. "We can get plenty of berries to eat."

Berries satisfied their hunger for a time. They played in the woods, and the afternoon were away. Tod lost a shoe in the quagmire, and Bud was stung by a hornet, and both the boys were scared by a wild hog, which might as well have been a bear, from the way in which they ran for the hut. Suddenly the woods darkened, and then a low, rumbling, deepening sound was heard.

"Bud, there's a storm coming up," Tod cried, as he caught Tod by the hand. "Let's dig for home!"

It did come, long before they could reach the dog in dense purpose. Two tired, drenched, draggled boys they were, as they burst into the house. It was dark outside, and the lights from the kitchen window reflected upon them.

"Bless my soul! Where's my apron!" mamma cried. "And here's brought another tramp with him."

"We've got home," Tod said. "We're Tod and Bud. We won't come in."

"Oh, I've no doubt of that," mamma said.

"We runned away," Tod said, mournfully, repentantly. "We're sorry. Awful sorry. I'm very sorry. And I'll be true as good."

"Well, that's something else," mamma said. "Come in. I've always a kiss for a little boy who tells me he is sorry."

She picked up Tod and kissed him, wet, and dragged out sorry-stained though he was. Tears came into her eyes, and her heart beat faster, for she had become alarmed about them.

"I'm sorry, too," confessed Bud, and so mamma stooped and kissed him.

They washed themselves, dried their clothes, ate a hearty supper, and then went to bed.

"How now how—it was in the old bark hut," announced Tod.

"There's no place so nice as home," replied Bud.—Frank H. Stauffer, in Interior.

STORY OF THE FAN.

From the Oriental Palm-Leaf to the Modern Manifest.

The nineteenth century belle, who, after casting a last look of satisfaction into the mirror which reflects her charms, takes her manifest fan, probably has no idea that the original of her graceful toy was the exclusive prerogative of sovereigns and celestial dignitaries. The Egyptians and Mesopotamians, who briefly bequeathed to posterity wall pictures whose clear and solid outlines show to the most minute detail all their civilization, display magnificent specimens of feather fans, which, borne on long poles by the attendants surrounding royal personages, observed the practical purpose of protecting them from the scorching rays of a tropical sun and the same time contributing to the pomp and splendor of the pageant.

The pictures on Greek vases show us the ladies of Athens and Corinth in various graceful poses, holding fans which, though still retaining the form of the palmleaf, appear to have been, like the modern universe, an important and artistically ornamented adjunct of the toilet. The Roman women were by no means behind their Hellenic sisters in appreciation of these dainty trifles, as is proven by the numerous passages in the writings of the classic poets and historians; nay, in the degenerate days of the later Emperors the fan was part of the equipment of the effeminate painted dandies who strolled through the marble halls of the baths.

The middle ages held it in no less esteem, and the most superb decorations were lavished upon it, but it still retained the original form of the palm-leaf, and usually consisted of brighthued feathers fastened to a handle.

Not until the period of the renaissance do we find a change in shape, and this, too, was probably first noted in Europe from the East by way of the greatest emporium of commerce during the middle ages—Venice. These new fans were little banners, either square or circular in form and made of silk or parchment, ornamented with painting or embroidery and often finished with a border of feathers fastened loosely on one side to a staff, around which they swung. But this shape, specially designated as Venetian, superb specimens of which are contained in a collection made by the Prince of Wales, was soon supplanted by the folding fan, which has reigned alone throughout Western countries ever since the sixteenth century. This, too, was probably a gift from Eastern Asia, imitated in Italy—nay! it is probably the first example of the Japanese fan-lore secretly spread upon Western art and which of late has made itself so distinctly felt in fashion.

The original folding-fan, according to the modern ideal, was enormous, and not until the seventeenth century did it shrink to moderate dimensions. The mid and high-born ladies of Europe found ample field for decoration by painting, embroidery, and lace of every description. Its circular form, as attained by this article of dress are evinced by the statement that toward the close of the sixteenth century a fan valued at 20,000 was given to Margaret of Lorraine by Queen Margaret of Navarre, the beautiful toy was composed of mother of pearl set with precious stones. During the eighteenth century the material value of fans was greatly enhanced by art. Besides a number of exquisite pictures, whose grace and skill would secure them a conspicuous place among the artists of the present time, men of eminence, as did Watteau and Boucher, did not disdain to employ their genius in decorating fans.—Washington Star.

Giving Herself Away.

We are perfectly willing to admit that Mrs. Colonel Yerger is a fond wife and mother, etc., but she should not say words that she does not understand. She gave a party a few evenings ago and Dr. Bitters was present. During the conversation on cholera the doctor remarked:

"I am very much afraid the cholera will spread all over the world, and it may even reach Austin."

Mrs. Yerger thought it would not spread.

"What makes you think it will not spread?" asked the doctor.

"You see, doctor," replied Mrs. Yerger, "some people are more adapted to cholera than others. Now, the French are more adapted to cholera than any other people. They are more cholera than the English. People that are cholera are most sure to get the cholera, if there are any microbes floating in the atmosphere."—Texas Siftings.

CHARLEY'S MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

A Cry—Man overboard!

Charley Ellswagle—It's all very well to make fun of these English chaps, but they have their uses, hah Johnie Peak.

Handy Treatment for a Cold.

"You have taken a severe cold," said the old family doctor, "and it seems to have settled in your throat."

"Yes, doctor, you see I am literally speaking, full of colds and a vivacious eighty-eyed young woman."

"Oh, you silver tongue treasure, do you feel?" asked the doctor.

"Try me!"

"Are you warm?"

"Yes, I am using you Hun medicine, mustard plasters, electricity, anything!" said she in a breath.

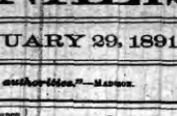
"Have you want to get back your voice?"

"Yes."

"Try hercule treatment, mind you."

"All right—what is it?"

"Why, you must talk it all for two days."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.


This Interesting Bird Prizes House Chop, sticed, of Which Will Be in Hereinafter Exhibited.

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[Special Correspondence.]

If one can not read the head-piece of this letter it argues, of necessity, that I was not able to understand one word of Japanese, nor learn aught from the characters with which it is covered printed. As all is possible, none the less, to him who will learn, I shall proceed to explain them. In his museum of wooden figures here, the scene which, more than any thing else, seems to excite the curiosity of foreigners, during our great Buddhist fair of Asasaka is assuredly the one which represents Hanyuzan waiting with a fan. To the throngs this has for many a day seemed incomprehensible, and so soon as the crowd has seen

FIG. 1.

these figures, they have expressed their surprise by cries of astonishment, accompanied by awkward and droll imitations with their fingers. "Wodeshi! is it possible!" In short, this habit is a complete surprise to them. "A man shock, in fact," they say, "to carry one's food to one's mouth with a tool that resembles a pitchfork more than any thing else," and they think that one is in great luck if it arrive there without slipping away and falling back into the sauce or spattering the tablecloth. "How graceful and neat," they cry out disdainfully. There is every reason to believe, too, that those awkward tools which you call forks will

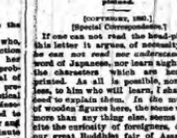
FIG. 2.

ybt long be used after you have learned something of Japanese courtesy and their manner of eating. By what follows, I wish to inculcate in my readers those ideas of the graces of our little Japanese chopsticks. So refined and so neat at table, when they are handled with proper dexterity and grace.

No one has accurately described their function, because no one can adequately comprehend them. Like Japanese, and characters at the head of this letter, to which allusion has already been made, much to the theoretical parts of chopsticks. You will at once see that it is easier to write and pronounce than the word fork. And now let us compare the two objects. On one hand we find barbarity in form, enormous weight, a tool difficult to handle and of doubtful cleanliness, while on the other hand, we see grace, refinement and extreme neatness. Stop to examine the two little chopsticks, six inches in length, the thickness of a lead pencil and of dazzling whiteness.

Our neighbors, the Chinese, who are less refined in their coolness than we, make them of gold and silver, and times even of ivory, for use among the rich, while the poorer people in the restaurants use them made of the commoner metal. In the restaurants these little chopsticks are used to establish a sort of lot-

FIG. 3.

tery. They are heaped high up in a pile and in a great wooden box behind the door and marked with a cipher. Each patron of the place on entering places his hand into the box and draws out at hazard two sticks for his meal, and those whose fortune has favored may have drawn out two sticks with corresponding ciphers, are entitled to an additional dish.

Among us this custom is unknown, our civilization being too much refined for indulgence in these sorts of pastimes. Neither the poor nor the rich are ever served twice with the same chopsticks, even in the case of the simplest meal. With us they are made exclusively of wood and invariably burned after each repast. When sealed at the table each guest finds at his place a sealed envelope, containing a pair of chopsticks made of wood and immaculately white. And to show that they have never before been used they are cut from the solid piece of stick and not entirely separated from the bottoms, precisely as your sulphur matches are made. And now the first course has been served each guest unseals his envelope, picks up the chopsticks, and, separating them, breaks off the wood.

By observing the following instructions one can readily learn how to use the chopsticks. Take the first stick and in the manner indicated in Fig. 1 place one end in the angle formed by the joint of the thumb of the right hand and the forefinger, the middle of the stick resting lightly on the third finger, which serves as a slightly extensible, elastic support. In the chopstick without any effort of pressure remains rigid and immovable—a part of the hand, in fact —which can not be moved when it follows that in its rivetitions around the wrist. If you will now add to the action a second stick between those of the thumb which remains free in the forefinger and the middle finger, precisely as one picks up a pen when about to write. This is the movable stop-

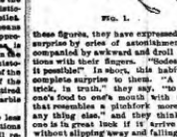
FIG. 4.

stick, in which resides all the mechanism and skill that one may acquire by being brought closer to or moved farther from the first stick, will form the pincers to pick up every thing. The manner how small it may be. The combination of these two movements is shown in Fig. 2, and you see how easy and graceful it becomes.

No matter how awkward you be, chopsticks may be with your hands. It is impossible that you should not succeed in using the chopsticks at your first meal. The proof of it is that European children are given first to use them with us, and so soon as they are able to hold a spoon they use instinctively the one or the fork, and it is only with great difficulty they acquire it again, much to the disgust of their parents. One should be able to do every thing with our chopsticks, but the supreme test of Ability to take eggs one by one from a plate and place them in a basket, stretched on the floor, between the legs (see Fig. 4). In doing this it is necessary to avoid with great care the X, for then the stick becoming crossed, either crushes the egg or it falls and is broken. In one of the stores here, filled with household utensils, which one of our Emperors of the fifteenth century brought home from the temple of Nara, can be found several sorts of chop-sticks for eating and various kinds of models, which goes to prove that even at that early age we Japanese were eating with moderation and grace, while your ancestors were eating with their fingers.

A ROMANTIC CAREER.

Senator Mitchell's Rise From Obscure Poverty to Wealth and Prominence.

Hon. Hisgen Herman, the Congressional Representative of Oregon, speaking of Senator Mitchell, says that his career has been romantic in the extreme. When very young he entered life by opening a law office in a little adobe town called San Luis Obispo, and ostensibly the practice of law was conducted entirely in the Spanish language, and he obtained for awhile whether he should go to some other city where the English language was used, or whether he should learn the Spanish language. He finally concluded that it would be cheaper and better for him to go to San Francisco, and he went there. He *waited a long time as to whether* he should choose go to Nevada, a country about which all people knew will became of the recent discovery of gold there, or whether he should go to Oregon. He finally decided to go to Oregon, and left San Francisco on the 4th of July, 1860, with just fifty-two dollars in his pocket. He stopped at a hotel in Portland where they charged twenty dollars a week for board, and, after a short stay he decided that he would open a law office there.

At that time he only had five dollars left, but his landlord trusted him for his board, and he hired a little office and had no furniture but a table and chair. His last five dollar bill he spent in purchasing a book of the statutes of Oregon. He had no other library except the splendid education which he carried around in his head.

It was in the log-roll will, as the reader may well understand, but young *Mitchell got out* his shingle *finally*, and by the end of the first year he had twenty-six out of the fifty-two cases that came before the court. He is a handsome fellow, very affable, very polite and agreeable in his manners, and his practice rose steadily, so that it was not long before he was making \$40,000 a year in his legitimate law practice. Of course, like Ingalls, he also negotiated money, and as soon as young Mitchell paid off his debts and commenced to have a little money to loan he made investments of the money so that his fortune continued to grow. He is the father now of a family of suitable want and the future of his family is also well cared for.

What a Blind Man Needs.

Schools for the blind are deficient in one important particular—they give too little attention to the practical and too much to the theoretical parts of physics. I was educated in a school for the blind, says a blind man, and spent a good deal of time, for instance, in learning music, for which I had neither taste nor talent, and have always since been sorry I did not learn another trade instead of wasting my time as a piano. What a blind man needs is not so much higher sentiment as ability to make a living. He is put at a serious disadvantage by reason of his blindness, and he is forced to the prime consideration with him, he comes in after life to look with disapprobation on most of the educational frills now so popular in schools for the blind. To be sure, if he has that rich, while the poorer people in the restaurants use them made of the commoner metal. In the restaurants these little chopsticks are used to establish a sort of lot-

FIG 5.

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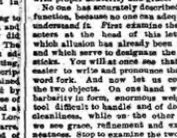
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The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

AMENDING THE ELECTION LAW.

It is announced that Senator Werts will so amend the new election law that one-house-to-house registration shall do for three or four years. There, will however, be ample time and opportunity to review and correct the lists at open sessions of the Registry Board duly advertised. This amendment will not in any way impair the efficiency of the law, but will remove the objection made against it by overburdened taxpayers, especially in the agricultural districts. The Senator also intends to make the law clearer as to the men who may be appointed election officers. A strict interpretation of the law prevents the appointment of men holding any other office. The Attorney-General has decided that this applies to those acting at local elections. Senator Werts says there was an such intention and that the object of the law was simply to prevent the appointment of election officers holding elective offices, but was not meant to include Notaries, Commissioners of Deeds and men officiating at municipal elections.

It is also intended to simplify the law in its application to local elections and the issuing of certificates of candidates.

On these and other points Senator Werts is receiving letters and memoranda from all who have had experience as to the working of the law. He is anxious to hear from all who have any suggestions to make, so that any proposition of utility may be embodied in the amendment before it is introduced. The Senator promises to draft in a week or two. As the legislative session is not likely to be a long one, those who have any recommendations to make should forward them to the Senator at his home in Morristown or to the Trenton House, Trenton.

"Bury the wires ought to be the cry henceforth.

The Republican majority were outgeneralled by the Democratic minority in the United States Senate, on Monday.

The Republican press howls "traitors", to the six honorable Republicans who had the courage to assist in shelving the iniquitous Force Bill. Well, they ought to be able to stand it, knowing as they do they receive the thanks of the mass of the people who are opposed to the attempt to deprive them of one of his right, and to perpetuate a monarchal government.

The State Legislature has now got down to business. The session promises to be a short one. Speaker Bergen has made many warm friends as presiding officer. Senator Adrian presides over the Senate with dignity. Important measures, politically, will come before both branches during the session. Let the Democrats remember that a Democratic State should hereafter have a Democratic Legislature, and give district the State as it should be.

Thanks to the vigilance of the Democrats in the United States Senate, the infamous Force Bill was shelved on Monday last, with the assistance of six Republicans, Messrs. Wolcott, Teller, Cannon, Jones, Washburn and Stewart. The event came about by Sen-tor Wolcott moving to take up the Apportionment Bill, which motion was carried by a vote of 32 to 28. McPherson was present and Senator Blodgett paired with Senator Chandler. There seems to be a reasonable hope now that there will be no chance for the Republican schemers to pass this gag law during the session.

NEW JERSEY'S SENTIMENTS.

The following resolutions introduced by Assemblyman Mullone, were adopted by the House and Senate at Trenton on Tuesday by a party vote, one Republican, Mr. Smith, of Newark, voting in favor of the resolutions:

WHEREAS, The measure now pending in the Senate of the United States, known as the "Force bill," is a revolutionary and unconstitutional measure, destroy of the people of this country and establish the permanent ascendancy of a political party supported by an overwhelming majority of the people as the polls last November; and

WHEREAS, The infamous partisan measure violates the traditions of the country for the past one hundred years and strikes a deadly blow at the reserved rights of the States, thereby aiming at a strong, centralized and paternal Government at Washington, supported and upheld by Federal bayonets; and

WHEREAS, The people are to be robbed every two years of from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000, ostensibly to promote fair elections, but really to subvert the will of the people and maintain the permanent supremacy of the Republican party; and

WHEREAS The great metropolis of the West are Hemisphere, and the Empire City of the Union, New York, was despoiled of their representation by the leaders of the Republican party solely, because it is a Democratic city; therefore be it

Resolved, The Senate concurring, that the State of New Jersey withdraw its participation from the World's Fair if the "Force bill" should become a law.

Assemblyman Lane, of Union County is an active member of the House, and has assumed the leadership of the Labor interest. He has also introduced a number of important bills, which ought to become laws.

The Senate Committee on Elections has hit on a happy way out of the little embarrassment in which Senator Keys was placed by his election certificate being signed by the Committee. The Committee met Tuesday morning, and after organization, with Senator McDonald as Chairman, decided to report back the Senatorial Corps contested election case to the Senate, with a request that a special committee be appointed to consider it. This will let Senator Keys out nicely from sitting as a judge in his own case, and will save any feeling from a declination by him of the appointment made by President Adrain.

The Force bill means the death by strangulation of the Chicago World's Fair.

The McKinley bill drives foreign exhibitors and visitors from the Exposition and immediately made it a National enterprise.

The Force bill comes now and by its partisan discrimination and unprecedented interference progresses part of commerce from taking part in an event which is to mark the growth of a nation and the development of our Union.

There will be no World's Fair in Chicago in May next. There will be no National Exposition if the Force bill passes.

CHANGES IN CONTROL.

Farm and Stock Values Improved for a Decade.

To the telegraph, telephone and electric light companies the storm of Saturday night and Sunday was a severe one, causing great destruction in this locality, that even the tremendous blizzard of three years ago. Never were the wires in more hopeless confusion, and it will be months before would be for the State of New Jersey.

What we ask of New Jersey, at this time, is from $3,000,000 to $5,000,000 for State roads, 200 miles in 200 counties, and we should have the State from North to South and from East to West, opening up and improving, for the immediate benefit of our citizens, for all our purposes, for the whole State, as an improvement in extent and benefit, not to be found in kind elsewhere in the United States.

What will this cost us, per capita, including men, women and children? If three million dollars only, is needed, and that is an estimate on the basis of the cost of our county roads in Union, then it is a head, or one-tenth the cost per head in Brooklyn, of its one mile road. Can we afford the latter sum? We need not, and think, it is submitted, were the cost ten times as great. The reasons are plain. Our present citizens will not have $8 per head to pay, and we should have no State debt, to run at least twenty years. If not on the completion of the roads, certainly within the period it twenty years, the increase of taxes on property which does not now exist, but which will develope in improvements by reason of the roads, pay the debt; and the number of persons to pay it will be 2,000,000 instead of 1,500,000.

If the foregoing scheme is to be developed on the basis of the best roads or otherwise, the general recommendation of Governor Abbett is to materialize in any additional form, the consensus of opinion to-day is that no one is essential. The County Road Act is a good one. Union county, where it originated, has availed itself of its provisions, and the example of Governor Abbett, in this locality, are beyond calculation. They are assured already beyond our original expectations. It is contemplated by the people of Westfield, to the extent of $50,000 to procure a brass band on the completion of the County Roads, thus making public demonstration of its joy.

But life is too short to realize benefits from this act in many of the counties of the State remote from large cities and where farming communities prevail, but denied already by loads they despair of supporting longer. The State must act; and what more fit agency to carry out its provisions than the State Road Board. It seems to me that it is your special province to follow up the recommendations of Governor Abbett. We should receive your prompt action. Everything is favorable to your success. It has been well said by a leading journal, the Philadelphia Press, in commenting on Gov. Hill's message:

> No country districts in the world have ever had thoroughly good roads except when aided by some powerful corporation. The Empire State follows the plan of building State roads to connect the cities, and it has the best system of country roads in the world, has three separate Railroad Departments and Commissi; the like great authority, the Legislature. The roads radiating from them in departments, and the more the highways are improved the better for the cities. Hill's plan the richer portions of the State could afford to build the roads in the poorer, to the general profit of all.

Gentlemen of the Board: Inaugurate the move that shall result in placing your State in position of action and progress that are now possible under Governor Abbett's recommendation, by immediate action on your part, and your grateful remembrance will cause your names to live after, and adorn the stained glass windows of this public temple with the images of their blessed benefactors.

The Last of Amphion Hall.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 10, will be given the last attraction in Amphion Hall, when a complimentary benefit is to be tendered J. Edwin Hall and his little daughter, *Fannie*

The Force Epidemic Ended.

The epidemic of glanders which threat ened to spread through Central New Jersey has been stayed, and by the prompt action of the State Board of Health. Dr. J. Gerth, Jr; Thursday raised the quarantine on the Scotch Plains stables where the disease was found to exist, and where it was discovered. Dr. Gerth announces that there is now no more danger from either glanders or farcy.

Mr. McPherson as President.

It is our duty to report the fact that the Hon. John Roderick McPherson of New Jersey is beginning to loom up as a possible candidate for President—New York Sun.

All right, Sonny! If Senator McPherson is the candidate for President in 1892 you will be supported as the big vote New Jersey will give him.—Somerville *Messenger.*

Get Your Umbrellas Ready.

The almanacs for 1891 predict that storms will occur on the following days during the months of January, the time varying from twenty to seventy-two hours: January 30, 31; 23, 30, 31; February 1, 2, 12, 13, 14, 15, 22, 23, 24, 25; March 7, 8, 9, 10, 17, 18, 19, 20 29, 30, 31; April 1, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 27, 28; June 6, 7, 8, 9, 17, 18, 19, 20, 30; October 1, 2, 10, 11, 12, 13, 23, 24, 25; November 2, 3, 4, 5, 15, 16, 17, 25, 26, 27, 28; December 7, 8, 9, 10, 20, 21, 22, 26, 30, 31.

New Jersey's Presidential Candidate.

[*From The Atlantic City Journal.*]

Senator McPherson is one of the most finest orators and broadest men in the United States Senate. He has for years been one of the ablest and most active committee, serving upon the Naval and Finance Committees, whom his cool, discriminating judgment and well balanced mind have made him extremely influential.

He was one of ex-President Cleveland's warmest friends and supporters in his elections, and it was generally understood that if Mr. Cleveland had been successful in the last Presidential campaign Senator McPherson would have been a member of his cabinet, serving in the capacity of Secretary of the Treasury.

A Candid Opinion as it is Wrote.

A member of the Metropolis has cut from some paper and treated what alleges to be a "criticism" of the Sentinel's recent comment upon the failure of the County to get its State, with a population of less than 67,000 has built county roads within the last two years, at a cost of from $220,000 to $250,000. The amount of miles built from 30 to 50.

The cost of the Union County Roads is just about $6 for each individual in the county, including men, women and children. It is a fair statement, and I believe it quite true, that the people who pay for those roads would not have them below $10 per head. The Sentinel has said that the cost of the roads was not yet completed. The Brooklyn Bridge, one mile long, cost the people of that city, including land damages, more than $15,000,000 at the value of real estate in Brooklyn advance $10,000,000 by reason of that one bridge connecting it with New York. They got only a mile, but they got a good thing. On the contrary, they need another bridge by reason of increased and increasing population.

Gentlemen for Brooklyn, on the score of population, is as much as fifteen millions would be for the State of New Jersey.

What we ask of New Jersey, at this time, is from $3,000,000 to $5,000,000 for State roads, 200 miles in 200 counties, and we should have the State from North to South and from East to West, opening up and improving, for the immediate benefit of our citizens, for all our purposes, for the whole State, as an improvement in extent and benefit, not to be found in kind elsewhere in the United States.

What will this cost us, *per capita*

CITY DEPARTMENT

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, City Editor.

—Now bury the wires.

—How many of the telegraph poles still standing are at the same angle as ever?

—Union Melvin was fined $10 Tuesday for intoxication and disorderly conduct on Cottage place.

—$139 copies of THE PRESS on Tuesday, containing the Rev. Mr. Richards' sermon on Jezebel, were printed and sold.

—Another five-alarm just has been added to Plainfield's new service. It is placed in the office of Scott's printing machine factory.

—Mrs. N. E. Sleet, of Lambertville, is holding fast to a can of peaches which her mother, Mrs. Sarah Holcombe, of West Amwell, put up some twenty years ago.

—A desk belonging to Mr. Steele was discovered frozen fast in the ice of a pond hole on Lake street, the other day. The strangest circumstance is that the desk was alive when found.

—THE PRESS need make no apology for devoting so much of its space Tuesday to the sermon by the Rev. Mr. Richards of Jezebel and the Baals. It is a matter of concern to every one of you.

—Elizabeth people are happy over the existing war between two rival gas companies. They have thousands of cubic feet of smoke a pipe. Plainfield has only one such dealer—Dobbins.

—The following facial remark, for which the Boston Advertiser is responsible, might have been written by a "journalist": "Things having been as they were no one has reason to wonder that the outcome is what we see."

—Street Commissioner Meeker made a game of sections hands leave their work on the railroad, Tuesday, and dig a trench under the railway East of the Park avenue bridge so that the water from the embankment would run under instead of over the flagging.

—Arrangements are being perfected for a reception and golden concert to be given at Music Hall late in March, which, at many of the brightest stars in the musical world will sing and play. The programme may also include a group of Spanish dancing girls, the latest fad of New York's 400.

—The Plainfield lawyer who is exercised because THE PRESS mentioned the fact that he did not clean his sidewalk, need not feel so very much ashamed. A couple of city officials, a doctor or two, and a prominent speculator, all living in this city, might also be mentioned as being as culpable as he.

—Mr. Stanley's popularity as a lecturer is declining. He was in Brooklyn recently he talked to a small audience in a large hall. To Paterson the management lost money. Plainfield refused him altogether, and in Newark he spoke to crowded houses when he simply repeats what has been said in print?

—Grote of New York who builds and furnishes all the alleys for the finest bowling alleys in the country, has been given the contract to fit up the lower story of the Crescent League's new club house with everything necessary and of the best. It comes high, but the Leaguers must have the finest alleys in the land.

—Were people pass under the dilapidated wooden awning at the corner of Park and North avenues, then pass anywhere else in the whole city. And all day long for two days now, that awning has dripped streams of dirty water upon the toupets and wraps of scores of women and down the backs of hundreds of men.

Grand Army Installation.

A delegation from Winfield Scott Post, No. 72, G. A. R., of this city, visited Bound Brook Monday night, to assist in installing officers of Graves Post, No. 97, of that place. The team also assisted Post 72 from Woodworth Post, No. 75, of Somerville. James M. Atwood, Vice Department Commander of New Jersey, was installing officer.

A Ball to be Proud of.

Anything that has been published in THE PRESS about the ball given in Middlesex in our Scotch Plains correspondent, to the effect that *Excelsior Hall* of that place is not a well heated, well ventilated and altogether delightful and comfortable place of entertainment, is certainly more than a misstatement—it is an untruth. The members of Excelsior Hook and Ladder Company whose bowling brave direction are the representative citizens and business men of the town, and they keep their Hall in the best of order and condition.

Who Will Succeed Assistant Engineer Kettle?

James A. Martin, second assistant engineer of the Plainfield fire department, has formally declined to accept re-nomination. During Mr. Martin's two years of service he has been most faithful and energetic, and fully deserves the promotion that was promised him last year by Mayor Mais. Somebody, however, at the last moment shifted the mayor's mind and Mr. Martin's reward was not forthcoming.

Although the salary of the assistant engineers, as THE PRESS has said before, is entirely insufficient for the worthy duty, yet as soon as the news of Mr. Martin's declination is read above, there will arise a number of candidates for the position, the greater part of whom are the last of fit, competent and eligible ones that just now occur to THE PRESS, discloses the fact that the name of James W. Mooney, Jr., stands forth pre-eminent.

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The playing of Mrs. Howard and Miss Wykoff-spoon, deserved and received particular attention. Miss Wykoff is one of the most talented and promising pupils of the city, are people of Mr. Vanloo's.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Pierson entertained the choir of the Crescent Avenue church Thursday evening.

Wm. H. Conway, of LaGrenda avenue, is seriously ill and much anxiety is felt by his family and physicians.

Mrs. Isaac L. Miller, of Broadway and Richmond street, gave an afternoon tea to a large number of friends on Saturday last.

Mrs. Charles W. McClellan of Washington Park, will give a musicale to a large circle of her friends, February 3, from 3 to 6 o'clock. Arrived in Europe of his mother, Mrs Warren Marsh.

Edward Milliken, of Central avenue, who recently returned from a hunting trip to Florida, has returned to the city and after over 600 quail in a few days.

A young son of George T. Rogers, of Rock View avenue, was so unfortunate as to suffer a compound fracture of the leg while coasting last Tuesday morning.

Geo. Mehl, Sr., of West Second street, entertained a number of his friends, on Thursday, at a turkey supper, followed by dancing, recitations and other pastimes.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Murray, of Central avenue, will spend a part of this Winter in Florida instead of at Old Point Comfort as they have done in past seasons.

Ex-Councilman Wm. H. Voorhees, now Vice President and Manager of the Fraser Tablet Triturate M'f'g Co., of New York, is starting old friends in Plainfield, last evening.

The death of Gertrude W. Schmidt daughter of the late John Coolidge Adams, and Pauline Schmidt, occurred at 108 Richmond street Sunday. She was in her eighteenth year.

Ex-Mayor Mais is very ill. Inflammation of the bowels has set in and his condition is dangerous. His only near relative, a nephew, was sent for and arrived from Canada yesterday.

Patrick Day died at his home on West Third street, Thursday night. In the 74th year of his age. Funeral services were held Saturday morning at nine o'clock. He leaves two sons.

Letters received from E. P. Thorn by friends in this city, state that he is delighted with the orange groves of Florida, the musical world with song and play. Ex-Postmaster may also include a group of Spanish dancing girls, the latest fad of New York's 400.

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MR. MARSH VIEWED FROM NEWARK.

[Reprinted in the Newark Evening News.]

Every day newspaper readers are likely to hear of seemingly sudden and grievous calamities to lawyers. Recently there came from an eminent Judge a statement which can be construed as meaning that a lawyer should be punished at once right upon the judgment in accordance with the rule followed by a layman in considerate treatment of one who is in contempt of court, and a few days later in the Senate at set County Court a Plainfield lawyer made an equally remarkable assertion of the supposed privilege which doth hedge a member of the bar. It appears that for the purpose of unduly influencing a jury to give a verdict of the kind which he desired in a libel case he had in his address before the twelve men reflected severely upon the conduct and character of a witness. This witness is the editor of Plainfield paper, and is accordingly cordially hated by the publishers of a rival journal in the same town. In the latter paper a full report of the lawyer's severe animadversion was published. How it happened that the counsellor is on terms of personal friendship with the editorial witness whose acts he described before the jury in the terms which might have been used in dealing with those of a thief. The editor, it appeared, had made a very natural blunder in the case in question, and as he had not been libelled he could more than he could have been expected to do to retrieve it, he naturally felt aggrieved when he saw the report of it in the world these severe reflections upon him.

Sorry that he had hurt the feelings of his journalistic friend, and not forgetful, while doing so, of his own, the lawyer before long fled opportunity for effectual retaliation, the lawyer decided to take it all back. Accordingly, at the next session of the court, after the jury had retired and was out of hearing—he made an apology. He said that he had been reproached as likening the editor to a thief, and that he regretted that they had so. He had done had been to say that his own client's liability had been no more than if he had stood by the article furnished by him to the editor in his drawers, and it had been stolen and published without his authority. The Judge, the courtroom officials and the lawyer having had time to see the beautiful difference of the distinction the lawyer continued. "Sometimes counsel in their zeal for a client," he said, "will in the heat of argument unduly criticise the witness for the other side. In such a case it would be improper for a newspaper to publish an accurate report of such criticism, much more an *inaccurate report.*"

In other words, lawyers addressing a jury have a right to accuse or abuse witnesses in such fashion that it would be improper for a newspaper to publish their remarks. They have a right to libel witnesses in the presence of the jury and to do so, and it is a crime to call attention to their actions. It has been stated that they have also privileges denied to laymen in the matter of contempt of court, and notoriously when holding public office they can safely take fees which would be regarded as bribes if accepted by men not of the profession.

What an interesting and instructive thing it would be for some able jurist to write a book on the limits of the immunities which lawyers enjoy from the ordinary rules and responsibilities of civilized human conduct.

It Is Respectfully Neg.

The names of the station Bienfield, on the South Branch Railroad, and of its post-office Roydeld, at the same place, have both been changed to Roydeld. The change has been authorized by the officials of the Railroad Company and Post Office Department, and went into effect at the beginning of the present year.

Cover by the Quart.

Up in Sussex county, they sell cows by the quart. They give the cow a fair week's trial, keeping correct account of the number of quarts of milk she gives, and then divide it by seven, giving the number of quarts daily. She is then to pay $2 a quart. If the cow gives an average of 3 quarts daily, she is then valued at $50; if, say, 10 quarts daily, then the price is $40

Leading Topic Fitness Reasons of Bad Habits.

At least one of the large manufacturing institutions of the city has been making inquiries of late into the habits of its several hundreds of employes, and some unexpected discharges have been made as a consequence. The effect of *experience* "We don't care to know anything about the private lives of employes that they don't want to tell us; but when we find habits existing that are formed whenever a man forms drinking or gambling habits and to drop him in consequence."

Borough Property Changes Hands.

Among the recent real estate transfers recorded in Somerset county are the following:

Margaret E. McLaughlin to Herman Deike, property in North Plainfield, $400.

Samuel Q. Lawson and wife to Chas. F. Sobring, property in North Plainfield, $6,000.

H. G. Runkle, of West Eighth street, Plainfield, to Mrs. Isabella Plainfield Granite Light Company, and one of the Directors of the Plainfield Water Supply Company, will leave for Havana, the last of this week. A few days before he left his home, are building extensive water-works in that city. Mr. Runkle will go by rail to Florida and by steamer from there.

Mr. Bell Declined the Position.

Alexander Bell of Plainfield has received cards of invitation for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Maria Louise, Shepard, niece of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Shepard of this city, to Mr. William Jay Schieffelin, on Thursday, Feb. 5, at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of Mr. Bell's grandmother, Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt.

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BOTH SIDES TO BE HEARD.

The Legislature, Though Republican, Will Fully Investigate the Charges Against Keys.

Reprinted from the New York Herald.

Most people seem to imagine that the protest against the election of William J. Keys as Senator from Somerset county will not receive any consideration because he is a Democrat and the majority in the Senate is of the same faith. This impression was strengthened by the appointment of Senators McDonald, Keys and Cantlon as the Committee on Elections. Those who know President Abram recognized this as one of his characteristic jokes, but nevertheless people took it as a defiance to the Republicans who wrongfully unseated Senator McDonald last Winter and an intimation that they need not look for any consideration in their attempt to prove that Senator Keys had not the legal qualifications in the matter of residence in this State for the required period.

No attempt is made to justify President Abram's selection of Mr. Keys as one of the judges of his own case. His warmest friends admit that it was a blunder, though an unintentional one—that will have to be retrieved as quickly as possible. Senator Keys will, of course, resign his position, and will probably asked to be relieved.

But it can be stated authoritatively that the Republicans will have all the opportunity they want to present evidence in support of their protest.

"The protest was referred to our committee without a hearing, and the committee adjourned on Tuesday,"—says Senator McDonald—"and it was too late to do anything. Until then the Committee had nothing to do. We have all the time to do, and I shall call the Committee together at the earliest moment, probably Monday night, to-morrow and map out a plan of procedure. We shall give ample opportunity for both sides to be heard. We shall first examine the protest and then the answer thereto, and then hear any statements or evidence to be submitted in support of it. Senator Keys, will, I presume, be represented by counsel, and we shall hear what he has to say. I intend on his side of the case. In a general way that's what we'll do, but of course the actual details cannot be foreshadowed until the Committee meets. We'll be in a hurry and was out of hearing—be made an apology. He said that he had been reproached as likening the editor to a thief, and that he regretted that they had so. He had done had been to say that his own client's liability had been no more than if he had stood by the article furnished by him to the editor in his drawers, and it had been stolen and published without his authority. The Judge, the courtroom officials and the lawyer having had time to see the beautiful difference of the distinction the lawyer continued. "Sometimes counsel in their zeal for a client," he said, "will in the heat of argument unduly criticise the witness for the other side. In such a case it would be improper for a newspaper to publish an accurate report of such criticism, much more an *inaccurate report.*"

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What an interesting and instructive thing it would be for some able jurist to write a book on the limits of the immunities which lawyers enjoy from the ordinary rules and responsibilities of civilized human conduct.

It Is Respectfully Neg.

The names of the station Bienfield, on the South Branch Railroad, and of its post-office Roydeld, at the same place, have both been changed to Roydeld. The change has been authorized by the officials of the Railroad Company and Post Office Department, and went into effect at the beginning of the present year.

Cover by the Quart.

Up in Sussex county, they sell cows by the quart. They give the cow a fair week's trial, keeping correct account of the number of quarts of milk she gives, and then divide it by seven, giving the number of quarts daily. She is then to pay $2 a quart. If the cow gives an average of 3 quarts daily, she is then valued at $50; if, say, 10 quarts daily, then the price is $40

Leading Topic Fitness Reasons of Bad Habits.

At least one of the large manufacturing institutions of the city has been making inquiries of late into the habits of its several hundreds of employes, and some unexpected discharges have been made as a consequence. The effect of *experience* "We don't care to know anything about the private lives of employes that they don't want to tell us; but when we find habits existing that are formed whenever a man forms drinking or gambling habits and to drop him in consequence."

Borough Property Changes Hands.

Among the recent real estate transfers recorded in Somerset county are the following:

Margaret E. McLaughlin to Herman Deike, property in North Plainfield, $400.

Samuel Q. Lawson and wife to Chas. F. Sobring, property in North Plainfield, $6,000.

H. G. Runkle, of West Eighth street, Plainfield, to Mrs. Isabella Plainfield Granite Light Company, and one of the Directors of the Plainfield Water Supply Company, will leave for Havana, the last of this week. A few days before he left his home, are building extensive water-works in that city. Mr. Runkle will go by rail to Florida and by steamer from there.

Mr. Bell Declined the Position.

Alexander Bell of Plainfield has received cards of invitation for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Maria Louise, Shepard, niece of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Shepard of this city, to Mr. William Jay Schieffelin, on Thursday, Feb. 5, at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of Mr. Bell's grandmother, Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt.

Although the salary of the assistant engineers, as THE PRESS has said before, is entirely insufficient for the worthy duty, yet as soon as the news of Mr. Martin's declination is read above, there will arise a number of candidates for the position, the greater part of whom are the last of fit, competent and eligible ones that just now occur to THE PRESS, discloses the fact that the name of James W. Mooney, Jr., stands forth pre-eminent.

Prizeworthy Perfumery.

The music room and parlors of Mr. A. Wyckoff's residence on Madison avenue, were filled Friday at a musicale given by a few of his more advanced pupils. The gathering included many of the best known society people of the city and many representatives of the wealthiest families. The programme was:

1. Sextette	Mozart—Selected
	MISS WILLS.
2. Serenade	Schubert
	MISS MARKING.
3. Rondo	Bach
	MISS TILOU.
4. Concert Waltz	Mendelssohn
	MISS HOOLEY.
5. Mazurka	Chopin
	MISS WYCKOFF.
7. Cascade de Perles	Gottschalk
	MISS. MORGAN.
8. La Source	Ascher
	MISS RAYMOND.
9. Serenade	Chaminade
10. Capriccietto	S. G. Rooke
	MISS WYCKOFF.

The playing of Mrs. Howard and Miss Wykoff-spoon, deserved and received particular attention. Miss Wykoff is one of the most talented and promising pupils of the city, are people of Mr. Vanloo's.

THE PYRAMUS AND THISBE.

Delightful Performance of Plautus's Two Famous Lovers at the Opera House.

Perhaps the most notable event in Plainfield's history—and surely the most notable of the present season—was the performance of "The Pyramus and Thisbe" at the Opera House last night, also on last Thursday evening. The handsome and thoroughly appreciative audience which spoke quite to the credit of the evening's entertainment.

The play, which was given in costume, was presented by the Plainfield Dramatic Club, and was under the direction of Mrs. Lovell Pratt. The first was a prologue, delivered by Miss Pratt, which was followed by a dialogue between Pyramus and Thisbe, who were played by Miss Pratt and Mr. Lovell Pratt. The love affairs of his son and daughter and the son and daughter of some other people, Farmer Braddock, a sanitary engineer, who was too good a sailor to learn the knack of successful farming, was persecuted by William T. Pelletier, Miss Braddock's son, first-class cad and a merchantship, who returns to the farm from a voyage just in time to avert financial disaster and foil the villain, was done by Bryant Tracy. Daniel Olmsted, as Brogden, janitor in the firm of Brogden & Sons, landlords' agents, was the villain, and as artistically good one.

George Harker, who made had the main comedy character in "Watty," the rustic. He was sufficiently broad. His make-up was very funny, and his every movement was in character and down to the mirth. Edward Bloodgood was a "limb of the law," "Fred Pinch" by name, who was retained by Watty to look after his love with "Deborah," the farmer's daughter. Percy Sweet, as "Steve", a messenger, was almost as slow as the genuine article. Herbert Bradford, Miss Braddock's son-Bookeeper, as "Mrs. Braddock," the farmer's wife, received liberal applause. "Letty Lashdell," Sailor Jack's sweetheart, a demure and pretty country lassie, whom "Mr. Brogden" sought to win by the power of money, was prettily played by Miss Elizabeth Stewart. Miss Maud Van-Boskerck, as "Rhoda," a rustic, made little unpleasant for "Watty" in the first part of the play, but graciously relented before it was too late. Mrs. George Wharton Edwards, as "Deborah," the nautical farmer's first mate, made comedy drama. Miss Lashdell, "Letty Lassdell," with her brother Jack's money, and got the farmer into a pack of trouble, from which all succeeded out properly by Jack when he returned from voyaging over the seas.

The most decided hits of the piece were made by Miss Stewart and Mr. Edwards and Mr. Pelletier in their respective roles, but especial mention also should be made of the acting of Miss Van-Boskerck, Miss Stewart and the Misses Van Boskerck. Mr. Bloodgood made an excellent "Weisher," and the lawyer of Mr. Olmsted was equally good. Mr. Olmsted as the villain and "Jack" was well sustained by Mr. Tracy, and Mr. Edwards was excellent. The costumes and characters were all carefully studied. The play was very *prettily staged*, and *everything* was artistically appropriate, as was to have been expected from the long experience of Mr. Edwards as stage manager.

The scene was that of a charming old *English farm-yard, with* rose-covered fence, and brightly shining brass milk cans before the cottage door.

The drama was followed by a laughable farce entitled "A Box of Monkeys," wherein Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Mason, and *Mrs. Evans*, were each sprightly, very pretty and extremely fashionable in the order named. The costumes were charming. The male characters were ably sustained by Messrs. Perkins and VanVliet. The stage setting—a beautiful parlor scene, in *pink, white and gold*—was painted expressly for the occasion by George Wharton Edwards, and was much admired.

In "A Box of Monkeys" Deuse M. Van Vliet was "Edward Ralston," the young man from the country. Edward P. Perkins was "Chauncey Oglethorpe," his partner and the second son of a Lord: Mrs. George C. Evans was "Mrs. Oudego, Thomas," a widow with two years; Mrs. Charles E. Brooks was her niece; "Sierra Sengaline," a "pcairie rose;" and Mrs. J. Parker Mason was the "Lady Guinevere Gladpool," an "English princess," daughter of the "Earl of Paynaught."

During the evening Elliott's string orchestra filled the pauses between the acts with music.

The programmes were probably the richest thing of the kind ever seen in Plainfield. They were elegantly printed by DeVinne on the choicest of hand-made parchment paper, and made a souvenir of the occasion that *all will* value as having happy memories.

The affair was given for the benefit of the Boys' Club, the Muhlenberg Hospital and the Children's Home, of this city, and will net a handsome sum. A second performance will take place in April, when two new plays will be given for the same charities. Tickets are already selling very fast, and may be had of the Patrons, as already published in THE PRESS, and of J. Parker Mason, General avenue.

Just Missed the Thirtieth Base Now.

Louis G. Beakman, moulder, of East Third street, narrowly escaped frightful injury in Smith's carpentry shop at West-field recently. He was struck on the forehead by some moving machinery, and was thrown down so that his body just escaped being cut in two by a rapidly whirling circular saw. The wound above his eye will keep him confined to the house for some time.

Narrow Escape Blighted.

Chancellor McGill has just made public recognition of the reputation and character of Charles A. Bland, Esq., of this city, as an equity lawyer, by appointing him to the honorable office of Special Master in Chancery. Mr. Reed is appointed for the vacancy caused by the death of the late Judge Enos W. Runyon, and is to be congratulated upon the substantial proof of the esteem in which he is held by the Chancellor.

Safe to Fee.

Private advice informs THE PRESS *that* Messrs. E. P. Thorn and Ellis A. Campbell arrived safely at Jacksonville, Fla., on the 20th inst., after having experienced from Plainfield on the 16th inst. to Crescent City, Fla. Mr. Thorn says in his letter that the trip has not only had the intended with his personal arrangements during his voyage, and that the first and only familiar face he met on landing from the steamer was that of Dr. A. Bedell, a member of the firm of W. L. Peters & Bro., editors and proprietors of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST and DAILY PRESS, of this city, who is making a tour of the South on account of his health. He further states that he has just begun to catch black bass in St. Johns River, and that many friends in this section expect to hear great reports from him in that line later on, but will not, however, rest content with any story that does not include a fish-net full. He says they receive a substantial evidence of his skill. His "side partner" regrets that circumstances prevent him from being with him in his fishing pleasures.

Not Up to Date.

I heartily recommend Scientific Oil for rheumatism, it acts like a charm. J. S. McCLELLAN, Druggist, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dr. Bell's Cough Syrup takes the lead of all. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cents.

Carpenter & Patterson, Lancaster, N. Y.

IF HE DECEIVED THAT, HE DECEIVED MORE.

Another Expert Testifies to a Point Sayler Denied.

If Dr. Judge's testimony in the Vreeland trial in Elizabeth is true; if Prof. the Vreeland trial in Elizabeth is true; if Prof. the Vreeland trial in Elizabeth is true; if Prof.

A FLOATING HOSPITAL.

A Refuge That New Yorkers Have Built for the Poor.

Weekly Rescue of Sick Babies to Next Dog—Scenes at Starting and at the Way—How the Little Ones Enjoy Themselves.

[Copyrighted, 1891.]
[Special Correspondence.]

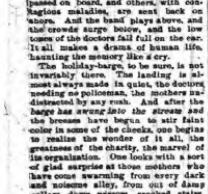
We had stopped at Fifth street. Our barge had floated lazily that morning from out the shadow of Blackwell's Island hospital to where the second landing is made. We had taken on at Twenty-sixth street babies without a name, soulless babies, so skinned and wan, so pale and weak, that no one afford to most of them, that con's heart ached. Not babies at all, one began to believe after looking into their faces, but babies with an age that had known no youth, dowry with a suffering always acute, withered, unnurtured. No, they were not babies, but incarnations of a misery centuries old—the aggregates of all man's sin to man, his sorrow, his unrelieved agony since time began.

It was in vain, that, during that first half hour, the breeze came fresh from the river, and the flags fluttered and flung against the blue sky above. *The weight* of that mystery—man's willingness to cast evil to his brother, and the power of creatures as these babies to exist—bore too heavily. Not even when a grateful understanding of the philanthropy at work began to dawn on the mind could one throw off the gloom. Just then there came the landing at Fifth street, and more babies, more misery, more squalor, more overcrowding.

"Enteritis," "Meningitis," "Gastritis," called the doctors to each other in low tones, as they looked at the eyes and, wise nods over the heads of the people, while some of the babies are passed on, and others, with most contagious maladies, are sent back on shore. And the band plays above, and the cool air sings below, and the low tones of the doctors fall full on the ear. It all makes a drama of human life, haunting the memory like *Faust*.

The holiday-barge, to be sure, is not invariably there. The landing is almost always on a Friday, but when Monday needing no policeman, the mothers undistracted by any rush. And after the barge has left the pier, and the strong of the breezes have begun to stir faint color in some of the cheeks, one begins to understand the wonder of it all, the greatness of the charity, the marvel of its organization. One looks, too, for a look of glad surprise at those mothers who have come swarming from every dark and noisome alley. From out of dark cellars, down narrow, crooked stairs, bearing their pinched and white-faced babies for a breath of fresh air, for a little sun. One forgives the woes in delight at the remedy.

It is almost twenty-three years since "St. John's Guild" first began sending



THE RAVENOUS.

dred feet of high-water mark, with the sea on one side and the stretch of pine woods on the other, with wide verandahs and cool wards, it would be hard to find anywhere a place better adapted to its needs. None of the glazing white of the town hospitals is here. The wood is dark and restful to the eye. The glare of the ocean does not penetrate beyond the wide shade of the verandahs, and from the pine groves on the other side comes only a refreshing, softened light. Two garrulous old parrots stand like bore with trained nurses and matrons. When a sick baby is brought to the hospital it is the mother remains with it, and both are cared for in that same generous spirit which characterizes all that is done by the president and trustees for the sick and helpless of New York.

LILLIE HAMILTON FRENCH.

MISSY AT DINNER.

Dashaway (to hostess after the evening party)—I want to ask you if I may have the privilege of escorting the two Curtis sisters home? They are, by far, the prettiest girls in the room.

Hostess—Certainly, my dear Mr. Dashaway. I was about to ask you would you be so kind, for there is such a scarcity of gentlemen! But (archly) it is rather awkward for you that there are two of them.

Dashaway—Oh, that's all right (a moment later, to the elder Miss Curtis)—My dear Miss Curtis, I am going to escort *your sister* home. I will be back for you in half an hour.—N. Y. Sun.

THE RETURN FROM THE WEDDING.

"An' what are they doin' now?"

"Oh, Marian! it's just too splendid for any think. She's in the library, with her head on his shoulder and he's a-musin' his hair like every think!"—Life.

A Dire Revenge.

He had been turned out of a West street saloon, and was much ruffled, when an observer took a step nearer and asked:

"Throw you out?"

"Yes, threw me right out!"

"Any particular reason?"

"I haven't any money."

"I see. Well?"

"Well, the blooming bloke *didn't* get any the best of me, and don't you forget it!"

"Did you hit him?"

"Hit him! Forty times worse than that! I told him right in the presence of five other bloomking blokes that he was no gentleman!"—Detroit Free Press.

They Gave Him a Big Parlor.

He was a good-tempered old gentleman and never suspects that there are people who are not willing to do all in the world. He accosted the hotel clerk cordially as he arrived, somewhat breathless from the exertion of the stairs.

"I have often heard," he said, generously, "how hotel clerks got to be wonderful shapers, and I have always doubted it, but I'm liked if I can understand how you came to guess that I was fond of economy, and liked to get a room as high where I could look at the stars nights."—Washington Post.

A Mean Man.

"Look here, Jones," he said, the lately resigned conductor to the railroad editor, "I've always treated you white, haven't I?"

"You have."

"And when I resigned the other day didn't I tell you I'd worked for the company twenty years?"

"I believe so."

"And yet this is the kind of a send-off you give me." And he laid the last grain of the pack of cards he had pointed to the notice of his retirement, which stated that he "had worked the company for twenty years."—St. Joseph News.

An Apt Teacher.

Mr. Beauregard—I see your name on this painting. Why, you must have painted it!

Miss Dilly Tantit—Yes; I have been taking lessons of Mr. Billyrie for three weeks.

Mr. Beauregard—I had no idea you could paint so beautifully.

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A Maine woman one hundred years old says that in her day children were taught to write by making impressions on sand with their fingers. To-day block letters are copied by children from printed lessons on the slate.—Chicago Times.

Not to Be Used After All.

Mrs. Maddox—I'm very sorry again, doctor, my cough bothers me so; I'm afraid I'm going to die.

Genial Doctor—Don't discover mind, it's not a very difficult thing to do. The best part of our life is much easier than the rest. You see, there's no teething.—Judy.

Finish His Course.

Mr. Billsdon—Is that a very funny story this morning, sir?

Mr. Brillion—No. A bore of some young woman named Bibbs. The donkey! Some of these days I'll send plaster of Paris.—Jeppler's Circular.

A ROMANCE IN CITY LIFE.

Recollections Connected with Rockefeller's Wedding Day.

Not far outside of New York City, in one of the suburbs whose names are splashed by the waters of the Sound, there is a pretty cottage, a cottage as it is possible to find. Its plain white glazing brightly shining in the sunshine of a June day, the perfume of every rose that grows in the garden which surrounds it comes to you as you ride by. It is, in short, the cottage of a romance, and it is only a few years ago that the world was startled by the news of the simple wedding that took place there.

Before dinner comes the stop for the patients destined for the seaside hospital. The barge anchors in mid-stream and the patients are carried ashore in boats, so long and so many-cared that one thinks of the early pilgrim fathers coming to some new land in small boats. And the doctor waits on shore with a flag of hope like a joyous pioneer.

The seaside hospital is on New Dorp, Staten Island, arouses renewed enthusiasm. Built on piles, so giving a draught underneath, and within a hun-

THE RAVENOUS.

dred feet of high-water mark, with the sea on one side and the stretch of pine woods on the other, with wide verandahs and cool wards, it would be hard to find anywhere a place better adapted to its needs. None of the glazing white of the town hospitals is here. The wood is dark and restful to the eye. The glare of the ocean does not penetrate beyond the wide shade of the verandahs, and from the pine groves on the other side comes only a refreshing, softened light. Two garrulous old parrots stand like bore with trained nurses and matrons. When a sick baby is brought to the hospital it is the mother remains with it, and both are cared for in that same generous spirit which characterizes all that is done by the president and trustees for the sick and helpless of New York.

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SAVED THE MONEY.

A Creditor Who Became Acquainted with Two Rascals.

Two rascals met on the street and each mistook the other for some old friend.

"Thank-ee outrage!" exclaimed a citizen, who had fallen into the trap.

"Call the police and have him arrested!" shouted a second.

"Gentlemen, I am not satisfactioned!" advised a third.

"Gentlemen," said the victim, as he counted his fat fork, "it's all right—all right."

"How all right?"

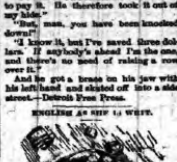
"I owned him three dollars and refused to pay it. He therefore took it out of my hide."

"Well, man, you have been knocked down!"

"I know it, but I've saved three dollars. If anybody's abused I'm the one, and there's no good of raising a row over it."

And he got a brass on his jaw with his left hand and skated off into a side street.—Detroit Free Press.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS WRITE.



"The rain came down in bucketfuls."—Harper's Young People.

A Very Lovely Dress.

Henry Ward Beecher used often to quote a remark which he once overheard in the White mountains at a hotel where he was staying with his family. On the piazza one day a girl near to him said to her companion, a damsel of her own age:

"Oh, Marianne, I do think that gown of yours is just too lovely for any thing, and it is so appropriate to wear up here!"

The other smiled self-approvingly.

"Yes," she said, smoothing down the folded of the frock in question, "I do think the gown sets off the mountains better than any other I ever had on."—N. Y. Mercury.

Good Grounds.

"Do you think you will gain your lawsuit?" asked Gus Smith of Colonel Forger, who had been run over by a fire engine, and was suing the city of Austin for damages.

"Yes, I think I'll come out ahead."

"Has your lawyer given you grounds to think so?"

"Yes, I have given him grounds to think so. I've flooded him two lots on Austin avenue as a fee."—Texas Siftings.

For the Public Weal.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage."

"I suppose," she said, sharply, "you are going to undertake to save me from a terrible fate, or something horrid?"

"No," he replied, solemnly, "I was thinking of the public."—Washington Post.

Homeopathy Applied to Pleasure.

"In the far West," said the tall man from Utah, "we don't have no bank failures. We cured them fancy financiers of that folly by the homeopathic method."

"You did?" asked Guiles, as he put down his glass. "How did you manage it?"

"Why, easy enough. Whenever a bank suspended we suspended the banker. It's like a charm, that did."—Chicago Times.

WHY JOHNNIE WAS THANKFUL.

"Golly! I'm glad my mother don't wear slippers like them."—Puck.

A Make-Weight.

At Vichy, our friend Goutrax got into conversation with a jaded familiar, who said among other things:

"I have a couple of marriageable daughters. I am giving the eldest 50,000 francs for her dowry and the second one 100,000 francs."

"She is your pet child, I suppose?"

"No; she squints."—Le Patriote.

Hints to a Reformer.

He presented himself at the editor's door, saying: "Sir, I am the great American reformer. Do you want an interview?"

"Yes; wipe your feet, take off your hat, stop chewing that tobacco and sit down."—Judge.

Identifying Him.

Maddox—Who is that 2-lapidated-looking individual?

Cumso—That's a man named Rawlins. Graduated at the head of his class in college and delivered an eloquent valedictory on "The Secret of Success."—N. Y. Sun.

A DECIDED GAIN.

Hobson—How did you to joy your sum mer trip, Bagley?

Bagley—I made a delightful time. Gained one hundred and thirty pounds.

Hobson—One hundred and thirty pounds! I don't believe it.

Bagley—Don't you? Well, here it comes down the street. Just wait a moment and I'll introduce you.—The Jury.

Up to the Occasion.

One of the highest officers in the German army is very particular that his soldiers are properly fed. He is in the habit of making unexpected visits to the barracks and inspecting the food in person. On the occasion of one of these visits he ordered two soldiers carrying a steaming boiler from the kitchen.

"Put it down. Fetch a spoon," he commanded.

The astonished soldiers looked at each other.

One of them rushed off, but reappeared in a few moments with a spoon.

"It seems to me that sort of soup you get," said the General, as he dived into the boiler with the spoon, but at once he turned it to use it on, exclaiming: "Why, you will remain at the barge and have only soup down here by one of the boys."

The shadow of a great dread was his face as he spoke, for he knew that he must absent his meals with the men or else be guilty of favoritism.

The soldiers saluted and marched off.—Chicago Tribune.

FREEHOLDERS' MEETING.

(OFFICIAL.)

ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 6, 1891.

Regular meeting of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of Union county, held Thursday, January 6, 1891, at 2 P.M.

Present—Director Hubbard and Freeholders Bond, Dolp, Hilton, Rollinson, Jones, Kyte, Littell, Pierson, Roll, Russell, Sullivan, Thompson, Trahon, Vanderbeek, Wright, West—14.

Absent—None.

The minutes of last meeting were read and on motion approved.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Union:

I hereby request your honorable body to permit me to, at my own expense, have the meadows now being laid on the Elizabeth river, in the town of Union, widened and deepened, also between the street known as Bayway and the Elizabeth river, in the town of Union, No. 42. The work to be of the same character and quality as that being done at the meadows between Nos. 41 and 43, now being done by the contractor who is doing the work for the county at the same time.

Yours respectfully,

WM. J. HAVE.

On motion of Freeholder West, received and referred to County Attorney.

RESOLUTIONS.

By Freeholder Vanderbeek:

Resolved, That the County Collector is hereby directed to pay over the money appropriated for hospitals as follows:

To the Elizabeth General Hospital and Dispensary, . . . $225.00

To the Muhlenberg Hospital of Plainfield, . . . $175.00

Freeholder Roll moved its adoption.

On roll call adopted unanimously.

By Freeholder West:

Resolved, That permission be granted to J. Williams Lyons to have County road on North avenue widened, in accordance with his request this day made, provided the plans and specifications with the county as may be approved of by the committee on said avenue and county attorney.

Freeholder Jones moved its adoption.

On roll call adopted unanimously.

By Freeholder West:

Resolved, That the county collector be and he is hereby directed to pay to Messrs. B. M. and J. F. Shanley $5,000 of the amount withheld from them on account of contracts for constructing county roads upon their giving a bond on such conditions as shall be approved by the County Attorney and County Collector and upon the said Messrs. Shanley paying interest on said sum of five thousand dollars until the time when the same becomes due.

Free older Littell moved its adoption.

On roll call adopted as follows:

Ayes—Director Hubbard and Freeholders Bender, Brian, Howard, Jones, Kyte, Littell, Roll, Sullivan, Thompson, Trahon, Vanderbeek, Wright, West—14.

Nays—Freeholder Dolp, Pierson—2.

Not voting—Freeholder Russell—1.

By Freeholder West:

Resolved, That bill of $857.00 be paid to R. M. & J. F. Shanley for extra work on St. George avenue in Linden township, city of Rahway, upon his signing such release to the county as shall be approved by the County Attorney.

Freeholder Roll moved its adoption.

On roll call adopted unanimously.

Freeholder Kyte moved that the clerk be directed to notify Mr. Shanley to be referred to the county attorney for his opinion.

Which was carried.

Freeholder Howard moved a recess be taken for one half hour to enable auditing committee to approve bills.

Which was carried.

On roll call after recess all the members were present.

The following bills audited and approved, were read and ordered paid unanimously:

Court—Wm E Samson, $28; Benj F Lee, 43 12; John Dixon, 30; do, 7 50; T F McGinnis, 201 12; Jas T Wing, 45; John L Crowell, 367 66; Cook & Hall, 21; Geo Neill, 9 40; do, 18 90; Henry C Schoppe, 30; John Ryan, 483; Robert Walpole, 98; B M Rogers, 37 80; Jas M Carey, 37 50; Amos Miller, 26 80; Eli M Barber, 26; do, 4 20; Jas C Jeppson, 2 20; do, 2 20; do, 2 20; Wm B Kinsey, 2 20; do, 2 20; A D Cook & Bro., do, 360 75; Jas T Looby, Union, 88 20; Jas S Goodwin, Clerk Plainfield, 1,000; Lindley Sonneider, Elizabeth, 5 33; Benjamin S Dean, do, 21,52; Chas Hoffman, do, 1,788; do, 14 40; do, 47 30; do, 92 84; do, 3,196 33.

Bridge account—C C Bailey, Union, 823 10; Standard Paint Co, Elizabeth and Lindel, 99 75; Chas Lindel, Elizabeth, 15; William R Ogden, Elizabeth, 10; I S Loring, Westfield, 222 33; Samuel C Moore & Sons Co, Elizabeth, 2 40; do, 2 40; Wright Bros, Hoboken, Bayway, 112 75; Wm Chamberlain, do, 1190; Newark Stone Quarry, do, 94 39; John M Van Fleet, Rahway, 1,000; David Bunch, do, 21 25; John W Van Fleet, do, 66 66; A Geo Neill, 9 40; do, 18 90; Henry C Schoppe, 30; John Ryan, 483; Robert Walpole, 98; B M Rogers, 37 80; Jas T

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1891. No. 6.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well as its limitations, as to its authorities."—MADISON.

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JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c.
Office: Front Street, Plainfield, N. J.

W. V. STEER,
Counselor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner, &c.
Cor. PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-34-ly

GORDON W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 155, Telephone, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist, Plainfield, N. J. 7m37

DR. CHARLES R. THURSTON,
Dentist,
30 West Front Street. A new local anesthetic for painless tooth extracting (each ordered) pain Gold filling a specialty.—3m30

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OSCAR B. TEALE,
Architect,
121 Broadway, New York City. Rooms 10 and 11. Long-term and Building Loans Solicited. 3 Reed-Block, Plainfield, N. J.—3m37

J. H. TROTTER,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office in A. A. Sexton's livery stable, corner Main Street and Watson's avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Calls left at house by postal, T. O. Box 109 or left at Wilson's drug store, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention. Residence, 91 Rose P. court-street, corner Sing street. 41y1137

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CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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Jobbing promptly attended to. 4p49

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SALESMEN
Butter, Eggs & Produce
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FRUIT IN SEASON. WOOD BUTA BLOCK IN THE BASEMENT.
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Goods delivered to any part of the city.
A. LUPKINS. L. A. HUMMER.
41m17

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FALL AND WINTER STOCK
Boots and Shoes at Low Prices
A FINE GRADE OF GOODS TO SELECT FROM.
32 West Front street.
G. W. FORCE.
1m39

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Mason' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
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Clocks
And Jewelry!
repairing neatly and promptly done.
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Large variety of Granite Monuments.

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Is now the sole proprietor of the old established
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Where he will be pleased to meet his friends, and the public generally. Fine Groceries, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned Goods, Oysters, Cheese, Butter in season. Fine Confectionery always on hand. Anything not found in stock kept in store furnished at short notice.

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A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat, Fine Sample Rooms, Billiards.
Thoroughly genial at reasonable rates. 52-ly

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Choicest wines and liquors always on hand. Free-lunch Station and Stands attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours. 7m37

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OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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WILLIAM WHITE, Vice-President.
NATHAN HARPER, " "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.
41y

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OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
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ALSO ONE OF RILEY SHEDD'S FEED AND FLOUR STORES.
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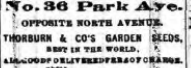
A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Balls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at my residence, 21 Somerset street, will receive prompt attention.
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 54.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will be pleased to receive his old patrons and friends at his new stables, where he will be found ready and able to serve them with all kinds of turn-outs at the shortest notice, and upon reasonable terms. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Good attendance. Terms moderate. Patronage solicited.
4p

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GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Sold in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
"This Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord grape, pressed in Speer's vineyards, and left hang until they shrink and become partly raisined before gathering. Its invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are recommended by many other Wine. Being pure and well matured, its delicious aroma, delicate vinous, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed. It has received the principal Medals and Diplomas of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and adapted to the various ailments that affect the Quicker and Weaker Sex. It is in every respect WINE TO BE RELIED UPON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the Juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it rises from the vine. It contains all the nutritious, delicious, medicinal properties of the fruit in their perfection, it destroying the ferment or fermentation. It is entirely free from alcohol, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's Sacrative Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, strongly united for Dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partaken of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is distilled.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
is a pure article of fine grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.
It is also that the celebrated SPEER'S PORT, Passaic, N. J., is over the fork of each bottle.
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or prepares to assign warrants, adequate protection to Fire and Marine risks effectually and satisfactorily. Office at residence on Plainfield avenue, corner Somerset street.
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SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The Course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. 9 11 12

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Seminary Hall, Plainfield, N. J.,
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From 3½ to 5½ P. M.
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FOUR YEARS OLD.
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Tonic and Strengthening Properties
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It is also that the celebrated SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the fork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FINE GOODS. (LIABLE WINES. 9-29-ly

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Exclusive agent for CHESTERFIELD
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best 5 cent cigar in the State, and made on the same principle as the
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for some of the Chicago Brands of Fortune and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Tobacco at wholesale and retail.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
1m37

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Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
Of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with other brands of standard quality on hand. 4m37

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
(Successor to E. B. MAYNARD.)
PRACTICAL BARBER
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Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 20 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at short residence. Shaving, Shampooing satisfactorily performed. 41y37

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ALL BUSINESS—Entrusted to my care—Prompt Plainfield, N. J.

Parlor Stoves,
RANGES,
Hardware, Tools,
Best Timothy Seed,
House Furnishing Goods.
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CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE.
Hugo Weigman,
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Letter Headings.
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any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building)

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SANITARY PLUMBING.
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class manner.
Having associated myself with Mr. Thomas Hoyt, late of New York City, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing, Etc., in the most workmanlike manner. Orders left at the shop, south of the Depot, will receive prompt attention. All work guaranteed.
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No. 2 SOUTH AVE. (OPP. PLAINFIELD N. J.

Parlor Stoves,
Othello Ranges,
Choice Timothy Seed,
Furnace, Range and Stove Repairing Promptly Done.
House Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, Plumbing and Tinning.
A. E. GRIFFEN,
18 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 7. 11-14

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

Latest Fancies Devised for Umbrella Handles.

Sons of Rain-Free to Adorn the Newest of Coaching—Light Gold and Cut Silver the Favorites in Some Quarters.

[CONSTITUTIONALIST, 1891.]

Nothing is more constantly devised by man or woman than the unique in parasol and umbrella handles. The woman of fashion carries an umbrella or parasol to her promenades, both in winter and summer; and, in consequence, she is continually on the lookout for novelties that will be new, handy, elegant and attractive.

Dresden china is the latest material that is used for umbrella handles. It is stout and thick when put to this use, and does not break as easily as one would suppose from the delicacy of the fad. The color of the Dresden varies according to the taste and fancy of the purchaser. Dark colored handles, slightly decorated, accompany umbrellas designed for shopping, shopping and calling. White light, gay ones, almost Dolly Varden in appearance, are for use in the theatres in the parlor and upon the avenues.

Pins for the hair are worn in all sizes, shapes and kinds. They are worn in a quantity as one can boast. A pretty combination of hair-pins for a set in Parisian style is this: There is a gilt hair-pin, with tortoise-shell prongs, and the others have solid gold prongs topped with the most exquisite shades of turquoise blue, reflecting from a lovely amber to a deep wine brown.

In the hair of a light blonde these are peculiarly effective, reflecting the golden shades of hair and giving back a radiance from the many-colored tortoise shell.

Another set of hair-pins varied widely in the design of each pin. One had the body of an ape for a head; another was a dull red gold with a cat's eye set within; a third was cut silver that shone like diamonds. Frosted gold was another, and the prettiest of all was a combination of turquoise and tortoise-shell. These pins are all meant for actual service as well as ornament.

Another hand in the line of new jewelry, though an expensive one, is for having toilet pins headed with real jewels instead of the conceited heads that grace the pins that come by the

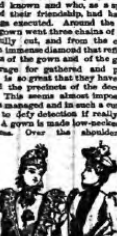
CARRIAGE HOOD.

paper. These jeweled pins are obtainable, in imitation, for a few cents a piece, but real articles cost a fortune. A certain belle left an order with her jeweler for fifty garnet-headed pins, twelve only being of the real jewel, each of light gold and cut silver and set in a design of the conceited heads, pearl and Dresden. Many of these jewels require a gold setting; so, although the heads may be the finishing gems that could be procured, the cost was more than the average woman of taste would care to expend upon one own silk toilet so easily lost and so really slight in the matter of ornamentation.

Every thing that can be done to heighten the charm of the tea gown is now devised by the modiste who understands her business. At an afternoon tea a young matron appeared in an exquisite gown designed by an American artist, and executed upon one own silk looms. It was gold color in hue with a pompadour design flashed during across it. *Pink* figures were faintly outlined on the surface, blending with the background in an indistinct wavy mass of color.

The waist was half confined by a girdle which consisted of a number of miniatures painted on porcelain and set with gold and rhinestones. The likenesses were those of the friends of the young lady whom she had known and who, as a special token of their friendship, had had the painting set in the form of a locket. Each of the gown went three chains of gold, beautifully cut, and from the center an immense diamond that reflected the hints of the gown and of the girdle.

The rage for gathered and puffed sleeves is so great that they have already invaded the precincts of the decollete gown. This seems almost impossible, yet it is a fact that they are the latest daring way as to defy detection if really well done. A gown is made low-necked and sleeveless. Over the shoulders is


THE FELLOW AS HE IS NOW.

SKETCHED AT SIXTEEN.

fastened a tight-fitting silken strap and on this strap is gathered a full, long sleeve that falls from the shoulder and is there gathered in upon a band. At first sight, one is startled to see the high bands of muslin on the strap over the shoulders and only the long graceful sweep of the sleeves free one from the impression that something is amiss. Some of the most fashionable dressers in the city have adopted this fad, and it is said to be the latest fancy in garments.

One more extreme in fashion upon the women of fashionable society is this: It is the wearing of what in modern times is termed bonnets and what is "real fancy" in general style and language as they are worn in Paris or who goes to the utmost height permissible in any thing. In the long skirts that one may now upon the street there is a good illustration of this. The truly fashionable lady who would not dare to sweep the street in front and barely sweeping the pavement in the rear. There is no question that this style of upsets one's dress and the back is gathered in a graceful fold of fabric that upsets one's dress and gives a fan as it reaches the bottom of the skirt.

A very stylish gown from one of this description is of black and white brocade. The pattern had a tendency of light for and a high color of the seams, while a deep band of black velvet was around the bottom of the skirt.

These plain skirts scarcely demand a description, as they are so simple in their construction. The fullness of the gown proceeds from the waist to receive a deep band. The lining of a plain skirt

DOLLY DEBUTANTS AND MISS SECOND SEASON.

and so caught an overskirt appearance around the knees. This, too, the petticoat is cut quite full, so as to give a sweeping plain skirt, and, consequently, the place where it leaves off is distinctly apparent to observers. Such a new style of divided skirt does away with this difficulty, for it provides

CLARA BARTON.

warmth and sufficient protection, while the skirt has the long graceful sweeping effect, nor tend to twist about the knees of the wearer as she walks.

The most elegant and expensive divided skirts are very long, coming almost to the ankles, and are rather tight. They cost upwards of ten dollars each and are not altogether convenient, being difficult to lift out of the mud in sloppy weather. Another style, costing only a quarter as much, is made of heavy linen or even poplin. These are satisfactory in warm weather. But the divided skirt that holds the palm of popular approval is a combination of *silk and wool. It ties just below the* waist with a shir ribbon, extends only to the knees and has a clinging quality that makes it just the thing for warmth, health and ease in windy weather, or when the thermometer threatens to take a run down among the zeros.

With such a petticoat as this and an all-wool combination garment, a woman is prepared for all kinds of weather, save very hot.

Latest advices insist that all boas shall be fleat, somewhat broad and very long, reaching to the hem of the skirt. A fashionable boa of this description is in black Angora. A high collar of the same material is fastened by a clasp and surrounds the neck. The front is fastened with a silver clasp. The effect is something like a cape with the fronts falling loosely to the bottom of the skirt.

The cape in seal and astrakan is new, because it combines the high, straight collar with a large full cape, which can be turned up or down at pleasure. A toque in seal and astrakan and a calcgrogram upon the ornaments are companies this, and there is also a seal muff with astrakan gauntlets fastened to the ends.

This very convenient arrangement protects the wrists and keeps the hands warm inside the muff.

A charmingly becoming carriage cloak came out last week. It was of black silk brocaded intermixed. It was lined throughout with fine white Mongolia fur and an ingenious bon of the same surrounded the neck and fell over the cloak. Deep cuffs set off the sleeves.

Fur toques are greatly worn. In all cases they are combination affairs, feathers or flowers and beaver, the astrakan and seal, or plush and fur. A becoming seal fur hat had a broad band of otter for a border. The crown was turned up like the brim of a turban and was much higher in the front than in the back. Another seal hat was turban shaped and was trimmed with sable-tails all around the crown.

A Singular Difference.

A.—I am in a hideous pickle.

B.—How so?

A.—I have not got any thing to eat, and the only thing I've got to pawn is *my false teeth, and if I pawn them and* buy something to eat then I can't eat it. I never was in such a hideous fix in all my life.—Texas Siftings.

Too Bad.

"How many languages do you speak, Mr. Dullard?"

"Seven."

"How delightful to be able to converse in so many tongues!"

"Yes. It would be more if I could think *of any thing to say.*"—Puck.

A GIRL'S MISTAKE.

The Clever Ruse by Which She Robbed a Rich Californian.

"During the month of September, 1888, I was employed on a confidential case in St. Paul, Minn.," said Detective Hagan, of the New York, Ontario & Western railway service to a Utica Herald reporter, "and was one day standing in the Union depot watching for a suspected party, when a train came in well filled with passengers. Among those who alighted was a wealthy gentleman from the Pacific coast. Just as he stepped on the platform a handsome young woman, apparently about twenty years of age, rushed into his arms saying: 'Oh, papa, papa, I'm so glad you've come,' and with that she began to shower the bewildered Californian with kisses. Then she gave a short, frightened scream, rushed through the crowd, entered a hack, and was driven away. In all, suppose it was a case of mistaken identity. The Californian enjoyed the mistake.

"He came to me and the railway officer, who were talking about some business, and said it was a very pretty girl, and he guessed we had better take something on the strength of it, as the kisses were worth a considerable. We went out to the hotel, and he took his smile while the officer and myself took a cigar. When the Westerner came to pay for the wine and cigars he discovered that his pocket-book and two hundred dollars were gone. He then began to unravel the fact that his fine gold watch and diamond shirt stud were also missing. The Californian was not long in the where or when the things had been taken. I examined his shirt front and discovered a tooth missing, where the diamond stud had been. There was no doubt that the handsome girl who gave him such an affectionate embrace had done the work. The Californian was very much chagrined at losing his stuff, and after telling him that I was a detective, he asked me to take charge of the case and find the girl and my services were for services and all expenses. After placing my special agent on the case I was then engaged with I. Dorsheimer, of Minneapolis, where I located the woman at one of the hotels. She had registered as Grace Fellowman. When I called her she told me her history. She had been a member of a wealthy family in Cincinnati. I said her name of the world. Her father died, and left her a large fortune. Then she went to Europe and spent it. She returned to the United States and came to Minneapolis, where she met a young man who was a lover of the world. He was a lover of the world. He was a lover of the world. He

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

FRUITS OF VICTORY.

One of the most pleasing and important results of the popular verdict rendered against partisan Republicanism last November is the election of David B. Hill, the distinguished Governor of New York, to the Senate of the United States.

It is pleasing, because justly rewarding personal merit, and highly important, according to the views of the National Legislature a genuine statesman and intrepid defender of American freedom.

Governor Hill is a Democrat without fear or favor. At all times and under every circumstance he will be found a straightforward and undisguised Democrat. There is no half horse half-alligator politics about him. Political opponents could not make a mistake as to stands and what he means, and political friends can safely rely upon his fidelity.

As a thinker, writer and speaker, Governor Hill is a man of mighty power, and as Senator, he will not only rank equal to the ablest of colleagues, but prove himself second to none battling for the rights and prosperity of the people against the aggressions of wealth.

It is with sincere pleasure we hail the coming services of United States Senator Hill, of New York, and hope in due season to congratulate the people of New Jersey that Senator Jackson also has also been commissioned to aid in preserving unimpaired the priceless principles of Jefferson.

JUSTICE AND PEACE.

Governor-elect Pattison, of Pennsylvania, in a recent address, after eloquently alluding to the settlement of that Government by William Penn and the wise and equitable form of government he established, remarked:

"Penn had no trouble with the Indian question. Outnumbered and surrounded by savages who had never known the touch of civilization, he succeeded in bringing all within the terms of his government. He came without arms. He declared his purpose to abandon forever violence and the use of weapons, but peace, and not a drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by an Indian."

What a grand historic fact to ponder.

"Not a drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by an Indian."

And why?

Because William Penn and his Quaker followers met the Indians as peace-makers, recognized them as the original owners of the soil, treated them justly, and as a sacred duty held unbroken all treaty stipulations.

The Quakers honestly kept faith with the Indians.

If a like policy had been carried out by the Government of the United States there would have been no trouble, no violated treaties, no ruinous cost of blood.

The opposite has wrought all the mischief and misery.

"Be just and fear not."

NEW STATE OFFICIALS.

In joint session Tuesday last the Legislature of this State selected Gen. William C. Heppenheimer, of Hudson county, to succeed Major Anderson as Comptroller, and George R. Gray, of Essex county, as State Treasurer, to succeed Col. John Toffey. Both appointments are excellent ones.

Another Mountain Stone Crusher.

The Township Committee had night transferred the Bentley Brothers' rock on the mountain side near Johnston's drive, where a stone crushing plant will be put in operation.

A Frisky Heifer Before a Train.

A two year-old Alderney heifer strayed from "Willow Farm," Dunellen, Friday, and ran up the Central Railroad track as far as the Green Brook "tanks," where she was struck by the engine of a coal train. The engineer, not wishing to injure the heifer, threw up his whistle, but all would have been well had the heifer kept up her pace. Instead she turned and faced the engine, prepared to fight. She was struck by the cow catcher and thrown into the ditch uninjured.

The Keys Counted to be Promptly Heard.

In the Keys election contest, the Senate of New Jersey yesterday morning appointed a special committee consisting of Senators Marsh, Cramer and McDonald to hear the case and report to the senate Senator Keys is represented by the Hon. Alden McDermott, Speaker Bergen, and other prominent Democrats, while counsel for the contestant, Chas. A. Reed of North Plainfield is represented by Craig A. Marsh of this city. The hearing will take place early next week at Trenton.

Local Representatives as Viewed at Trenton.

Thomas F. Fitzgerald, the Samuel Pepys of New Jersey, has just issued his annual wee book, more familiarly known to public men politicians and place-hunters as the "Legislative Manual." This little handbook of reference is more meaty than ever, which is saying a great deal in favor of the new edition. It bristles with accurate tables of elections, terse bits of political history, new tid gs in National and State affairs, new flashlight biographical sketches of Congressmen, Senators and Assemblymen. It is also adorned with pictures of the Governor, Secretary, Comptroller, Allen S. Toffey, State Treasurer, and Governor Abbett. The following facts about the personnel history of the State Senate and Assembly, are taken from this edition are taken from the manual:

W. J. Keys, Democrat, of Somerset, is fifty-six years and seven months old. Dottie Keys, N. Y. He settled in Somerset county in 1866. He is a breeder of bloodied cattle and horses and is the pr e ident of the Somerset County Agricultural Society. He prides himself on his long connection with the sterling Democracy of New York.

Fred. G. Marsh, Democrat, of Union, is a native of his county and is thirty-three years of age. He has held nearly every important public office in Elizabeth and was an assemblyman in 1884, and has been serving on all the important committees.

James J. Bergen, Democrat, of Somerset, is a native of New Jersey, forty-three years of age. He is a lawyer and was partner of H. M. Garretson, of Jersey ci y. He has well filled a score of prominent public positions in Somerset county, and is the present Speaker of the Senate.

Thomas F. Lyon, Democrat, of Union, is a native of his county-fifth year and a native of New Hampshire. He was a journeyman printer in New York and a cashier in a Wall street banking house. He has written for a number of newspapers and is now owner of the Elizabeth Herald.

George Ayres, Republican, of Union, is forty-four years of age, and was born in South America. He was a soldier in the Regular Army before the war and served through the war in the Union. He held minor offices at Fanwood.

DUST TO DUST; ASHES TO ASHES.

All That Was Mortal for the Late Jos Hale Laid Away to Rest Forever.

The body of Jos Hale is now at rest forever beside the body of his wife. All that was mortal of the venerable philanthropist was consigned to Greenwood cemetery, Monday, A. M., and was buried from the house of the dead—Monday, A. M., and was buried from his own home, which he had built and occupied for many years. Among the fellow-men he will be known as a benefactor, even in blessed memory his living has been transferred from the city he loved to the celestial home on which his faith was set, for everlasting.

At the Crescent Avenue residence which had been his earthly dwelling, there gathered, Sunday afternoon, those who had been his friends through life, till the house was crowded to the doors. Many representative citizens were present, including the municipal officers, headed by a duly by Mayor Alexander Gilbert and the City Council, Monday evening.

The body of Mr. Hale lay in a simple casket covered with black cloth. His face was calm and peaceful, and wore a smile of perfect repose.

Of ostentation there was none. Its presence would not have accorded with the life just ended. The flowery tributes were heaped within the place. Instead there was the reverential attitude, the silent tear, of a host of people who gathered about the body, and looked again on their remembrance the features of the departed. Only a simple cluster of emblematic white pinks and lilies, standing in a vase, breathed delicate fragrance and purity into the atmosphere.

Two brief sermons were preached. The first was by the Rev. Hobart Clark, pastor of the Plainfield Unitarian church; the other by the Rev. William R. Richards, of the Crescent Avenue Baptist church, each eulogized the deceased's eulogy; but let the personal history of the good old man speak for itself.

Mr. Clark first read appropriate passages of Scripture—passages grief-assuaging, full of comfort and celestial beatitude. Every word was fraught with inspiration and hope. Every line was full assurances of the Word one's eagibly tribulations vanished, and sorrow was succeeded by peace.

"I am the resurrection and the life"—read the preacher. "Whosoever believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and he that liveth and believeth on me shall have everlasting life."

The pastor dwelt on the sweet simplicity of the life of the deceased, his unostentatious charities, his consistency and held up his career as a shining example to the rising generation.

Quoting from the Scriptures, he said: "I found upon exhibited my servant Job, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and upright man, one that feareth God and eschewth evil."

And the words which the Lord had used in speaking of his servant of old he considered fully as appropriate for the one who had just begun to rest from his labors.

The Rev. Mr. Richards also applied a Scriptural passage to the deceased.

"I am old yet never saw the solid—was recorded the truth that Wisdom carried is one hand length of days, and in the other riches and honor. Mr. Hale—he added—is living proof of the truth of the saying.

The clergymen drew a lesson after lesson from the honest purposes, the good deeds, the excellent citizenship, the industrious habits, and the Christian life who had gone to his reward. His memory—they said—would remain an imperishable monument, to be added as a popular where he had so long held the high honor of being first citizen. He had been a sustainer of many charities, which he instituted, will bear his name, and through it that name would always be on the lips of the generations of readers. But besides his public charities, he had been a benefactor to the poor and left; and heartiest people throughout the city were familiar with hundreds of good deeds that his right hand did that his left hand never knew.

After the sermon a special choir, composed of Mrs. Knight, Mrs. Hodges, Mr. Knight and Mr. Andrew Gavett, rendered that beautiful hymn, Bullivan's "Rock of Home Land, and the Rev. Mr. Clark pronounced the benediction over the people.

On Monday the remains of Mr. Male were escorted to Greenwood Cemetery by a committee from the Unitarian church and Crescent Avenue Baptist church. Here in the earth which is to know his sweet and gentle spirit repentance, he will be oblivious to it all; he has won a crown which is earth and hell can never buy; he is at rest forever.

A Big Bridge over the Central.

The abutments of the Lehigh Valley railroad, where the proposed road is to cross the New Jersey Central at Green-brook, are completed, and everything now in readiness for the construction of the massive iron bridge that is to span the place. The work is completed on each side of the Central tracks.

Mr. Lenard's Funeral.

The annual election of officers of the Central Baptist Sunday-school will take place this week Friday evening. The Hook and Ladder Company have nominated the old Chief, John J. Booth. The Steamer and Engine Company have made nominations Monday, and the Empire Company Tuesday. A hot fight is anticipated.

To Wonder's Mr. Bull's Movements Are Reported.

Mr. Daft noticed the other day, that his barometer was rising, that he had known it to be in many years. He was of course very apprehensive about the weather, as the instrument was one of the finest and most reliable that he then owned, costing a thousand times.

He experienced either a destructive storm or a hurricane, or a cyclone, and was suddenly shocked the sky all day. But no unusual atmospheric disturbance occurred, nor was the weather anything more than ordinarily fine. Mr. Daft pondered that his quality and true barometer should suddenly bear false witness. He decided, however, that he would have to part with it.

But he has since changed his mind and is thinking, indeed, of buying that same barometer a second time. He called on Monday afternoon, and on learning the afternoon before the morning when he noticed the unprecedented depression to his barometer, he found that his boys playing in the hall had thrown a ball against the instrument with such force as to knock a pint or less of its mercury on the floor. He will not say to what he says he says anything but spotted.

Gossip Ayres Elected.

There is one thing that the press of Union county can claim, and that is that Hon. Gossip Ayres, Republican, of Union, is the Senator from Union county. He is a native of South America. He was a soldier in the Regular Army before the war and served through the war in the Union. He held minor offices at Fanwood.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN PLAINFIELD.

Austin Hurlbrut, a Resident of Liberty Street, Set Upon by Footpads and Robbed.

Austin Hurlbrut, a resident of 12 Liberty street, was waylaid, assaulted and robbed on the public highway late Saturday night.

His place of business as a butcher is on Somerset street. Having no safe in his store, he keeps the habit of taking his earnings with him after closing the shop each evening. This habit seems to be more or less known about town, for on Saturday night he was waylaid and the man he sought to make guilty we of the knowledge. Their first attempt was a failure, the second a success.

Mr. Hurlbrut left Somerset was assailed in front of his own home by two desperate-looking characters, who sought to throw him to the ground. A struggle ensued, and Hurlbrut shouted loudly for help. His assailants sought to stifle his cries, but did not succeed, and finally ran away and left him compared to his own devices.

Saturday night when he went home it was rainy, and he carried an umbrella. Stationed in front of his own house he was set upon, he turned into Orchard place, and was in front of one of the new houses in process of erection when he was assaulted by the same two men who had attacked him before. He was knocked down and robbed of his money, which amounted to about $30. He was then left to make his way home as best he could.

Hurlbrut is a man of stature and was recently married. He is a member of the Plainfield Unitarian church; the other by the Rev. William R. Richards, of the Crescent Avenue Baptist church, each eulogized the deceased's eulogy; but let the personal history of the good old man speak for itself.

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OBITUARY.

Jasper G. Codmus.

Jasper G. Codmus died at Force's Hotel at Scotch Plains before seven o'clock Saturday morning, after several months.

Mr. Codmus was a native of Bayonne, this county. He was born Oct. 29, 1826, which makes him at the time of his death 64 years, 3 months and 9 days. His parents lie in Staten Island, near Sailor's Snug Harbor, where the father bought a farm. At the age of twenty-two he left home and went to New York city, which the elder Codmus pretended to him. His own subsequent years were spent in a returning his, during which time he pursued the occupation of ship-chandler, however, compelled him to abandon the sea, and he entered the real estate business, which he followed for a considerable period in both New York and Philadelphia. After his removal to Plainfield, in 1869, he conducted a livery stable at the corner of Front avenue and East Second street, known in Teeter's furniture establishment. He was a man of considerable property. Besides the accommodations mentioned, he owned a number of tenements, which he acquired a half-interest in his father's estate at the death of the father in 1864, sharing with his brother the $6,000 inheritance left by the father. In 1865, when he sold his Staten Island property, he value had greatly advanced. So invested considerable of his wealth in real estate in this city, and was the owner of valuable residence portions of the city. Politically Mr. Codmus was a Democrat, but in 1874, on March 16, he was elected by a Republican majority of 400, and was elected Supervisor, a Republican who resigned. He was spoken of for re-nomination, but declined. He was a member of Excelsior Lodge, No. 1, F. A. M., Plainfield Encampment, I. O. O. F., and was highly esteemed by all. For the last six years he occupied a suite of rooms in Force's Hotel, on North avenue. He was a bachelor, his wife having died and his married life was an unhappy one. He leaves three daughters and one son, all married. He has, it is understood, left his estate to the sons of Eugene Laing and R. Mulford Estil.

Mr. Codmus was a member of the Ex-empt Firemen's Association.

Special I. R. C. A. Notes.

[Each at eight P. M.]

Feb. 5—T. H. Tomlinson, M. D., "Physical Degeneracy."

Feb. 7—Rev. Arthur Alex. Gilbert, "Money and Banking."

Feb. 19—Debate: "Resolved, That the McKinley bill benefits the laboring classes."

Feb. 26—Informal reception and college songs. The Y. M. C. A. State Convention opens at Trenton.

SUNDAYS AT 415 P. M.

Feb. 1—The Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, D. D.
Feb. 8—H. W. Cowan, jr. Princeton College.

Off for Boston in a Sunbeam Train.

A superb train of vestibuled Pullman palace-cars, built for the Pullman Palace Car Company by Wilcoxon brassworks, mental and Mexico columns, and embodying the latest improvements in car-building, will be open to the inspection of the public at the Lehigh Valley depot of the Central Railroad of New Jersey to-morrow, from 11 A. M. until 12. The cars are six in number—the sleeping-cars "Whitcomb," "Sunbeam," "Sunset" and "Greylock," the dining-car "Corocado," and the composite-car "Esperanza" (containing library, barbershop and bath room). The train will start at 12:30 o'clock the same day over the Baltimore & Ohio route, for Mexico and California, passing through Plainfield at about 12:40.

"The Bonebolt" the Banner Clam.

A band of nine young misses, known in the Methodist Episcopal Sunday-school as the "Bonebolts," held a candy sale at the residence of their teacher, Mrs. Edwin Loomis, 12 Rockview avenue, Saturday afternoon, and accumulated the sum of $11.75 for the cause of missions. The event was a very pleasant one, and made a pretty and animated scene. Each of the charming young misses was dressed in a distinguishing badge a budding rose. Their names are Nellie Martin, Ada Wooldson, Edna Harris, Mattie VanHorn, Flossie Loomis, Maude French, Bertie Loomis, Estelle Chandler and Lula McNaughton. They get the banner for raising a larger amount for missions than any other class in the school.

Evenings at the Crescent League Park.

A series of attractive evenings have been prepared for the pleasure of those who will be present at the Crescent League's new club-house, during the fair on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

On Thursday evening G. W. Comens the celebrated imitator and well known entertainer, will appear before the people. Friday evening, the Crescent League Quartette, Stevens, VanArsdale, Barnes and Gordon will sing. Saturday evening the New York banjo club of the King's boys will play. There will be orchestral music every evening—and perhaps the great Comanche will appear one night.

A Thunderbolt to the Race-Track People.

Five hundred dollars fine and a year in State prison. This is the sentence which Judge Stilwell imposed upon the pool-selling race-track owners in Passaic, the men who openly and defiantly violated the laws at the Clifton race-tracks.

"——sometimes," says the Journal, of Elizabeth—"that there is consternation among the whole racing, pool selling, track gambling fraternity, and no wonder that the announcement of the fall of six of their number, who have for years defied the honor and character and morality and the law are worth pressing.

The Judge in pronouncing the heaviest sentences and sentences in Union, Passaic and other counties, according to the present outlook, is likely to be just what the people of Passaic and the right-minded people of this State most desire. It is to be hoped that every race-track in New Jersey will be permanently abandoned, and every pool-room and bookmaker driven out of the State."

Another Endorsement of Dr. Bigley's Plan.

[From The Newark Journal.]

In an address before the State Board of Agriculture at Trenton, Tuesday, Mr. Chauncey B. Ripley dwelt upon the subject of State roads, and made an advocate of Gov. Hill's idea of State highways. He would have these highways running from Newark to Camden, and from Sussex to Cape May, connecting with the county roads. He encouragin gthe construction of improved county roads.

The question of roads has been left for many years to stand upon its merits. It is really a question of State and even national concern, and therefore one that should be of national legislation should deal with. The policy of the State should be that of the vast provinces with the capital by good roadways, some of which still exist, and the prosperity of the property values the world enjoyed under the protection of the Crown until corruption ate out the heart of the State.

The Journal also approves the Bigley policy, but the lesson it conveys has been wholly lost on the American people. Our roadways are as a rule bad beyond description, and almost impassable in the winter season. Nothing is done to improve them, and it is left to the individual enterprise of the people to do the best they can. Supposing a man owns two miles of road, which will cost him $1,000, and is bonded for $500 at 6 per cent. and taxed $15 on $1,000. Suppose a man owns two miles of road, which will cost him $1,000, and is bonded for $500 at 6 per cent. and taxed $15 on $1,000. Suppose a man owns two miles of road, which will cost him $1,000, and is bonded for $500 at 6 per cent. and taxed $15 on $1,000. This shows that no one can be paying a higher rate of taxes or interest than his neighbor, and all are in the same boat.

RESPECT HIS WISHES.

JOB HALE LEFT AN UNSIGNED WILL BUT HIS HEIRS KNOW HIS DESIRES.

Money for the Library and the Unitarian Church and Among His Friends—Bequests to Five Years Was Out of the Will's Provisions.

The city that he loved so well and to whose welfare and prosperity he contributed more than did any hundred other men; the public library and gallery of art he was founder; the Unitarian society he was identified to so continuously; the church society he has recently been so active in establishing here the Young Men's Christian Association in which he was an honored benefactor—these will probably be the principal beneficiaries of the will of Job Male.

He left no making of his will, until too late.

When he lay on his bed last Thursday night with every throb of his heart growing weaker, and every breath a struggle, the great effort to dispose of his possessions in legal form. There were present beside the dead both lad, his nephew, Mrs. Emeline Bass, and his wife's sister, Mrs. Eliza Hoit; his niece, Mrs. Fenno; Drs. Davis and Endicott; a gentleman and another close friend of the dying man, who had been in charge of his property in Jersey City.

The doctors, recognizing their patient's keenness desire to will away his property before the end came, left the room, and remained within call. Mr. Male's mind was clear and long intended, did everything possible to prolong his life short of a too deeply troublesome, if not impossible, undertaking of his name while the lawyer was copying with all human speed, the provisions and bequests that the dying man was dictating to him.

Job Male Jr., and it was his uncle's desire that a lawyer should be called in to make his will. He had two letters in his pocket-book addressed to lawyers, and wish and summoning him from Canada to be present. So although the aged man was sinking fast, Craig A. Marsh, Esq., was called in and when he left Mr. Male in some mills before the courts, was sent for.

The sick man was thoroughly conscious of everything that he was saying and that was being done. He told the lawyer to insert a provision in the will, that none of his property should be sold before the expiration of the term of five years, so weak that he could hardly be heard. The lawyer leaned forward and asked—"One year, Mr. Male?" "No, no," was the reply. "Five years!" Again he shook of the head. "Three years?" The sick man rolled his head wearily from side to side on his pillow and whispered, "No, no! five years."

He made a bequest to the Male Public Library and to the Unitarian church. After all his wishes had been noted, the lawyer began the making of a draft in legal form. The effects of relations from the settlement began to develop. The sick man was asked by the lawyer in the presence of the witnesses mentioned above, whether he had left any relatives. "Whitcomb," he said with a faint smile, "Greylock," the dining-car "Corocado," and the composite-car "Esperanza" (containing library, barbershop and bath room). The train will start at 12:30 o'clock the same day over the Baltimore & Ohio route, for Mexico and California, passing through Plainfield at about 12:40.

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[From The Newark Journal.]

In an address before the State Board of Agriculture at Trenton, Tuesday, Mr. Chauncey B. Ripley dwelt upon the subject of State roads, and made an advocate of Gov. Hill's idea of State highways. He would have these highways running from Newark to Camden, and from Sussex to Cape May, connecting with the county roads. He encouragin gthe construction of improved county roads.

The question of roads has been left for many years to stand upon its merits. It is really a question of State and even national concern, and therefore one that should be of national legislation should deal with. The policy of the State should be that of the vast provinces with the capital by good roadways, some of which still exist, and the prosperity of the property values the world enjoyed under the protection of the Crown until corruption ate out the heart of the State.

The Journal also approves the Bigley policy, but the lesson it conveys has been wholly lost on the American people. Our roadways are as a rule bad beyond description, and almost impassable in the winter season. Nothing is done to improve them, and it is left to the individual enterprise of the people to do the best they can. Supposing a man owns two miles of road, which will cost him $1,000, and is bonded for $500 at 6 per cent. and taxed $15 on $1,000. Suppose a man owns two miles of road, which will cost him $1,000, and is bonded for $500 at 6 per cent. and taxed $15 on $1,000. Suppose a man owns two miles of road, which will cost him $1,000, and is bonded for $500 at 6 per cent. and taxed $15 on $1,000. This shows that no one can be paying a higher rate of taxes or interest than his neighbor, and all are in the same boat.

THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP CHESS CONTEST.

Additional Synopsis for the Cup That Has Been Held by Plainfield Players for Three Years.

The sixth annual tournament of the New Jersey Chess Association for the championship cup now held by Mr. Keys of this city, will be held on Monday, the 23d of next month, at the rooms of the Plainfield Club, in the business section, on East Second street, that city.

The New Jersey Association was organized in Elizabeth, on Washington's birthday, 1886, and the cup was presented by Alfred Conger in the autumn of that year. It was won by E. C. Stokes, of Millville, in 1887, at Newark, and on Washington's birthday, 1888, at Plainfield, the cup was held by Mr. Stokes again won the championship.

Out of thirty-two contestants in the third annual tour-ey, held at Rutherford, Passaic county, on April 22, 1889, Mr. Keys of Plainfield. Plainfield was selected for the place of meeting in 1890 and another Plainfield man, C. L. Murphy, was the victor. At the first business meeting of the Plainfield Club, again took the championship at the tourney last year, which was held in New Brunswick.

The competition for the championship and the cust-dy of the C. H. Waterbury cup is open to all players of the State, and Mr. Murphy is now the holder. Mr. Alfred Conger is the secretary, and he and him all communications regarding the coming meet should be addressed

MAYOR GILBERT DENOUNCED.

Officers Babbitt and Jones Shield and Announce That 150 Colored Citizens Have Been Disgraced By Their Appointment as Dog Catchers.

To His Honor, Mayor Gilbert:—We the colored citizens of Plainfield, through the undersigned, do most respectfully request to appoint James Babbitt as regular policeman and Israel Jones as special policeman for the city. We feel that you have disgraced the colored voters by appointing the above two named gentlemen to the position of dog catchers.

Respectfully,
James Barrett,
Israel Jones.

Plainfield Grooms Not Voters Suit.

With a neatly painted wagon, plainly lettered to indicate its mission, a collector for the Grocers' Association of New Brunswick will hereafter call on all old debtors who owe accounts for groceries. If they don't pay at first he is hired to call daily until they do. The stoppage of the "cold deb wagon" in front of their houses is expected to bring a blush of shame to the delinquents among the community, and eventually to bring out the cash.

An Old Lady's Sudden Death.

Mrs. Phebe, wife of Johnathan Lyons of 55 West Second street, was seized with an apoplectic fit while walking along the sidewalk in front of her home, and fell to the ground in front of the residence of L. Warren Randolph, the West Front street pharmacist. Relatives of Mr. Randolph heard her groans and came to the rescue. Dr. W. C. Boone was sent for, but she was dead before he arrived. She had just parted, at the corner near her home, from her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sturtevant, who were on the wh y to the theatre, when the sudden illness occurred.

Lelia is Found.

Lelia Highsmith, the seven-teen-year-old protege of Councilman and Mrs. Rimore D. Moffett, who disappeared from her home so mysteriously last Friday, has been found. The girl is found and the story told ex-clusively in Tuesday's Press and copied in the New York papers of next morning.

The girl was found Saturday at work in a hotel at Rosellie. When she left the Moff-tt resi ence Friday, she took nothing but her nightdress, declaring she had no, so she was compelled to seek shelter from Saturday's storm somewhere. Why she went to Roselle is not yet explained. A telegram to The Press announcing that she f-und, is all the information that has been received up to the hour of going to press. She walked all the way from Plainfield.

New York Asbury Enjoyed the Event.

[From The Republican, Perth Amboy.]

On Saturday evening last a number of the members of Le-gon House Co., No. 1, of this city, visited Plainfield and presented to Plainfield Engine Co., No. 1, a handsome steel engraving, each 20x30 inches. Our fire laddies received a hearty welcome, such as the Plainfield Fs are noted for.

Ex-Chief Jennings, in behalf of the company, received the pictures in a neat speech and responded in a way in which true feeling of friendship which has existed between the companies for the past eight years. After the ex-Chief had concluded his remarks the guests and members sat down to an elaborate spread especially prepared for the occasion.

Chief Doane, Alderman Miller and several members of the Plainfield City Council entertained the boys with speeches, and a royal good time was had by all present. Foreman Ross, Secretary Hall and Jo Blake's old chief were of the company, did all in their power to make it an enjoyable occasion for Lincoln House members, and the evening's pleasure will long be remembered.

THOSE OVERHEAD WIRES.

Manager Moore Denies That Family Exist in the Electric Lighting Service.

William H. Moore, manager of Plainfield's electric lights works, reports to The Press that the electric lighting system of the city is in perfect condition, and can limit work-g order. Those who for the past few days have been so prolific of complaints may therefore for themselves take into consideration all the existing faults which they report, in estimating the value of Mr. Moore's standard of perfection.

Mr. Moore is inclined to chide as unreasonable those who have protested because Broad way, Prospect avenue, Fifth avenue, Sixth street, and Railroad avenue were denied of light Thursday and Friday nights. He says that out of 570 street lamps only 18 were unlighted, which is thanks to an economical system of the company so soon after the severe storm. His men have worked overtime a great deal, he adds, changing up the wrecks-gs, and have replaced many of the poles that were destroyed. Mr. Moore further says that when disarranged again by broken telephone, fire-alarm or gas-company service wires, Mr. Moore further says that when fire-alarm wires are in a shocking state, being down all over town, and explains that the telephone wires do not interfere greatly with the electric light service, but are mistaken by people for electric light wires. The wire which passes over the Park Place and Plainfield depot is the only which passes by under the trees in search of a telephone wire. And he promises Tom Paine and the electric light wire-men that when the storm is over he will have Broadway and the business streets generally in such a condition that people will be ready, he concludes, to forswear any disposition to complain of the electric lights and gas in North Plainfield.

Dr. Price's Patient Still Improving.

Charles Tenison, of North Plainfield, who is being treated for consumption with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, continues to develop favorable symptoms of better health. The story of his case has already been told in these columns, and that he was pronounced by a physician in the first stages of consumption and many months ago. His mother's and sisters all died of the same disease. The patient has a sister who has also been afflicted with consumption. He is fourteen years old and was at one time a clerk in Edsall's store. It is needless to say his case is of intense interest to the medical profession of the whole city.

Senator Keys Will Keep His Seat.

[From The Newark Evening News.]

Fortunately for the dignity of the Senate, Mr. Keys, of Somerset county, does not share the fine sense of humor which prompted the President of the Senate to call him on the Elections Committee. Mr. Keys has refused to act on the committee in his own seat, and a special committee has been appointed to go through the formality of keeping out the intruder. Republican who wants the place. Democrats say Mr. Keys will keep his seat, but he will do so with more decorum than he has shown in the past. The carrying on such a "joke" as Senator Adrian appointed to putting Keys and McDonald, of all men in the Senate, on the Elections Committee.

Quantities of pretty things at reasonable prices, many novel features, a change of entertainment each evening and other attractions will repay a visit to the Crescent League fair.

"Let a friend tell you how, at very little expense, you can get rid of that cough or cold that settles on your lungs and leads to consumption." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Disgusted with Borough Methods.

Many Citizens Will Not Register Their Names and Residences.

Mayor Place of North Plainfield and Dr. Brakeley of Dunellen have stirred up a storm in opposition by their praises of the borough system of government. We take the note following letter from a correspondent of The Journal Messenger of Somerville:

"There seems to be a pressure brought to bear on this question that would indicate that there was something lurking under the surface that, yet ready for the light. The Dunellen Journal, this week, seems to be carried away on this borough bubble. On Dec 28 it gave space to a lengthy article from the pen of the Hon. Charles Place, the oldest of the North Plainfield Borough Commissioners, who comes out dressed in the g-rments of a real live mayor. Mayor Place has given us a vast amount of instruction, and told us that if things were so and so, then they would be so and so.

"We ought not to doubt Mr. Place, for in his own words, he says: 'I can assure that I set forth some of the advantages of a borough corporation, was received and I cheerfully comply.' He is frank to own that he was requested to write that letter, but he has not given us a hint as to what his motive was. All wholesome laws are supposed to be the soul of wisdom, and the fine points in favor of borough laws are supposed to be the reverse of that. They are crude, inapplicable and oppressive, arbitrary to the last degree, and totally devoid of clear legislative wisdom.

"A borough government is a strong government, at Mr. Place justly says, so it is, and it is strong in the fact that everyone on the poor man who owns a home that is not fully paid for. He can be compelled to do anything that may strike the fancy of his masters. He can be sent to jail for refusing to register his name, and will want their own property improved at the expense of some one else.

"It is no wonder that Senator Winton is himself disgusted with the laws as they stand, and is doing his best to procure a set of laws modeled after the village acts of New York.

"Dr. Brakeley of Dunellen has also placed himself on record through an interview in The Chronicle. The doctor makes the point that the borough system is light where it was intended it should be thrown by the street lamps, and tell us how much they cost, and that only about four out of every five years. In so saying he would give us a sound and plausible excuse for the need of that lock-up of which he speaks. This should have been done at the time of laying the lamps were thrown away. Then the first one who smashed a lamp could have been properly punished and the remainder of them saved. As it is they present a sorry plight. Bare posts and here and there a lamp frame with no glass in, are all that can be seen. They do not shine like the moon, but like the second sun in the world. But the posts remaining are a sad reminder of the spurned monuments of the enduring mercy of the disgusted tax-payers of the place."

Another Will Broken.

The Grandson of Mrs. Hiscox Wins Again in Appeal.

Charles Hiscox, grandson of Emeline Hiscox, late of Dunellen, contested in the Orphans' Court of Middlesex county the will left by his grandmother, which bequeathed everything to her daughter near her home, from her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sturtevant, who were on the wh y to the theatre, when the sudden illness occurred.

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

—"Uncle Isaac" Brown says that the Winter of 1857 was just like this.

—The pledges for the T. M. C. A. building have reached a total of $36,000.

—A semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent has been declared by the City Railroad Bank.

—Ay a means of reducing the boy of the 3 p. m. love condition, the cigarette has no —.

—Eugene Wood has been installed as driver of steam fire engine No. 1, succeeding Matthew Conaway.

—Charles Seberg has commenced the erection of a new building on North avenue, between Saturday evening, at the Union Country Club.

—Alex. Mallinson, formerly of Stelle's pharmacy, is shortly going to drug store in the Ulrich building, North avenue, opposite the railroad station.

—T. J. Gillie, Carey's bondsman on the appeal, has post Miller Bros., in full for the amount of the judgment and that the latter had to sue for to recover.

—The Baptists of New Jersey are the finest this year to present a strong memorial to the Legislature, asking that no race track legislation be enacted.

—Another chance to dance on the Crescent's fine floor, will be afforded Thursday night when the Young Men's Democratic Association will give a ball there.

—Peach trees have been broken by the heavy fall of snow and ice. Some people claim that abundant fruit follows when the forest is thus weighed down.

—Thomas Martin, until recently mail messenger between the Plainfield post-office and railway station, has purchased the restaurant at 56 East Front street.

—Reuben Ray has succeeded Edward Martin as mail messenger between the Plainfield post-office and railway trains, under a new contract, with the government.

—The third masquerade ball of the Gesang and Turn Verein, will be held in their hall, Monday evening, Feb. 9. There will be music and everything else to make the affair a big success.

—There will be interesting live bird and blue rock shooting contests at Campbell's Club House, Park Station, on Feb. 23, Washington's Birthday. Full particulars will be published later.

—The New Jersey Sabbath Union have appointed a committee to watch the bull-baiting and the liquor men," and see that no law is enacted permitting saloons to be kept open during even a part of each Sunday.

—The liquor dealers of this city, who have formed an association for the protection of their business—and the advancement of the price of beer—and a decrease of ice—met at the City Hotel, on Friday evening.

New Wire Tower Romance.

Manager Schoonmaker of the Western Union telegraph office reports that the company's wires are all in first-class condition again, and says that all dispatches will be promptly handled.

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An arrangement has been effected by which the Lehigh Valley railroad will hereafter handle the coal trade of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company between Bound Brook and Perth Amboy, until the completion of the Reading's new Port Reading branch. Heretofore the traffic has been carried over the Jersey Central.

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A Birthday Party.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. Bartell, Washingtonville, Tuesday, the occasion being the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Bartell. A congenial party of relatives and friends met together and made the event a merry one. Numerous tokens of affection and esteem were presented. Music and social games were enjoyed.

A Wedding.

The vivacious Miss Theresa S. Bender, of Chimney Rock, well-known as the Corsespondent of the Somerville Messenger, was married Wednesday, Jan. 28, at seven o'clock, the fortunate groom being Geo. A. Schmit, of Martinsville. The ceremony took place privately at the Methodist parsonage, and was performed by the Rev. R. Johns. The party boarded the Washington express for parts unknown.

Crescent Leagues Base-Ball.

Captain Lathrop is already actively arranging for good sport on Plainfield's base-ball grounds during the coming season. The following notice he is industriously circulating about the Crescent:

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Good Work of the Salvation Army.

Members of the Reform Club speak in high terms of the work the Salvation Army is doing in the Barclay and west-side meetings. Last Sunday evening the attendance was so great that fully two hundred people were crowded out of the place. It proved too great a temptation for the stove-genius had to lock the doors when they thought the hall was crowded enough. Numbers purchase convention nightly.

Books of the Borough Overseer.

Through the instrumentality of J. A. Demarest, Overseer of the Poor of North Plainfield, the books of the Poor Department of the Borough have been thrown open to public inspection for the first time in the borough's history. Those desiring to give or receive information that will assist the overseer in his work of discriminating among applicants can find him sitting alone to the vestry, here for one week a chance to examine the books at Mr. Demarest's office, 34 Harmony street.

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Day and night, preparations are being made for the Crescent's fine floor to be open Thursday evening. No pains are to be spared to make it an attractive and pleasing event to everybody. A committee of progressive young men will see to it very carefully that everything is conducive to what is generally a monotonous affair. The following committees of Charles F. Leggett, Chairman; C. E. Reed, Secretary and Treasurer; Messrs. Harold H. L. Emerson, C. P. Rogers, A. V. Little, J. R. Sloan, G. O. Stevens and F. S. Green. The floor committee consists of Messrs. F. S Green, Miss Sloan, Mrs. C. P. Leggett and the Misses Emerson, Little, VanWinkle, Peters and Kline.

The committee on invitations and promise that (and there will be no mistake) only about the Crescent League lads.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon B. Stewart are the happy parents of a baby girl.

Mrs. Fredrick Beer of Bay street, is laying dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles E. Brooks will give a Mother Goose party at her home on Crescent avenue, this evening. One of the most amiable of Plainfield's young women, will act as "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary."

At the home of the bride, none, Wednesday, Sarah Eleanor Smith, dau hter of Benjamin Smith, was married by the Rev. E. Adams Murphy, to William E. Ingersoll of Rittenhouse. There was a large attendance of guests, and quantities of costly presents.

Hester W. Cowan, who is well known in connection with the Princeton base-ball team, will be the guest over Sunday of S. B. Struthers of Madison avenue. Mr. Cowan will give the young men a talk at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

At four o'clock of Tuesday afternoon of next week, at the home of the bride's parents, Saturday evening, at the Union Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. William VanOrden, of Brooklyn, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Van Orden's sister, Mrs. U. B. Crane, of East Second street.

The Somerville Unionist-Gazette says: "The Rev. Asa R. Dutz of Plainfield is visiting at his father's home at Raritan. He is rapidly improving in health."

Secretary Miner of the Boy's club, took charge of the choir-rest of the Church of the Holy Cross, Sunday, and the choir of the Church of Good Shepherd.

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Sir Knight Asa Collier and wife represented Trinity Commandery, No 11, K. T., at the reception tendered the Grand Commandery in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York city, Thursday evening.

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Ex-Councilman John B. Dumont has bought the Frazee Lee property on the East corner of Broadway and Sixth street, formerly occupied by Dr. A. Uhler. The house is to be renovated and offered for rent.

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The Rev. and Mrs. Asa Read Hills have returned from a visit at the home of Mr. Dills' father at Raritan. A few weeks of farm life and the air so greatly improved the health of the Park Avenue Baptists' pastor.

Mrs. Rachel Benton, wife of the late Louis B. Benton, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Benton, Friday Thursday. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Interment at Catskill, N. Y.

The trustees of the Methodist church of Watchung, one of Newark's suburbs, will unite with the other churches of the locality in a reception to the Rev. B. Fay Mills, the evangelist who is to conduct revival services at Bloomfield in March.

The old Donellen homestead of John Pope, who died a few years ago, is now vacant, a circumstance which has not occurred in the past half century or since the house was built. Some alterations are to be made which will add greatly to the appearance of the place.

The Rev. L. G. Gressells, of Dunellen, recently concluded a series of revival meetings at Old Bridge, Middlesex county. The meetings were continued two weeks and with good results. Mr. Gressells is at present supplying the Baptist pulpit at that place, returning to Dunellen every Monday morning.

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MEMORIALS.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Jay are at home.

Miss Jennie Voorhees, daughter of ex-Councilman V. orhees, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Campbell and E. P. Thorn have returned from a two weeks' visit to Cincinnati, City, Florida.

John B. Burbank, Jr., of Westfield, is at home after a pleasant business trip to Canada and the West.

The board of trade met last evening and appoin ed officer Grant Captain of Police for the ensuing year.

Chas. P. Rogers of this city, has been commissioned to the bedside of his sister in Wisconsin, who is seriously ill of consumption.

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MARRIED LOVERS.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Jay are at home.

Miss Jennie Voorhees, daughter of ex-Councilman V. orhees, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Campbell and E. P. Thorn have returned from a two weeks' visit to Cincinnati, City, Florida.

John B. Burbank, Jr., of Westfield, is at home after a pleasant business trip to Canada and the West.

The board of trade met last evening and appoin ed officer Grant Captain of Police for the ensuing year.

Chas. P. Rogers of this city, has been commissioned to the bedside of his sister in Wisconsin, who is seriously ill of consumption.

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BARELY ESCAPED WITH THEIR LIVES.

A Fiendish Attempt at Dead of Night by Unknown Scoundrels to Set Fire to Judge Fee House.

An Inhuman Stranger Turns a Dead Ear to Appeals for Help.

The family of William J. Ford narrowly escaped burning to death in their beds at an early hour last Thursday morning.

Mr. Ford himself was at Trenton, attending a meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge of the State.

At about four o'clock Mrs. Ford and her children were awakened by suffocating heat and smoke, and by the crackling of flames.

The smoke was so dense that the flame of the lamp that had been burning in one of the bed-rooms could not find enough oxygen to support its combustion, and went out.

Through this asphyxiating cloud Mrs. Ford's eldest son, whose age is about eleven years, managed to creep, till he reached the window and found breathing space on the roof of the piazza.

Sliding down one of the pillars of the porch, and feeling himself in safety, his child thought was of his mother.

Painters had left a ladder in the yard, and the lad sought to raise this against the side of the burning building.

He hailed a man who was passing, and cried for assistance, but the fellow was too intent on his own selfish purposes to listen to the boy's appeal himself or to arouse the neighbors.

Instead of heeding the boy's appeals, he walked on.

The stranger's inhumanity did not daunt the plucky young son of the shoemaker.

By a noble effort he succeeded in raising the ladder to the piazza roof, and a moment later he had conducted his mother and her two younger children safely to the ground.

By this time a policeman happened along, burst in the front door, and was driven back by the smoke. He then ran to give an alarm, and after much difficulty the old alarm-tower was mounted and the bell was struck in the old-fashioned way.

Had the new fire-alarm telegraph system been working the location of the fire would have been known instantly, and only a few precious minutes would have heard the alarm and turned out.

Considerable time was lost in idle running about from point to point, searching for the exact spot where the burning house was situated.

When the firemen found the place, however, they did excellent work. Under the direction of Superintendent Engineer Martin they soon had the flames under control, and the fire out.

The lower story and interior of the upper story were burned, causing a loss of $1,500 to the house. The furniture and clothing of the Fords, on which there is an insurance of $1,000, is damaged—partly by fire and partly by water. The house is owned by a woman in Albany.

The Fords saved nothing but the night clothes in which they escaped.

Mrs. Ford told a reporter that she desired to thank the firemen and the policeman for their efforts, and for the kind offices performed on their behalf.

The location of the house is at 76 West Second street, midway between New and Liberty streets.

The cause of the fire is attributed to a defective flue.

Amphion Hall's Close Call.

When Fritz Franze, janitor at Amphion Hall, heard the fire-alarm, at about half-past four o'clock, he was just getting ready to close up the Hall after an all-night dance. Eager to run to the fire, he hurried closing arrangements and, going to the rear of the stage, found that a brisk blaze had been started by a defect in the electric lighting apparatus. Had he been a moment later a serious fire must have resulted, as the flames were rapidly eating up the interior of the partitions when the fire was discovered and extinguished. The Hall had a narrow escape from destruction.

Plainfield's New Fire-Alarm All Right.

Those ill-advisers who have been carping at the fire-alarm chime-gong and telegraph innovation in Plainfield, and who have been clamoring for a return to the old hap-hazard bell system, had their wish gratified above morning, when the loosening of the old bell and the subsequent clanging of the same worthless don't know what they are talking about. A committee of electrical experts chosen by the city passed on the system before it was accepted, and declared it to be the best and strongest in the market. The fire-alarm wires stood the strain of the recent storm better than the wires of any other system, only by the falling of telegraph poles across them.

A PLAINFIELDER KILLED BY THE CARS.

Fatal Ending of a Pleasure Visit on a Railroad Bridge.

John Lewis Kline, formerly a resident of this city, where his parents still reside, was crushed to death Thursday noon on the Pennsylvania railroad bridge connecting Elizabeth river, near Rahway avenue, Elizabeth. King was forty-one years old and had been employed as a plumber and gas fitter by Mr. Elizabeth Bennett of Parker street, Newark. He was not working Thursday, and started out for a short walk. He was crossing the bridge when the Long Valley express shot by. Structure whichon that train appeared in an opposite direction. The wind was blowing and King could not hear by reason of the noise of the train. He was struck by one of the bridge rails. One car projected so far that it pressed him between its side and the railing. He was pushed along for several feet and crushed against the bridge.

King was taken to the City Hospital, where he died about ten minutes after reaching there. The body, which was somewhat mangled, was taken to the morgue, also conducted and preparations made for the funeral.

A coroner's jury viewed the body of the dead. King's father, John B., is employed as a gardener at Bonnell's, residing in Bonnell's house.

MARRIED.

Smith—Lewis.

A wedding that was both notable and novel took place at Grace church, Wednesday, Jan. 28, when Miss Caroline Elizabeth Lewis, daughter of Dr. John W. Lewis, was married to the Rev. Octavius D. Rei ld, rector of St. Alban's Episcopal church at Bustonsville Center. The wedding was a notable one because of the social prominence of the interested parties, and the brilliant celebration of the event; and novel because of the fact that right clergymen participated.

The hour of the marriage service was seven o'clock, when the church was filled with invited witnesses. The Rev. Dr. Erskine M. B dman performed the ceremony. The Rev. Mr. Mabey—who also filled the office of "best man"—was the groom's friend. Kemp of Trinity, The other members were the Rev. Messrs. Jeffrys of Philadelphia, Hall of Bordentown, Hall of Haverstraw, Rev. B. J. Davis of West Philadelphia, the Rev. E. N. Morris of New Haven, and the Rev. William Wilson Smith of Merrick, L. I. All of these clergymen were university classmates of the groom. The Misses Myra Rose and Maud Lewis, sisters of the bride, were bridesmaids.

The bride wore a gown of white repped silk and satin brocade, and carried a bouquet of lilies. The bridal party proceeded to the front of the chancel steps, where the betrothal was given. Then, as the surpliced boy choir sang a gloria, the bridal party marched down the aisle, where the father gave away the bride.

From half-past seven to nine o'clock a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 37 West Second street. The house was thronged with guests; and, as at the church, full evening dress was the rule. The ladies were in their very elaborate and beautiful, and the costumes grouped together made as fine a picture as at any similar event Plainfield has witnessed. There were many out-of-town guests, who were royally entertained, and who continuously showered congratulatory greetings and good wishes on the bride and groom.

The display of wedding gifts was large and of unusual beauty.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid will reside at Danielstown, after a wedding trip in the South.

But it Won't Do.

(From The New Brunswick Home News.)

Plainfield people propose to surveil their soldiers encampment on Decoration Day, 1892. Here is a proposition which should be unveiled at least one year ahead of that proposed by our neighbors in Union county.

Road Disclaimer's Duty.

(From The Elizabeth Journal.)

The ministers of Plainfield have taken up know the crusade against the unholy partnership of pool selling and liquor selling and it is equally good. The newspapers in that city are giving their sermons the fullest publicity possible. Plainfield has set the pace and we commend Plainfield's help in this fight against these vicious influences.

An Alleged Burglar at Fanwood.

A man giving his name as Daniel Jones, of Trenton, was caught by Col. Charles E. Bishop, of Fanwood, trying to break through the rear door of his house Friday morning. Mr. Moore made the fellow a prisoner, and took him before Justice Hopkins of this city. Constable Mateer took Jones to the County Jail at Elizabeth to await trial.

Incorporating The Albion.

The Albion Hotel Company of Plainfield filed articles of incorporation with the Union county Clerk at Elizabeth last week. The company will begin business at the reconstructed Park House with a capital of $10,000, divided into 100 shares of $100 each. The directors are: Frank E. Miller, Charles W. Morse, Nelson Runyon and John J. H. Pollion.

A Tribute of Kindly Feeling to the Dead.

The big mass of machinery at the Pulaski Iron Works was stopped running afternoon Jan. 29, during the funeral services over the remains of the late Joseph Wilson, and the fellow-workmen of the deceased were accorded opportunity to attend the obsequies. This evidence of the corporation's kindly feeling for its employes was greatly appreciated.

The Elopement Denied.

In Newark, Jan. 26, by the Rev. J. Lawlor Wells, Robert N. Garvey and Mary E. Liable, of this city, were married. The bride was the widow of John Liable of North Plainfield, and the groom was a widower with one child, yet neither of them are over twenty-one years of age. Relatives of the bride denied to a Press reporter that she was run away to be married. Still her parents did not know anything of it until it was all over.

Be it Welcome Who Has the Price.

Salvation may be had, it seems from ten to fifteen cents—according to the situation of the seat one chooses—to gain admittance to the Salvation Army meetings that are held on Sunday, too. Suppose the churches were to compel payment from all witnessing their service! Does the Army hope to reach the fallen class by making worship for a return to the old hap-hazard, bell system, had their wish gratified above morning, when the loosening of the old bell and the subsequent clanging of the same worthless don't know what they are talking about. A committee of electrical experts chosen by the city passed on the system before it was accepted, and declared it to be the best and strongest in the market. The fire-alarm wires stood the strain of the recent storm better than the wires of any other system, only by the falling of telegraph poles across them.

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FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

GINGER-BREAD LAND.

I had such a wonderful, wonderful dream—
A fairy took hold of my hand,
And accompanied me to the confines of fun
To see
To far away Ginger-bread land.

If you could have walked in those beautiful streets—
If you could have seen what I saw,
If you could have peeped there and seen what
I saw,
If you did not believe it so!

There was ginger-bread stating—now would
you believe?
All over a ginger-bread house,
With ginger-bread icing for tiling between—
What a house for a little boy or a mouse!

The boys and the girls were of ginger-
bread, too,
And were really ginger-bread clothes,
The trees and the bushes were best in the
ground
With ginger-nuts hanging in rows.

There were ginger-bread horses and ginger-
bread dogs,
And more, to my wonder and joy
I saw, and I counted, a ginger-bread cat by my feet,
That I was a ginger-bread boy.

And then I was hungry, and hunted about
For nibbles, just nibbles to eat,
To see, with such plenty on every side
I hardly could make a mistake.

But while I was eating, the fairy was gone—
The ginger-bread went out of sight—
Alack and alack and alas!—I awoke
Before I had eaten a bite.

Oh! Oh! if I only could take it again,
That journey so jolly and grand,
I surely would never, never eat my nose
In beautiful Ginger-bread Land.
—Sidney Dayre, in Youths' Companion.

LIFE IN AN AIR CASTLE.

Peculiarities of An Interesting Little Insect—Habits and Habitat.

While we are drowsily watching the white clouds and our thoughts are far away, they are suddenly recalled to earth by a great spider coming briskly down from the branches overhead, with every appearance of energy and contempt for the idle dreamers whose meditations she has interrupted. She, too, is building a castle in the air; but that occupation, in her case, means real work. Madam Spider takes no summer vacation. While the soft blue haze rests over the mountains and the very breezes seem to have sunk to slumber, she must toil for a living, patiently weaving, back and forth and round and round, until she has fashioned one of those delicate wheels that are so exquisite in appearance and which have proved fatal to so many a fly.

This intruder upon our quiet is large and handsome, with a black and yellow suit that fairly glistens in the sunshine as she runs up and down her slender lines. The fine silken material of which she constructs her web is all formed within her body, and draws out through the many little tubes which form her spinnerets. Very delightful fine fibers come forth they are rolled into the thread we see, and the fabric grows like a piece of lace under the skilful touch. Notice the long spokes radiating from the center of the wheel to the foundation threads of the laid down. These she draws out and secures at proper intervals, one by one, with a delicate sticky fastening, and, when all have been placed, returns to the center, and begins to go round and round, drawing a sticky thread after her and fastening it to each spoke as she comes to it. When the wheel has taken perfect shape, she seems to make a resting-place for herself, by giving out a little fluffy silk and laying it in a single patch just below the centre; and there establishing herself, awaits the result of her labors, which will prove unlucky tome in the form of a fly or other winged insect.

We may well wonder at the spider's skill in constructing a real air castle like this. It is more than any of us can do; but is not the spider herself to know. She has another bit of knowledge that would be of more use to us than the world only could tell us; but no one has ever found out how the spider knows when it is going to rain. That she does know is evident. She does not watch the clouds, or consult the barometer, or read "the signs of the times" as she designs her web, yet she never gets caught in a shower; and you may be sure, when you see her at work, that the day is not running the serious risk of having it all destroyed by the beating of rain-drops. She is a prudent for that, for not only would it be a great loss of time and labor, but her supply of silk might become quite exhausted, and she would need food before she could replace it. Perhaps, if she had no means for setting a trap, where would the necessary meal come from? Such questions will not fit into a predicament like that if she can help it, and, therefore, never spins a web where there is any fear of a shower.

But the spider's wisdom does not end here. She knows how to build a very different sort of web, and it may be that we can find such a one suspended among the bushes. It looks like a fairy hammock, a web in the length, hanging upside down, and is formed of strong, closely-woven, reddish silk, that the rain can not harm, for it is not the well-built for a day, like the wheel-shaped webs, and must be made different-ly.—"The Times," has entered her utmost care upon this curious structure, and it is no easy matter to find one that contains the same, all fastened together in a little pink ball, the whole mass being about the size of a pea, and she has gone away, probably to die, knowing that her little ones will be safe in the cocoon she has built for them.

Are there any more air castles near us? There is one among the bushes, which, though quite as large as that of the graceful as that of our black and yellow friend, has an improvement in shape of a special importance to the builder, and is a timid brown creature, and, though so much less conspicuous than her neighbor, does not need to display her modest colors in the middle of the web; so she has constructed a closely-woven tent among the leaves of the huckleberries, and sits in this pretty tower without fear. Her meals lingers near. He is ever on the alert for them, and stands in some fear of his ingenious neighbor, for he is not much of a builder himself, and is obliged to content himself with whatever food the busy little fellow may bring in his way. He so see that life in an air castle is not always so poetical and dreamy as it may appear.—Mrs. Louise Hook, in Christian Union.

SHE SHOULD HAVE WAITED.

The Secret of an Unhappy Day with the Green Parasol.

It was a little elaborate green silk parasol, with long, swooping fringe, very old-fashioned and queer, but in the eyes of Matilda Louisa it was quite the most "really and truly" beautiful thing in all the world.

It had been their mother's best one, but she had bought another, and now this was to be the property of "one of the big brood in the spare room, and every Sunday of the long, hot summer-time she had been allowed to carry it and take it out to carry to Sunday-school.

Only they must take turns in the carrying.

And when it was Matilda's turn, and the little white muslin sack was donned on, and the small straw bonnet, with its knot of daisies on top, was tied on eagerly under her fat chin, the proud price into the spare-room with all her might, the wildly gay old canary drawn and come out with a very sad face, but as exceedingly triumphant mood. Matilda had had a previous engagement, she called loudly to Louisa to "Hurry, well be late."

And Louisa would never go under the cool shade that the green silk and long fringe afforded, even on the most sultry, windless days, although pretty and persistently invited with the most persuasive air.

The sun might pour down its scorching rays so that even the birds crept gloomily under the nearest leaves, the rather dusty roadside flowers and the straw bonnet with the knot of daisies on top would smack horribly by the time the unhappy girl reached the church, but with downcast cheeks that she wasn't to look at.

And when it came Louisa's turn, the neighbors would see Matilda skipping along in an independent, happy manner, as far as her parasol was concerned, for if there were not such a thing in all the world as a sunset!

"Too fast so smart," said Matilda one day, peering under the long fringe into Louisa's shining face as they always have it the very nicest days, you do."

It really seemed true that the very nicest holidays of all the long, hot summer-time did indeed fall to Louisa's lot when they could not be used and proud, and shabby and sorry at all.

She turned her little round head up among the ribbed fringe and looked up, said with a most proud air: "You shouldn't envy folks; teacher said 'envy was wicked.'"

"I ain't is envyin'!" declared Matilda, stalking sturdily on. "I only wish I had it!"

"Well, you can't," said Louisa, clinging to the long handle with confidence, "'cause it's mine, you see, and they've got an awful long ways to go yet before we get to Sunday-school, too, Tildy!"

Matilda groaned a gentle groan, but some thing dark was just then the uppermost passing through her mind. Why, next berry and pin money first time Sunday it came Louisa's turn to carry the parasol, rush into the spare-room, capture the prize and walk demurely off with it before the little fat sister knew a thing about it!

"She's had it all the best days," she reasoned to herself, walking on, "an' so it's fair—yes, 'tis!"

The idea grew so delightful, the more she came to think of it, that she forgot all about the next Sunday, when she should have it all to herself as a thing that fairly belonged to her.

And all the days between, over and over, as it rained and as it didn't, Matilda kept planning and planning, until the time came, when—in the little white bonnet and the small straw hat with the knot of daisies on top—she stood before the big bureau drawer.

Hastily she drew out the precious green parasol with the long fringe, and rushing out of the house, she flew up the street, not breathing safely, till she turned the corner.

Then she didn't dare raise it, till she was quite sure that Louisa was not scuttling just after. And so she didn't begin to get the real enjoyment out of it, until she was nearly at the Sunday-school room.

And when the step of the way each breeze that blew the sweeping fringe seemed to say: "Oh, you mean little thing you! Oh, you mean little thing you!"—as all she was ready to dash it into the middle of the streets, and sit down on the sidewalk and cry her vexation.

But she was presently obliged to sneak into her class, where she usually brought a smiling face—and hauled herself into the smallest corner.

"Where is Louisa?" asked Miss Rood.

"She's—she's—coming," stammered Matilda, with very hot cheeks.

"Is she sick?" pursued the teacher, another anxiously.

"No'm," said Matilda. "that is—I don't—she finished—desperately.

The scholars laughed outright at that. But Miss Rood looked grave, and took up her book to begin the lesson.

And just then, in walked Louisa, with her grandest air, and a most consented expression of countenance, and down in her fat face. And wonder of wonders! in her hand she held in the most confortable position, a bright blue parasol, with a dear little bow on top, and a shining white handle.

Matilda rubbed her eyes, and stared with all her might?

"You got the great one, didn't you?" said Louisa, after getting into her seat with dignity, and glancing at her sister's side. "Oh well, it's yours now, mother's given it to you"—cause Aunt Em'ly sent me this, last evenin', only we couldn't find you to tell you. Aint you glad?"

Sand! Well, Matilda did not make an unkind remember at when it was—rather that. *Why hadn't she waited?*—Margaret Sidney, in Youth's Companion.

CHARCOAL BURNING.

The Kind of Wood Used and Its Preparation for Burning.

"I am just clearing up a tract of woodland and am turning the refuse to account by making charcoal," remarked a countryman to a reporter. "Beech wood and hickory are the best for this purpose, but any wood will do in a pinch. Pine will burn, for it is hardly worth burning. Generally the good wood is called into requisition, and the pile is made of knots and refuse. This pile is often 100 feet in diameter and from ten to fifteen feet in height. The wood is split as small as possible, and is piled in circular fashion, with a small opening at the top. The fire is started by dropping shavings into the opening and lighting them, and then lighting them by dropping live coals into the cavity. A few holes are made near the bottom to admit a draft, and as soon as the fire begins to smoke these holes are closed with sods.

"Now, if every thing goes right, the fire is allowed to smoulder away, with just air enough to keep it burning. If a high wind should spring up, as it often does, every hole is closed tight to keep down the fire, and very little is called; and this time is a period of great anxiety to the charcoal burner. Sometimes the fire will burn a 'pit,' as it is called,

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1891. No. 7.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well to its limitations as to its authorities."—Hamilton.

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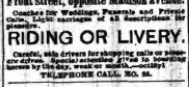
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Sold by druggists and dealers. Be sure to call for SPEER'S PORT GRAPE WINE and take no other. Prices, $1.00 per bottle, $12.00 per dozen.
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Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, without brandy or any distilled spirit.
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Is a Wine of superior character, and palatable as the rich quality of the grape from which it is made.
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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has been analyzed by Professor Chandler, of the grapes from which it is distilled.
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THE STRANGER ON THE SILL.

Grown tired then of wives and men
In the lively home where I was born—
Grown tired of the cheerful haunts of men
And the sunshine and the corn—
I left my father's door one day
And I set my face to roam,
And I was a stranger and a waif
When I came to the gates of home.

There is the home—but, as of yore,
I can come and go at will—
And I see the sunshine on the fields,
And see the long meadows stream
With the evening's golden light,
And I hear the voices dear
That I used to know in childhood
And that I shall know in death.

There is the orchard—the very trees
Where my childhood knew long hours of ease,
Where my youth and I held converse sweet—
Till my life imbibed more wisdom than any book can teach,
And I learned to look on the face of God
And talk with Him as a friend with friend,
And to understand the voices of the night.

There bubbles the clearly spring below
Where I used to bathe my feet when a child,
And where I used to lie and drink from the hollow gourd
That I have found the coldest and best.
There stretches the road that leads to the village,
And I see the cows that are so dear,
And the sheep.

Dear kindly sheep that come and bleat for me,
And whom I have learned to know after years,
Their expressions from their dumb tongues,
And their instincts from their mute ways.
The tranquil quiet calls me back to myself,
And I understand myself and my relations to God.

The barn, the byre, the house, the home,
The neighbors with their loving hands,
The old mother with her knowledge,
My heart still lingers with them all.
I am a stranger and a waif
When I come to the gates of home.

[Harper's Weekly.

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[Harper's Weekly.

JOE DUBUQUE'S ESCAPE.

Asked by a Woman He Hastily Evaded the Officers.

Once upon a time Joe Dubuque was held in jail. Dubuque, you know, was robber whose line was picking pockets. He ranked high in his profession and was looked up and had things his own way, since from other members of the "family." His insurrection brought shoals of his dark and devious friends to the town. He was charged with a robbery of considerable moment—$21,000—and this was looked upon as a thief even such as to insure him a long term if convicted. Money was wasted like water in his defense, but Joe's legal talent was brought to his succor. A great trial took place, every point in favor of and against him was argued and the affair was conducted with all the accessories of a high-priced legal tableau.

"If," said Prosecutor DeWolf, "the honest men of a community would come to the front and give more active best with half the heart these outlaws betray business disaster would become obsolete in a single year." But Joe Dubuque was convicted and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. There followed a new trial and appeals, however, who had stood by him through all still held their heads high. It was a long and yet he was in penitentiary. Many things might happen. The case was on appeal to the Supreme Court. This would give them three months yet, as Dubuque was to be detained in jail until final decision. Why did they not go the prisoner's bail? Because it was fixed at $10,000, and no man with that amount of property to his name was barricaded from harm with a dozen posts of the full amount and a thousand more in reserve. Dubuque's friends were very good business men. It was resolved to have Dubuque out even at that, while the trial dragged. Any methods would be tried first.

"It would be a slight cheaper," said the renowned Mollie Matches, "if we could break Joe out."

This was a woman who passed for Dubuque's wife. She was very pretty and very brave and went to see Dubuque every day.

"I will cling to you, Joe, until the penitentiary doors pinch my fingers," she said, and she did. She was one of this sort of woman with this sort of man know she told the truth. They have the wife's heart and are faithful through all.

Dubuque was a good prisoner and behaved well. The officers liked him, and he was granted many liberties. They watched him narrowly, however, and when he took his exercise each day his cell was searched. The sheriff felt that some effort would be made to liberate his captive. He knew that dozens of daring and ingenious men were on the outside who would prompt and bet to set Dubuque free. He knew that money was no object because he had been style. Several attempts were made to get Dubuque into the street. He laughed at the offer, which was to go through a sewer-manhole, but it helped him to realize the outlaws' anxiety for Dubuque.

"We'll get you some other plan," said Matches, "and if they fail we'll put up the ball money and take him out that way."

Meanwhile dark and hidden preparations were afoot to release Dubuque by the rather extraordinary method of breaking into the jail. There was no effort to supply Dubuque with tools or weapons, as he knew his cell was daily ransacked and so informed them. So the outside scheme was evolved and set in execution.

The sheriff, however, became vaguely impressed with a sense of danger. One day he secretly resolved to take Dubuque to the penitentiary to await the high trial. He told no one, not even tell his deputies or turnkeys. He would start the next afternoon at two o'clock. When Dubuque was told he became duly sorry to see him—the day before the proposed start for the State's prison—and he told the sheriff that he felt some degree of sympathy for the tasteful creature, asked her whether the message to Dubuque. He must stay.

"Certainly," she said.

The officer reflected a moment, while the girl watched him, keen as a cat. She decided that he was going to leave us all. She knew in an instant some more was afoot. At last he said:

"Come to-day at 11:40 and take Jimmy with Joe. I'm going to give him a good dinner to-morrow."

"I will," said the girl, and went in to Dubuque and straightway told the whole conversation.

"I must get him a file or chisel," said Dubuque, reflectively. "You go—simply come to-morrow afternoon."

Then she recast knitted his brows and thought hard while the girl waited.

"Tell me what to do," he said.

Dubuque at last, "and is going to make a job somewhere. Let me look at a time-table, and I will tell you." He ran over one of the several with which his cell was filled.

"Here it is," he said, after a moment's reading. "He's planning to take me to the pen. The train starts at 2:30, you say? I think so," and the girl, "Now what will we do? Shall I notify Mollie Matches?"

"No," said Dubuque. "I'll tell you how we'll do this. I have never let on that I know much, but I've been thinking all the time and I've got a plan that I think will work. I'll get out of the window of this jail and a place to hide when they come to it. That is, I think I can get out. I've got much to do and little time to do it in.

Here the sentence went on and told the girl his plans. They were very full and explicit. That afternoon she made a secret visit to Dubuque and gave him a file and a chisel and a small dark lantern and also a number of little articles which he had asked for.

"I would knock over the sheriff and take his clothes," he said, "but I don't like to have a man's death on my conscience. I'll make him a present of his clothes."

"Joe," said the girl, "I feel sorry for him, too. And how you fighting with such pluck and courage."

"Joe," said Dubuque, drawing nearer. "I don't mind a tap or two with a billy or a sand-bag, but I won't murder never killed a man, and I never will. I'll keep that ale off my hands."

The girl went away. At 4:00 that afternoon the turnkey came with supper. Ordinarily he did not open the cell-door, but passed the food through a little orifice. This time he came to Dubuque's door the prisoner was seated at his little table, apparently drawing on paper.

"What's that, Dubuque—a plan of the place?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Then it can not hit me on it."

Dubuque was down on the edge of his bunk with a sullen air, and dashing his arms, said never a word.

"Well, then," said the turnkey, "I'll come and get it," and he began to unlock the door.

Dubuque never moved. The turnkey entered and stepped for the table. Just as he reached it Dubuque leaped, threw full on his head and handed to the floor. It was the rubber billy. A prisoner in the next cell called out to him, and quickly divined the trouble going on. Like a good fellow, he at once began to howl "Hook-a-thief" at the top of his voice to cover Dubuque's work.

"That song will be worth money and a friend to you," said the turnkey, and Dubuque, as he bound and gagged the smitten turnkey. Then he put on the man's hat and coat, and taking his keys stepped out and locked the door. The senseless turnkey was locked in. Dubuque went to the door of the next cell door, and, unlocking it, let himself in and locked the door behind him. Then he capped down the man with his key of the outer wicket, which was the turnkey's sign to let the officers in, and let him out. Dubuque expected to pass undetected. The turnkey's hat was a big sombrero, which, as he put it on half turned from the guard at the door, protected his features from view. There were several officers to go through, after this, but Dubuque was hopeful he might manage it. It was growing dark at the time of the relief of the guard. He would help.

But just as Dubuque capped at the gate-door to get out an unforeseen thing happened. The vocalist was still howling "Hook of a thief" and waiting for his supper, when "Bang!" came the report of a pistol inside the jail. It was the turnkey, who, though stunned, had come and gagged, on recovering his wits had managed to fire his pistol without taking it from his belt.

"I should have taken away his revolver," reflected Dubuque hastily as he heard the echoes. But he never came to the occasion. In an instant he turned back and began unlocking the inner door again, which led to the cells. The outside guard was tearing open the outer door, while half a dozen deputies, already arrived, were waiting to get in. Dubuque got his door open at the same time the outer door was opened. In an instant the mob of deputies rushed inside to the cells without regarding Dubuque. This alert yet thoughtful individual waited until all were in, closed and locked the door, and then started through the jail, deserted by all the world beyond." In the last door he met the sheriff, who was to have taken him next day. He did not recognize Dubuque, and asked hastily what was the trouble. Dubuque told him that Dubuque smote his would-be entertainer to the floor with his rubber billy. Then he ran into the street and fled.

He knew pursuit would be hot on his heels in less than five minutes. Ten yards from the jail he came to a side-way by changed to the cloth cap, hiding his big sheath of the turnkey in a coal-box which stood in the hall.

"Is Mr. Jameson in?" he asked, as he came into the office.

"No," said the clerk, a very young man; "Mr. Jameson went out with a friend several with a lady to see a man who was sick and who wanted to employ him in the Dubuque case."

"I'll wait awhile," said Dubuque, and, taking a chair, he sat looking out the window at the fluttering street. He had sent his girl to take this lawyer away from his office so that he might use it to hide in. The clerk knew him by sight, so it would not do to have him there.

"That's what I call one way to employ a lawyer," said Matches, when he heard of it.

While Dubuque waited in the lawyer's office pursuit ran up and down the sidewalk beneath its windows. The young clerk took a thoughtful pleasure in watching it. At last a detective who was stationed at the door came in and was told and who wanted to employ him in the Dubuque case.

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"I never feel absolutely removed *from danger*," said Dubuque, "until a detective is chasing me. Then I know I'm safe."

While Dubuque sat by the window a carriage drove up and stopped before the street. Dubuque hailed a cigar the clerk gave him to comfort him while waiting and watched the carriage row. He must make no mistake. Presently a little hand holding a white handkerchief was placed in the carriage in the door. It was Dubuque's carriage. But he smoked on and was in no hurry. One day a little dollar. Dubuque then waited and Dubuque waited. At last it was quite dark.

"I will see Mr. Jameson later," said Dubuque to the clerk. "Or tell him I'll write to him."

Then he went across to the carriage. The door was opened and he stepped in with pretty girl was there.

"Through thick and thin," he said, as he took her in his arms and kissed her. As they rolled away from the door another car, Dubuque waved an adieu as he looked out from the dark carriage. "I must look after my Hook of Aged man," he thought. Then he kissed the pretty girl again. Joe Dubuque had escaped.—Kansas City Star.

A Pitiful Case.

Jim Belcady has just returned to Austin from a pleasure trip through Kentucky, his native State. He tells a pitiful story of the death of his father, which occurred while he was in the Mammoth Cave.

He asked the guide if he (finitely) could break off a small piece of stalactite and take it along with him to Texas.

"No, you don't," responded the custodian of the cave. "If we were to allow people to go around and break off chunks of rock, it would have got away with the whole cave."—Texas Siftings.

Taking Stock.

Clerk—We don't seem able to do any thing with our "Connecticut Corn" sir; it don't sell, even at the reduced price. Proprietor—Well, well—just keep it in stock, and in a few weeks we'll work it off as "improved Kansas" at the same price.—Harper's Weekly.

He Couldn't Stand the Weather.

"What kind of goods is it?" asked Colonel Blood, of Jacksonville, when his attention was called to a new arrival.

"It's a weather stick."

"Oh, that's what's turned my stomach, as much as I have it."—Mooney's Weekly.

Appropriate Language.

A colonel, a regiment of Boston Army, H. Colton, has discovered that the only animals to stand through the siege of Atlanta are the mules. Although they have been subjected to injections of morphine, which are taken up by their food, a portion of the mules are still alive, and on whose corpses is brought down to the city. The mules are in a very poor condition, and it is reported that H. Colton thinks the appropriate language to use to them is "Whoa!"—Texas Siftings.

THE SCHEME WORKED.

How Two Clever Schemers Outwitted an Old and Cunning Merchant.

Mr. Brown kept store and acted as a medium of exchange. He used to come to his store from quite a distance, and far up in the woods among the lumber camps.

One cold, windy day late in autumn, two of these lumbermen stood on the rocky bluff which overlooked the beautiful and quiet village below, in close conversation. They were looking to initiate themselves into the good graces of Squire Brown sufficiently to obtain a supply of provisions on tick from them through the job in contemplation, clothe themselves for the colder blustering weather that was to follow. The week, just after, as it had happened their looms had given down for the season, and attacked the backfish on the line. Both birds had hooked themselves. Now they were drawn to the surface they were still in good wind. As he hauled them in the lines angrily tangled together, causing a bloody, wounded attack on the fishermen. He tried to overpower the fish—it divers but they were too much for him, and defeated him completely. In the melee they broke the snoods or short lines that held them to the net line, and flew away with them dangling from their mouths.—N. Y. Sun.

HOW HE DRUMS.

A New Theory Concerning the Noise Made by the Grouse.

Mr. W. H. Gibson says: In the so-called "drumming" of the ruffled grouse, that soft murmurous tattoo of which the ardent lordship musters his little company of willing captives, we have another familiar sound as yet so much wrapped in mystery as the "boom" of the night-hawk.

What is the origin and nature of that "drum" which has so long puzzled the world?

Many naturalists have definitely located this mysterious drum, the hollow "drumming log" having long been considered a necessary adjunct to this muffled roll. Such has been the most commonly accepted theory, seemingly verified by the bird itself, from its singular preference for a fallen log as the scene of the musical performance. Others declaim that the bird "beats its sides and the log" simultaneously; a belief which is shared by Audubon and many others. Against this I would oppose the testimony of an eyewitness and close observer—the writer, in truth—who deposes and says that the bird clearly-defined limb of the drumming log. But what has brought you up here this old day?"

"Oh, urgent business," returned the latter. "I am about getting ready for my winter's job on the lot. I purchased the old Bell tract in Hillsdale and—"

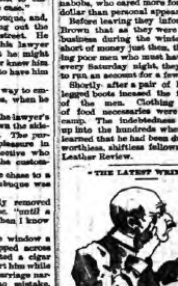
"Indeed," replied his companion. "I am on the same errand. As I failed to get my price for the land, I concluded to put in a crew and clear the lot of pine and then sell for what I can get."

In this way they went on talking of their business, big cuts and farms, until the astonished merchant, notwithstanding their seedy and cheap appearance, actually thought them two old miserly nabobs, who cared more for the mighty dollar than personal appearances.

Before leaving they informed Squire Brown that as they were to do a big business during the winter, and were short of money just then, that by letting poor men who must have their pay every Saturday night, they would like to have him run a store for a few weeks.

Shortly after a pair of heavy, long-legged boots for the head of each of the men. Clothing and stores of food necessaries were shipped to the camps. Dividends had rewarded up into the hundreds when the squire learned that he had been duped by two worthless, shiftless fellows.—Shoe and Leather Review.

"THE LATEST WRINKLE."



—Life.

Appropriate Largess.

The Head-Waiter—Xmas me, sah. You's give me a quarter las' Xmas.

Colonel Green (from Richmond)—That's all right. If you and the landlord get on the Sunday Magazine, I'll swallow my war record.—Judge.

SAMUEL BRADBURN.

How He Satisfied Two Fathers in Search of Fun.

An incident in the course of one of Bradburn's journeys was discussed by an old minister, who had the best evidence of its authenticity—Bradburn's own lips afterwards confirmed by Bradburn's nearest relatives and biographer. The incident, says the Sunday Magazine, shows that his wit could be merciless when sorely provoked. He had come to a roadside inn to stay for the night. While waiting, another pleasure-grieved—a young Lord, attended by his valet. The young gentleman was irritably, but exasperated slightly in conversation. On seeing Bradburn, whose appearance attracted attention in the station, the gay young fellow, speaking aside to the latter, said:

"Y-o-o-n b-bare a parson here."

"He's a Methodist preacher, my Lord," said the valet.

"Oh, then, J-J-'ll have an h-h of fun with him." Approaching Bradburn, he said:

"P-p-pray, sir, excuse you b-bell me how to treat B-b-Balaam's ass spoken" Bradburn, who knew that if you look full at a stammerer you increase his difficulty, replied:

"What did you say, sir?"

"P-p-pray, sir, excuse you tell me h-h-how it was th-that B-Balaam's ass spoke?"

"What do you say, sir?" cried Bradburn, looking keenly into his face, and putting his hand to his ear.

"P-p-p-p-p," muttered the Straggler, "I-I-I-

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

DEFY NOT THE PEOPLE.

No political party in this country can defy the duly expressed and authenticated will of the people regarding measures of public importance and survive. It may prolong existence for a time, but dissolution is sure to come.

Partisan history, in more than one instance, bears witness to the truth of that.

When the Constitution of the United States was projected, and after its adoption, there flourished a party denominated the Federal. The champions of this political organization were men of ability and prominence, who, although partisans during the Revolutionary struggle, still clung to the aristocratic ideas of government and madly strove to foster them upon a newly enfranchised people. Popular sentiment rebuked against such an unjustifiable attempt and rapidly concentrated power. Notwithstanding which, Federalism timidly pursued its efforts, regardless of means, to secure and perpetuate existence. Finally the people aroused to determined action gained the victory and overthrew opposition.

What then became of the self-confident Federalists?

Sank out deep beneath the angry surges of popular disfavor, they never, as a party, arose to the surface.

They had defied the voice and wishes of people time and thereby committed partisan suicide.

The Federal party was forever dead.

What has been may again occur.

Like cause produces like effect.

Never before our National Government was established did the sovereign people proclaim such positive hostility to the doings of any political party as the action of last November registered against partisan Republicanism, because of its McKinley monopolistic tariff and Lodge force carrying election bills.

Popular opposition to those measures was thunder-toned.

Yet, the Republican leaders, or most of them, apparently fail to see the hand-writing of fate.

DEFY NOT THE PEOPLE!

PENSIONS FOR FIREMEN.

All firemen are interested in the bill before the House, introduced by Mr. Madden, which amends the law concerning the fire departments of the State and to provide for the retirement of firemen and employees therein. Under the present law, any officer or man doing fire service, or employed in the fire department, who shall be killed while doing duty, or shall die as the result of duty, may be given an annual pension not to exceed $150. The bill amends this by fixing the amount in case of the chief engineer of the department, not to exceed $600; the assistant engineer, chief or any other officer, not exceeding $500; and any other member of the department, not exceeding $400 per annum, to be paid to the widow or children. This is undoubtedly to meet the case of Chief Farrier and the firemen recently killed at the Jersey City fire.

After being imprisoned in the Hoboken Manhoke mine, 115 hours without food, water or sleep, the three miners have been rescued alive by their fellow workmen.

Our sister village of Bound Brook is to be under borough law hereafter. At an election held on Tuesday to decide the question, the vote stood 175 for to 120 against borough government. Now, we suppose, the important matter of selecting a Mayor will be the all absorbing topic.

In the Alabama Legislature the House has passed, without discussion and without opposition, Mr. Wood's bill for the pensioning of Confederate soldiers and sailors, residents of Alabama, who from wounds or other causes are now unable to earn a livelihood, and for the widows of such as were killed in said war, and have not since married. The bill imposes a special tax of 1 mill, and is to run six years.

The Negro Advancement Convention of Alabama is made up of colored Republican leaders. Yet, notwithstanding that a strong effort was made a day or two ago in that Convention to adopt a resolution calling upon Congress to pass the Force bill, a substitute amendment was adopted after an hour's debate to the effect that the loss the negroes of Alabama had to do with that measure the better it would be for their race.

Hon. Richard McPherson, Clerk of the National House of Representatives, clears up, in a letter, the doubt expressed as to the application of the new Reapportionment Bill to the choice of Presidential electors in 1892. He says: "For a hundred years ago declares the matter, as neither the Constitution nor the Reapportionment law does. The Electoral College will be held exactly as it would if no bill stood when the day for President and Vice-President shall take their seats.

A good bill to kill is that one of Assemblyman Daly's which gives to grand juries the power to discharge persons held on indictments found by the previous grand jury. Such a power has hitherto been very wisely and safely vested in the court and prosecutor, and certainly they are much more able to judge of the probable innocence or guilt of the accused at large ways than the number of electors shall be equal to the number of Senators and Representatives to which the several States may by law entitled at the time when the President and Vice-President to be chosen come into office.

The same statute has a proviso excepting the foregoing declaration when Congress shall fail to make the new apportionment before the Presidential election. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the new apportionment already passed by Congress fixes the electoral vote for 1892. The full complement will consist of 444 members, and 223 will be necessary to elect.

Assemblyman Lane of Union County, is earning a name and reputation for his efficiency as a Member of the Lower House.

Who will President Harrison appoint to succeed the late Secretary Windom, New or Cannon? Neither have any special qualification for the office.

Fifteen members the present Congress have died in office, and in a few weeks, at least a hundred and fifty more will sink into a deeper oblivion.

In the collision of the Silver bill and the Force bill, in the United States Senate, the former was adopted and the latter sunk in deep waters as it ought to be.

Although nothing of great importance has as yet passed the State Legislature, we may expect important measures to be discussed and passed on soon.

Senator Marsh makes an active and watchful State official. He has already introduced some important bills and will be heard from when their passage is urged. He makes no mistakes.

Another Machinist Dies of Pneumonia.

Robert W. Pullan died this morning of pneumonia, at his home, 13 Manson place. He was a machinist at the Ford & Bonnell Tool Works. He leaves a wife and three children. He was a prominent member of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and a first warder in Monitor Lodge, Ancient Order of *Red Men*. His age was forty-two.

St. Agnes' Has a Fair.

Ripley Hill, Chauncey B. Ripley's pet property at Westfield, had another addition yesterday afternoon, when it was filled with bay standing on one of the lots for sale at the crest of the hill caught fire. The hay and barrack were totally consumed. Loss, about $200; insurance $200 for Dr. Ripley. The fire made a splendid midnight beacon for the Mt. Arami villagers.

A Complete and Reliable Stock Farm.

Bernhardt Bros. & Co. are highly honored by reputable business men of this and other sections, has purchased from A. D. Thompson, the Riverside Stock Farm at Plainfield, and is prepared to furnish horses of all kinds and for all purposes, also mules and fresh cattle, at all times. He warrants as represented everything that he sells. Notice will be found to be thoroughly *reliable in every* respect. His advertisement in another column gives further particulars.

Ash Wednesday at the Holy Cross.

The musical part of the Ash Wednesday service at the Holy Cross church was very beautifully rendered by the men and boys of the vested choir, under the leadership of W. H. Miner, the organist and choir master. A sermon on how to observe the lesson of Lent was preached by the rector, the Rev. T. Logan Murphy. The following are the intentions in the period out by church members the holy season will not have been spent in vain. There was a large congregation.

Board Grab a Borough, In Spite of

William's Protest.

Despite the fact that William Archibald Coddington penned a printed affidavit and circulated it industriously among the Bound Brook voters, stating that Somerville's annexation to Bridgewater Brook a borough at this time, the election on the borough question Tuesday was in favor of incorporating the town on the Raritan into a borough by a majority of 55 votes.

The number of ballots cast was 301. Of those *7 were rejected; 175* were for incorporation, and 119 were against.

Physician, Pastor and Editor, Three of a Kind.

[From The Standard Bearer.]

May doctors differ? This is the question that is to be tested by law in New York State, an old statute forbidding their diplomas if they do. It has been pretty well settled that in the country people may do nearly as they choose, provided they do no crime. But it has also been settled, by custom and the medical code, that doctors cannot "advertise." Here the matter rests, and here it ought to rest. The medical, the editorial and the pastoral offices all require a real society on their merits and not on the skill of the doctor, the minister or the editor in advertising himself in any other way than by the good he does. At present, for this condition of affairs is what gives so much dignity to these three great professions.

Resolutions of Regret.

At a meeting of Ivanhoe Council, No. 1074, American Legion of Honor, held in Plainfield, N. J., February 10, 1891, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS: The Supreme Ruler in His allwise providence and unerring wisdom has seen fit to remove from our Order by death our beloved brother and companion, Robert Pothell,

Resolved, That while we bow humbly to his supreme will to the will of the Divine Master, we sincerely deplore the loss of one whose wise counsel was one of our bond of Union, and whose faithful services as a officer of our Order, had endeared him to us as a brother.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere sympathy to his family, trusting that in this great trial, they will receive the consolation that comes from above, in sorrow's hour, and the assurance of our brotherly interest in their welfare.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed in full upon the minutes of the Council; published in the daily papers, and a copy forwarded to the family by the Secretary.

H. S. TUNGATE,
W. H. HOUSEL,
G. L. VANDERVEER, } Committee.

An Inequality of the Light Question.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—It is a well known fact that Dunellen has a new electric light bill each month. When the electric light bill each month. When the electric light bill each month. When the

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Measles are epidemic in Plainfield. They are said to have started in Bryant set—ol.

—The recently overhauled municipal affairs were sworn in by the Mayor, Saturday evening.

—Everett has 100 dozen Mitchell hand goblets, fine quality, which he is closing out at 50 cents a dozen.

—The church bell of Holy Cross church will not be rung while Mr. Worth of Grove street is lying so seriously ill.

—The report of the Central New Jersey Railroad Company for 1890 will show about 10 per cent. earned on the stocks.

—Watsupka Lodge, Knights of Honor, has leased the Archer Lodge rooms and will probably select it for Lodge, K. of H., the Royal Arcanum, etc.

—Swindlers who sell cheap soap and promise a rubber mat with the purchase are warned on the advertising business-lines in Central New Jersey towns.

—*A special meeting of the* Plainfield Bicycle Club will be held Saturday evening, for the election of new members and the transaction of other business as may come before the meeting.

—The Democratic voters of North Plainfield Township will meet at the corner of Somerset street and Grove, this Friday evening, to transact business in connection with the coming election.

—Services will be held in St. Mary's church to-night at eight o'clock, and on every Wednesday and Friday evening during Lent at the same hour. On Wednesday evening the sermon will be delivered by visiting clergymen.

—Mrs. George Bushe, who lives on West Front street, next door to No. 1's engine-house, has a child dangerously and would be thankful to any kind-hearted woman for personal attention. She has no one to give her the care she needs.

—The Soldiers' Monument Committee met last Friday evening and still further perfected its plans for soliciting subscriptions. In a few days the committee will issue an appeal to the people, illustrated with a design of the monument and its description.

—A flock of chickens tried to hold possession of the Central Railroad tracks in face of a *Blue Lightning* express train on Tuesday. When the locomotive reached them they fled for their lives. One of them was caught and held by the cowcatcher, and was carried away, flopping its wings in its death struggles.

—Important improvements are about to be commenced on the present terminus of Dice Away at Netherwood Heights, by grading and laying out avenues and continuing Broadway through to the main road leading to Railway, so that it is known as the Lee tract, recently purchased by Mr. Sidell Michael Uhdal, the well-known grader, has received the contract for grading and laying out the streets and will rapidly push the work to completion.

WHO WILL GET THE CHILDREN?

The Asset Chosen for Orphans, But the Knights of Pythias Hold Them Most.

An interesting legal struggle for the possession of the three orphan children of the late John L. Duckworth, of this city, is about to be begun by James Barbour, a well-to-do liveryman and general carman of Elizabeth and a member of the American Club, against the Plainfield Knights of Pythias and the Plainfield Children's Home. Mr. Keating, who lives at No. 156 South Park street, gave to a reporter yesterday the following history of the case:

About ten years ago his wife's sister, Miss Joanna Powers, married Mr. Duckworth, who was a bookkeeper, and lived at Elizabethport. Soon after their marriage they removed to Plainfield, where Duckworth obtained employment in the Potter Press Works. A year and a half later a boy, aged six, and a girl, aged four, were born. Two years ago Mrs. Duckworth died of consumption. Her husband, who joined the Plainfield branch of the Knights of Pythias, put the little boy in the Children's Home and kept the girls at the house of a Mr. Chamberlain, where he boarded. Later, the eldest girl was taken charge of by a Miss Miller, with whom she young widower kept company, and to whom he finally, he was engaged to be married.

About two weeks ago Duckworth was stricken with pneumonia, and he died after a few illness. He was buried Saturday, Jan. 31. At the funeral a dispute arose as to what should be done with the orphans.

"It was said that the father's dying wish was that they should remain where they were"—said Mr. Keating—"but the fact is that Duckworth was carried off so quickly that he had no opportunity to make any provision regarding his children. His step-sister, Mrs. Frederick Casmer, of Greenville, offered to take the orphans, but as her means are limited and she has all she can do to support her own family, my wife said she would take the children for a year that, as she is the nearest of kin, and has the best right to their custody. This arrangement at the time seemed satisfactory all round, but a few days afterwards, when we went for the children we found they had all been put into the Home by Mr. Chamberlain without our consent. We, as next friends, had a right to, but did not, interpose. Mr. Chamberlain said that he could not get them. I indorsed Wm. Kreig, of Elizabeth, who belonged to the order in that city, do go with me to Plainfield and endeavor to get to the Knights, but they did not seem to be disposed to let the children be removed, *and so they put them in the Home*. The authorities of the institution won't surrender the children unless legal steps are taken to compel them to do so. I sent a letter to the Knights, in which I made for my wife a formal demand for the guardianship of the orphans, as we are well able to keep and educate them. My letter was read at the lodge meeting of the Plainfield branch, but I have not received a reply.

"On behalf of my wife and her sister, Mrs. Kreig, who lives in Greenville, and who is anxious that Mrs. Keating should take charge of the orphans, I shall certainly resort to every legal method to compel the Home to surrender the children. I have consulted Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, and he is of opinion that my wife has at undoubted right to the custodianship of her young relatives."

Mr. Keating visited Plainfield yesterday afternoon to consult with the lawyer. When Duckworth died he had life insurance of about $100 coming to him, which is being used partly to defray the cost of medical attendance at the Home. When this money is exhausted they will become a burden on the authorities, and a point that will likely be raised by the Knights of Pythias at Elizabeth and Plainfield, but also among the residents of Elizabethport, where Mrs. Keating is well known, being a descendant of one of the oldest families of that section of Elizabeth.

PERSONALS.

—The South-Day Baptists are to have a $6,000 organ in their new church.

—Stephen, the Human Fugitive Rialto, will lecture in The Casino during next month.

—Senior Belnap is building a house on Sanford avenue. He will occupy it in the Spring.

—A phantom party was given by Mrs. Charles S. Corwin, at her home on East Ninth street, Tuesday evening.

—John Brooks, Superintendent of the Potter Press Works, has purchased the valuable business property, Nos. 14 and 16 West Front street, through the agency of Wm. H. Woodruff.

—The Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, preached the dedicatory sermon at the dedication of the new Baptist church at Junction Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carmen Parse were in Knoxville, last month, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Honeyman. They subsequently left for Chicago, where they will reside. Mr. Parse's continued and increasing ill health.

—Miss Lyons, who has been private secretary to the Corporation Counsel for some time, has accepted the position on the *Life* publishing company of New York, and will enter upon her new position at once.

—Ex-Mayor of North Plainfield, John H. Va. Winkle, and Martin Wooden, son-in-law of this deceased, are the executors named published in what is believed without doubt to be the last will and testament of Jasper G. Cadmus.

—Robert Mitchell, an employe of the Potter Press Works, died of pneumonia Friday morning, the age of thirty-five. Funeral services were held from his late residence, 29 Grant avenue, Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

—We are all devoutly hopine that Clergeman Devlin will be enraged by the Choral Society to sing here. Maybe then those who went into ecstasy over the pyrotechnical Howe will realize how far from Howe's voice she has by comparison.

—Friday night, after rehearsal, the choir of Holy Cross choir gave a serenade to *the rector, the Rev. T. Logan Murphy, in front of his residence on Second street*. It sounded very sweet, and the immediate neighborhood enjoyed the music as much as the rector did.

—G. A. Brown, Esq., has been appointed and confirmed as Corporation Counsel of this city, ten consecutive terms. One with Major Randolph, two with Major Mason, three with Mayor Rockefeller, four with Mayor Male, and is now beginning a term with Mayor Gilbert.

—Miss Amelia T. Potts, of "Laurelly", Woodland avenue, is again at home, having spent a very delightful week with her aunt, Mrs. George B. DeRevere, of Union Square Hotel, New York city. Mr. Potts, Miss Alice, accompanied her home, and remained over Sunday.

—It is rumored that George Wotherspoon, of this city, recently returned from Europe, will organize a company, the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" company successfully, has been engaged by Henry B. Dixey to represent him during his absence on the road, and that he will be known as the Lee tract, recently purchased by Mr. Sidell Michael Uhdal, the well-known grader, has received the contract for grading and laying out the streets and will rapidly push the work to completion.

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—The Soldiers' Monument Committee met last Friday evening and still further perfected its plans for soliciting subscriptions. In a few days the committee will issue an appeal to the people, illustrated with a design of the monument and its description.

—A flock of chickens tried to hold possession of the Central Railroad tracks *in face of a Blue Lightning* express train on Tuesday. When the locomotive reached them they fled for their lives. One of them was caught and held by the cowcatcher, and was carried away, flopping its wings in its death struggles.

—Important improvements are about to be commenced on the present terminus of Dice Away at Netherwood Heights, by grading and laying out avenues and continuing Broadway through to the main road leading to Railway, so that it is known as the Lee tract, recently purchased by Mr. Sidell Michael Uhdal, the well-known grader, has received the contract for grading and laying out the streets and will rapidly push the work to completion.

WHO WILL GET THE CHILDREN?

The Asset Chosen for Orphans, But the Knights of Pythias Hold Them Most.

An interesting legal struggle for the possession of the three orphan children of the late John L. Duckworth, of this city, is about to be begun by James Barbour, a well-to-do liveryman and general carman of Elizabeth and a member of the American Club, against the Plainfield Knights of Pythias and the Plainfield Children's Home. Mr. Keating, who lives at No. 156 South Park street, gave to a reporter yesterday the following history of the case:

About ten years ago his wife's sister, Miss Joanna Powers, married Mr. Duckworth, who was a bookkeeper, and lived at Elizabethport. Soon after their marriage they removed to Plainfield, where Duckworth obtained employment in the Potter Press Works. A year and a half later a boy, aged six, and a girl, aged four, were born. Two years ago Mrs. Duckworth died of consumption. Her husband, who joined the Plainfield branch of the Knights of Pythias, put the little boy in the Children's Home and kept the girls at the house of a Mr. Chamberlain, where he boarded. Later, the eldest girl was taken charge of by a Miss Miller, with whom the young widower kept company, and to whom he finally, he was engaged to be married.

About two weeks ago Duckworth was stricken with pneumonia, and he died after a few days' illness. He was buried Saturday, Jan. 31. At the funeral a dispute arose as to what should be done with the orphans.

"It was said that the father's dying wish was that they should remain where they were"—said Mr. Keating—"but the fact is that Duckworth was carried off so quickly that he had no opportunity to make any provision regarding his children. His step-sister, Mrs. Frederick Casmer, of Greenville, offered to take the orphans, but as her means are limited and she has all she can do to support her own family, my wife said she would take the children for a year that, as she is the nearest of kin, and has the best right to their custody. This arrangement at the time seemed satisfactory all round, but a few days afterwards, when we went for the children we found they had all been put into the Home by Mr. Chamberlain without our consent. We, as next friends, had a right to, but did not, interpose. Mr. Chamberlain said that he could not get them. I indorsed Wm. Kreig, of Elizabeth, who belonged to the order in that city, do go with me to Plainfield and endeavor to get to the Knights, but they did not seem to be disposed to let the children be removed, *and so they put them in the Home*. The authorities of the institution won't surrender the children unless legal steps are taken to compel them to do so. I sent a letter to the Knights, in which I made for my wife a formal demand for the guardianship of the orphans, as we are well able to keep and educate them. My letter was read at the lodge meeting of the Plainfield branch, but I have not received a reply.

"On behalf of my wife and her sister, Mrs. Kreig, who lives in Greenville, and who is anxious that Mrs. Keating should take charge of the orphans, I shall certainly resort to every legal method to compel the Home to surrender the children. I have consulted Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, and he is of opinion that my wife has at undoubted right to the custodianship of her young relatives."

Mr. Keating visited Plainfield yesterday afternoon to consult with the lawyer. When Duckworth died he had life insurance of about $100 coming to him, which is being used partly to defray the cost of medical attendance at the Home. When this money is exhausted they will become a burden on the authorities, and a point that will likely be raised by the Knights of Pythias at Elizabeth and Plainfield, but also among the residents of Elizabethport, where Mrs. Keating is well known, being a descendant of one of the oldest families of that section of Elizabeth.

REJOICING OVER BLESSINGS.

Special Praise and Thanksgiving Services at Trinity Church.

The people of the Trinity Reformed church have for weeks been desirous of appropriately commemorating the recent bountiful bestowal of spiritual blessings on the various religious congregations of Plainfield, and particularly on the congregation of their own church; and the laudable desire found expression Sunday in special services of praise and thanksgiving to God.

At the morning service the pastor, the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, preached an able discourse on Christ's reward, from the text, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever"—Daniel xii: 3.

In the evening the pastor drew an earnest lesson, in most eloquent language, from the story of the woman of Samaria at Jacob's well. His text was: "The woman then left her water-pot, and went her way into the city"—St. John iv: 28.

The congregation each evening was large, but especially so in the evening. The sermons of the pastor were full of great power.

The music during the day was rendered by a special chorus choir, composed of Mrs. J. S. Cutter, Mrs. J. C. VanDyke, Mrs. Wm. Hall, soprano; Miss Fannie Mathison, Miss Lizzie Dunn and Miss Ella Dunn, alto; T. K. Ben H and H. J. Martin, tenor; F. S. Cutter and Ira Hall, bass.

The choir organist was A. L. Titsworth.

A substantial thank offering was made at each service.

HYMENEAL.

Adams—Carlisle.

As THE PRESS has already stated, the wedding of Miss Ella Vallon Carlisle to Henry Coolidge Adams, at "Rosalinda," Saturday afternoon, was a most brilliant society event. The bride of the beautiful mother, where the ceremony took place, was thronged with guests from Plainfield, New York and Brooklyn. The marriage ceremony was performed in the parlor, at the bridal staircase the surplised boy choir of Grace church, under the leadership of Prof. Tuttle, sang the wedding march. They remained in an alcove adjoining the staff landing throughout the marriage service, and performed charging the bridal party out. The effect of the tender, subdued strains of music floating about the place from the hidden voices while the marriage knot was being tied was very pretty, and was pronounced a charming novelty.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white satin, with train en regal, and a veil of costly lace. She entered the parlors on the arm of her grandfather, J. H. Wright of Middlebrook, and was met by Dr. Hall, who wore white silk covered with lace net. She carried a bouquet of *lilies-of-the-valley*, a cluster of which was worn by the bridegroom, a mark by all the members of the family.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst. The groom is from Scarsdale, N. Y., but is now in Plainfield and bride will be in New York city.

As especially pretty duo native effect was produced in the hall and parlors, during the ceremony and the highly enjoyable reception, by a pleasant glow of light from ornamental Japanese lanterns.

The wedding feast was by Marsel, and was superb.

DANCED THE VIRGINIA REEL.

But Chose the Wrong Place for Their Fun, and Got in Trouble in Consequence.

For dancing a Virginia reel on the platform at the Grant avenue station of the Jersey Central railway, and disturbing the dance with whistlings and yells that two policeman heard blocks away, six lads, whom same regard as "good boys," eighteen, were prisoners before City Judge Cochiston Tuesday morning. It was shown that the boys were guilty of the charge of whistling on the board flooring at the station as a ball room sight after night, causing constant disturbance of the peace and quietness of the neighborhood. All six were adjudged guilty, but on Harry McComus, Joseph Malone, Henry Pugh and Wm Fry sentence was suspended. James Reed and Robert McComus were fined $3 each.

An Old Set Stocking for Plainfield.

(From The Summit Record.)

Charles A. Davis, of Bloomfield, who will be remembered by lovers of base-ball as the first-baseman of the old Red Stocking Club, has signed a contract to play this Summer with the Oregonian of Plainfield, one of the best clubs in the State.

Westfield's Fire Election.

The annual election of the Westfield Fire Department took place Tuesday night. John J. Schmidt was re-elected Chief over Isaac Seeley by 16 majority. Isaac Beeman was chosen First Assistant and Robert Woodruff, Jr., Second Assistant, without opposition.

He, Too Once, Turned Nobody Away.

J. W. A. Bustenrache, who is frequently mentioned in the columns of Reform Editor THE PRESS to inform the public that he is not the man who was accused by a correspondent Saturday of roughly ejecting a thinner after salvation from a recent meeting of the Salvation Army at the hall.

A West Brooklyn to Honor Natives.

S. R. Dayton, F. Walker, G. W. Cordell, Martin Bevins, Calvin Dunn, Wm. Sandford, of New Market, and Benne Manning, of South Plainfield, comprising the township committee, were in session here last night and on Friday afternoon, preparing their annual report of the finances of the township.

The Customer Who Got Burned.

Thursday fire destroyed the barn of J. C. Frail, Superintendent of Construction and Equipment of the Pullman Palace Car Company, on East Front street. The fire started in a hay mow; the cause is not known. The flames were discovered in time to save the horses, but considerable of harness. Wm. Olem ran all the way from Leland avenue a mile into town to get out the engines, and succeeded in getting them to the scene of the blaze, and cut in an alarm by telephone. All the apparatus of both city and borough turned out, but the barn was destroyed to the ground and the horses had nothing but ruins to play on. Hewis E. Leland's barn was saved by a bucket brigade formed by the neighbors. The loss of the barn and of Mr. Frail's property was insuring, and the damage was covered that he was burned to death. He escaped by all right kicker.

BOROUGH SOLONS IN SESSION.

The Fourth Ward Council Accept Many Streets and Sewers.

The Borough Council of North Plainfield held their regular meeting for February Friday night. Mayor Charles Place called the meeting to order. Councilmen Hamilton, Kiefer and Seeley were present. Councilman Hageman answered to the roll call, but excused himself after hearing of the absence of Councilman Berkins was absent.

A long list of petitions for sidewalks, street lights and cross walks, from residents in the Fourth ward, were read. They were presented and referred to appropriate committees.

The committee of Geo. Conover to report on the Union Engine Company, No. 1, was confirmed.

Borough Magistrate James Hardy, reported $6.75 from his address to the Police department during the month.

Tax Collector H. Newton Spencer reported collections of $25.15 for the months of January, making a total of $6,078.39 for the year 1890.

Borough Clerk H. F. Hollister reported fines collected by the amount of $199.50, and fines $173.05, making a total of $363.15.

James Hardy resigned the office of Borough Magistrate. The resignation was referred to the Committee on Marshals and Licenses, who subsequently reported in favor of the acceptance. The resignation was then accepted.

Mr. Emmons presented a resolution, which was adopted, establishing Feb. 17 as the date when the registry officers shall begin to canvass for the election of March 10, and Feb. 24 and March 3 as the dates when the registry board shall meet to transfer the names of voters from the canvassing books to the registry list and *to revise the registry*.

A resolution from Mr. Needham, which was adopted, provided that the Auditing Committee shall audit the books of the Collector and Clerk and report at the next meeting.

At this juncture some excitement was caused in the lobby by the entrance of Horace H. Martin, who was breathless from hurrying up the stairs, and whose arrival stirred the spectators in the lobby, who had been quiescent all the evening, into unusual activity. All attempts to obtain recognition from the Mayor, the numerous gentlemen gave vent to such hoarse whispers as "Take off your hat!" "Pull down your vest!" and other elegant witticisms tending to indicate that the personal attire of the new arrival was defective, as a matter of fact, was faultless. While the funny fellows were still sniggling over their own inimitable humor Mr. Martin told the Mayor his errand.

He represented the Township Committee, as *Clerk*,—he said—and wished to secure for the Committee, from the County Board of Freeholders, action pending a considerable importance. The matter was the division of income and expense between the Township of North Plainfield and Borough and Bolough had been in the habit of sharing half and half the income from licenses and the expenditure for the police force and salaries. A new law had been passed governing this matter, and the Committee, which was then in session, desired prompt adjustment of the matter, so as to know on what financial basis it was to work in the future. The matter was referred to the Committee on Finance, which, as there was only one member present, could not report till another meeting night. Mr. Martin was instructed to report to the Committee that the Borough Council met in the matter at the earliest opportunity.

Mr. Emmons arose for information. He wanted to know why the street lights were not burning, and why the fifty unlighted nights when one couldn't see his hand before his face—was it intentionally done or what?

Mr. Seeley replied that it was due to be ignorance and neglect of the Italians who are employed to light the lamps. They were supposed to do so, but they didn't. Complaint had been made to the Board of Health, and Health Officer Williams had been instructed to see that the lamps were lighted on light nights. Unfortunately the recent moonlight period, it was had been storms which had made the nights dark but which had not stirred the Italian from their sentry. He had examined it on the officials of the company who employed them, the officials said that the Italians alone were at fault, and had been instructed to do their duty. They could not understand what they said.

Mr. Smalley said that he never had been satisfied with the old street lighting system, and he was glad to see the end of the present month than during the last three years.

Mr. Emmons said that he considered the way the Committee on Lights were manipulating things showed a great lack of appreciati n of the interests of the people.

Mr. Smalley said that it was all a small matter anyway. The borough would so n have a good electric light, so what was the use of fooling over pre-ent unpleasantnesses.

Mayor Place said "Maybe we can stand it a few days longer", and the Council proceeded with the order of business.

By resolution of Mr. Smalley the sum of $150 was appropriated from the Borough Fund to make a second payment on the bill of J. P Emmons for the masonry work on the borough lock-up, and $150 as second payment on the bill of J. S. Longstreet for carpenter work.

Provision was made for the payment of two notes amounting to $1,200, due Feb. 20 and 24.

The Council adjourned to Feb. 20.

Odd Fellow.

Abraham Bockelaire, of 39 East Brook avenue, Somerville, and well known in this city, is the possessor of an ancient and valuable musical instrument, which is named the Philadelphia Harp, made in the year 1793. He also has a chair that came over the sea from Holland in 1609, and was in possession of the Dutch Reformed church for a number and a valuable coppler coins of ancient dates, also copies of almanacs and other documents published many years ago.

Base-Ball Rules Already.

The *Sun* says: "J. Livingston, the well-known pitcher of the Ridgewood Club, and W. Gilbert, of Brooklyn, are both on the Crescents of Plainfield, N. J., have not yet signed with any club. Both have good records.

The Somerville Democrat says: "The West Ends have secured Harkins, Bergen, Jos Reilly, Al. Williams, Sam. Mott, Carbonnell and Davenport for this year's team. They use to play six games with the Crescents, two each in July, August and September."

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MOTHER CRANE.

How She Found Her Wayward Boy at Camp Freedom.

HEN all the women and most of the men left Camp Freedom, Mrs. Hetty Crane lingered on. She had been the first woman to come up the steep and rocky trail leading to the valley of Isolate and forlorn, little straggling camp, and now it seemed probable that she would be the last to go down the rocky mountain slope, leaving the deserted little camp behind.

The miners who had remained in Camp Freedom still entertained the fond but delusive hope that the little camp would yet have a "regular boom." But the boom did not come. All too time were there any more than four or five hundred people in the canyon at the narrow and gloomy gulch below, and but one or two of them had "struck it rich." One of these fortunate men was Bryce Hale. He and his partner, Dan Rose, was a few rods above Camp Freedom, and was the only one in the whole gulch that had developed a lead of any value. He gave employment to the twenty or twenty-five men who stayed in Camp Freedom, when all the others, disgusted and discouraged, packed up their few poor possessions and went away to more promising fields, leaving their few cabins and abandoned claims behind, as silent witnesses of the hopeful dreams and of fair dreams that come to naught.

Mrs. Hetty Crane, a small, tidy, smiling woman, who had the quick faculty of mine-sense of life, seemed to have come to Camp Freedom aimlessly and purposelessly, like the many homeless and unsettled elements of humanity who wander restlessly from place to place in search of they know not what.

Mrs. Crane, who were faded and frayed widow's weeds, did not seem to have any definite object in view when she came riding up Camp Freedom's one narrow and crooked street on top of the stage coach at the close of a day in June.

Like most of the other new arrivals, she spent the first few days in "looking around," although one could see all there was in Camp Freedom in a very few moments.

She wandered up to the Day Star mine one day and fell into conversation with Bryce Hale. He was the best known and most influential man in the camp, and Mrs. Crane said that she thought he was the best person to ask about her probable success if she should open a boarding house in the place.

Now the Irish man cook who had charge of the kitchen of the log "big boss" house of the mine and most of his workmen boarded was a shiftless, insufficient fellow, more successful in "fast nursing the digestion of Hale and his men, and, instead of advising Mrs. Crane to open a boarding house of her own, he advised that she take charge of his for the present.

After "five minutes' reflection, Mrs. Crane agreed to this proposition, and that night Hale and his men ate such a hearty supper as had not been eaten in the whole history of Camp Freedom.

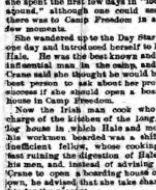
Mrs. Crane was unanimously voted "a brick," and the next day Hale told the fate that had sent her to the camp.

The dreary and offensively dirty old cabin took on a new look before three days, and at the end of a week Mrs. Crane had made it into a marvel of neatness and cleanliness.

"I think that the moral welfare of men depends largely on their surroundings," she said to Bryce Hale, "and I don't intend that any of the men in this house shall have their moral tone lowered by living in dirt and eating food that would ruin the stomach and temper of a Job." Hale said that "amen," for he was himself a lover of cleanliness and good living.

But Mrs. Crane was silent as the Sphinx regarding herself, and at the end of six months Hale and his men knew no more about her than on the day she first rode into the camp.

They did not even know whence she came nor when she thought of going in time to come. She seemed to be a



"I TELL YE, THIS IS COMFORT."

woman without a past and without a future. But she was not entirely reticent. She was always smiling and cheerful, with ever a cheery word for the men and a kind act for the sick, and kindness when they were sick or when misfortune of any kind overtook them, so that Hale, although none of the men were older than herself, all of them began to call her "Mother Crane."

They talked to her more than to the other women in the camp began to go before the long, dreary winter set in, but she did not, and by the time winter came she was the only woman left in the camp, and all the men had grown accustomed to her presence at the Day Star mine.

The nearest town was ten miles away, and the men from Camp Freedom seldom visited it. When they did go they went in a body, for the express purpose of having what Hi Sharp, the wildest spirit among them, called "a high old time." They went on Saturday, stayed all night, and got back Sunday afternoon, bringing with them the news and gossip their eager ears had heard during the past week. Once one wild and stormy Sunday night in December, exhausted with their long, stiff climb down the mountain, the drifts that had formed during the day.

Mother Crane had, as usual, a pot of strong, fragrant coffee, and a piping hot supper waiting for them.

"I tell ye this is comfort," said Jack Hixon, as he stretched his long legs under her table and expanded his eye for a third cup of coffee. "I tell ye, Mother Crane," he said, "it does all of us fellers a power of good to get down to Quarts City once in awhile, because we're alive so starvedly glad to get back again to our cabins in the mountains quite to compensate for the whole week. I feel, my Judge, that they don't go no sich grub nowhere else as we git."

"That's it, Jack," said Clem Lilton, "and we'll lynch the man what tries to take Mother Crane away from us by matrimony or by other means that's what we will."

"Spokin' of lynchin'," said Jack, "you an idee that you'd hold-up they've got in jail down there in Quarts City will hang 'fore daylight. He's the first one they've ever caught and the hurry they're goin' to make an aggregate of him, no matter if he ain't but twenty or twenty-one years old."

"Is he young as that?" asked another of the men, turning to look at her. "If they'd set to hang him then, pore feller, I reckon see, his name's Petersen, eh's it?"

"He's been goin' by that name but they've found letters on him that proves that he's known by as Hiram Hugh Dayton back in the States, and—"

"What did you say his name was?" interrupted Mother Crane, rising from her seat at the head of the table and leaning earnestly forward with pursed lips and pallid face.

"Hugh Dayton," repeated Jack Hixon.

"Hugh Dayton!" Mrs. Crane's voice was to a whisper as she repeated the name. Her breath came in short, quick gasps. She grasped at the table for support and said words to a whisper

"HUSH, LISTEN TO ME."

strong and brave you be. Are you strong and brave enough to go back to Quarts City on such a night as this and bring Hugh Dayton back to me—his mother? I am his mother, my name is Dayton, not Crane, as you have thought for him for two years. He wrote me that he was coming to Camp Freedom, and I came after him, and I am to meet him. I did not know where else to go. It is four years since he left his home, and I have been in search of him all over the world and its temptations. He drifted into Leadville, and I heard nothing from him for two years, until he wrote me he was coming here, and I came on to meet him and save him from the evil companionship he was in with. Go and bring him to me now. He may be innocent of this crime; he may be guilty. But innocent or guilty, bring him to me, his mother. He is my son, my only child, and I love him so."

In ten minutes she was alone in the cabin, her head bowed on the table and her sobs and passionate, half-frantic prayers the only sound that broke the silence of the little room.

It was almost daylight when the tramp of many feet was heard outside and Mother Crane opened wide the door and peered out into the darkness. Her face ghastly in its pallor and her trembling lips refusing to carry out the question she longed and yet dreaded to ask.

She could see the forms of the men as they approached over the snow, but she had eyes for but one form and one face. When within a few yards of the cabin the men halted, and one man alone came haltingly forward with bowed head and trembling limbs.

The mother heart of the waiting woman took yet who it was, and she ran forward to meet him with a cry of "Hugh, my son, my son!"

They went slowly into the cabin, their arms around each other, and the men silently went away leaving them alone.

Camp Freedom is only a memory now to "Mother Crane" and her son. They located their last on it when the morning after that sorrowful night came. They turned their face eastward bent toward the far West of the Pacific slope and began life anew, lamenting the wicked days of the past and atoning for it by the good and true lives they led in the future, the mother, with no grievous sins of her own to atone for, helping her son to make atonement for his own.—Zenas Dane, in Drake's Magazine.

TALK WITH A LION-TAMER.

How He Acquires Complete Mastery Over His Savage Pets.

The lion-tamer was a highly intelligent young man, who, born in the United States, went to Germany in his youth. In Hamburg he associated with a leading firm, the Jamrach of Germany, and so, having a natural bent in charge, became familiar with handling them. Travelling for the business, he made frequent visits to Africa and Asia, collecting animals. In a commercial sense, considering lions and tigers as cattle to be bought and sold, he became thoroughly acquainted with their ways and instincts. Certainly it was the only school where such quiet pursuits over savage animals could be acquired.

"It is a natural talent," said Mr. Daring to a writer in Harper's Weekly; "all my animals have been two years in training. Why, it takes two months to make a lion sit in a chair and stay there. I can not vaunt general intelligence in lions; it is, rather indifferent. I have had some five young lions, superb in body, that had no brains. Not wicked or cross, but stupid. Stupid it was a tendency to forget to-morrow all that had been acquired for months before. But I can't always do it. Leo is my best pupil. He never was ugly, but once I gave him up and sold him, for he was so dull; then took him to school again; and I know no lion second to him now in point of sense and docility. That is the point. A lion doesn't want to do things. He just doesn't want to. Now you must make him want. Punish him and you make him your enemy; afraid of you, and he gets worse, no better. I think him, and talk to him in English, for English is the best language for command. The see-saw and the velocipede are difficult tricks. Not one lion in a thousand can be taught to keep his balance. They usually tumble off. Perhaps in that performance their highest intelligence is called into play. The velocipede requires a careful lion, and I have just the right one. It would be cruel to whip a lion for stupidity. It

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1891. No. 8.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as its limitations as to its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Counsellors-at-Law,
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Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 155, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of CONSTITUTIONALIST. Terms reasonable.

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26 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—pd3

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Is now in the employment of the old customers and friends of the firm at
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply Fuel, Wood and Coal of the best quality at the lowest prices. Flour and meals, Oysters, Clams, Game in season at the lowest market prices. Anything and everything kept in first class establishments of the kind. Orders left at the store will receive prompt attention. 4162ly

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR D. L. & W. STATION.)
GEO. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat, First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 12-31-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Sixth Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. SOUCH, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates. First class station and stable attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

BANKING.

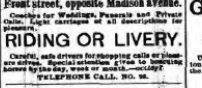
Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
ELIAS S. POPE, Treasurer. 4m51

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc;
No. 36 Park Aye.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. 4m51

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
(Successors to C. F. & G. E. Brown & Co.)
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
Hardware, Tools,
Best Timothy Seed.
House Furnishing Goods.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 3-13-tf

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables



Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parades and Private Parties. Light carriages at all hours. Careful driving a pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure rides. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—oct13y
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 31.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building in
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to serve customers in a first-class manner. Fine carriages and horses a specialty. 29

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbilt's Manufactory, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express will attend to the prompt delivering packages of the city, calling for goods for Dunellen and from the Depot, or from factory to depot. Furniture, Pianos, &c., handled with care and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE
The undersigned, observing the opposition to the Stock Companies,
Star and Merchants Fire Insurance Co's of the City of New York,
are prepared to write insurance, mutually assessable only for such losses as may occur, at the lowest rates consistent with safety.
NATHAN HARPER
Agent.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
Mortgages.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also Agents for other first-class Fire Insurance Companies. Agents for the Home Mutual Building and Loan Association. First and City National Bank Bonds Bought and Sold. Ann.
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Good Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
5 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS S. POPE

N. B. Smalley,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
NO. 20 SOMERSET STREET, NORTH PLAINFIELD.
Orders left at the store or at residence, corner of the public square in Scotch Plains, will receive prompt attention. 4162

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS AND KINDERGARTEN,
12 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will re-open WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. 9 11 tf

PAINTERS & PAPER HANGERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
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L. B. WOOLSTON, J. F. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE
4y9tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

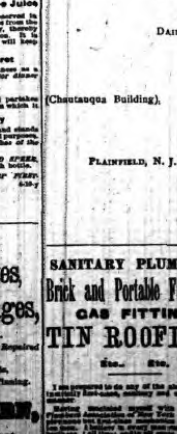
LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
(Successor to T. J. Carey.)
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—S. W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges very moderate. P. O. Box 298. Piano Moving a specialty. 2134tf

Parlor Stoves,
RANGES,
Hardware, Tools,
Seed,
House Furnishing Goods.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 3-13-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
20 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N.J.
mch26tf

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
AND
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.



Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Grape (the Speer Grape), raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hang until they shrink, and become rich in saccharine matter before gathering. It is

Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being prepared under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Physicians and Clergymen of Health who have examined it. The Medical Faculty recommend it in the highest terms, as a pure stimulant, free from acid, and entirely unadulterated and suited to the various ailments that affect the nervous system.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Speer Grape, preserved in its natural state, seven years as it rises from the press by fumigation and electricity, thereby preventing the action of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Sacramental Claret
is held in high estimation by its richness as a Tonic. Recommended by the medical faculty for dietary use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and perfection in its purity and richness. Age will improve it.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in its delicate aroma and flavor. Physicians prescribe it in their practice, dietetic as that of the grape from which it is distilled.
We do not list signatures of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., to over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP IT ONLY.
ELIAS WIEBE. 5-30-y

Parlor Stoves,
Othello Ranges,
Choice Timothy Seed.
Furnaces, Ranges and Stoves Repaired
House Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, Plumbing and Tinning.
A. E. GRIFFEN,
Terms Cash. 20 East Front Street. 11-14

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best cigar in the State, and made on the principle of "value received."
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety. 1y

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
No. 8 PARK AVE., (next corner to SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobaccos and Smoker's Materials,
Of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, Without Exception the finest cut chew in the market. 42tf

CARPENTERS.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
(Successor to R. B. Maynard.)
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's HAIR CUTTING done at their residences. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed.

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, cor. Front St. Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS,
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stove s can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-Fitters in the State are employed by the Carney Bros. Co., and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

WHATEVER form or printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings.
Circulars,
Programmes, Menus,
Addresses,
Memorials,
By-Laws of Societies,
Prospectuses and Reports of
Financial Associations, or
any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY FREE

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above business in a workmanlike manner, and at reasonable prices. Particular attention given to Plumbing and Gas-Fitting. Orders left at my residence, corner Somerset and Sixth streets, North Plainfield, or at my shop, 20 East Front street, Plainfield, will receive prompt attention.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 4 NORTH AVE. (OPP. POSTOFFICE.) 3-13-tf

A FRAGRANT OFFERING.

I gathered alone in the hills,
The loveliest in the sky—
Were lullabies that the mosquitoes tongue
Of the sweet evening lullaby.

I heard no song of Mozart's note,
There all the sounds of air,
But, jarring of the discords rent
Assailed my whirlwind.

A slender thief Mr. Peter's door
Had entered, and bewailed
I stood alone a while
To ask of the dead.

Alone! Another followed me,
By stars she looked, and kisses,
And then I knew that love
Upon a new made grave.

Then I saw the mosquito's poor blood
Upon the sheet of white,
I knew the pallor that he lost
Made his cheeks pale.

So be remembered, by I thought,
In sorrowful to die,
Our immortality!
Oh by the graves of those we love,
Our sorrowful to die,
Be kind to mosquitoes from above:
We kill them with a sigh.

WON BY A PLOT.

Why Minnie Married the Man She Chosen by Her Father.

"It is so perfectly unreasonable of you, papa," pouted Minnie McAlister, only and petted daughter of Lawyer McAlister, and pretty and willful in a pet kitten, "so perfectly unreasonable, and it is so independent of that fellow to write and ask for my hand before I have set eyes on him."

"But you have not your eyes on him now, my child, interrupted her father, "and you are not going to."

"Oh, yes," with a toss of the dainty head, "when he was in his first jacket, he is plausible, I know all about that. Because we were two pretty children, and played playmates, our stupid fathers said: 'Let us pledge our children to each other.' And now, after twelve years, when I am a young woman and he twenty-one, the impudent creature coolly desires me to be true to that nonsensical pledge, and writes to ask a renewal of your consent."

"Which he certainly has."

"Then, little one, if you love me so truly, you can forgive me for a little deception, I am sure. I have been playing a part, Minnie."

"Then, who—what—" she began. "I don't understand."

"I must explain, I am Walter Graham."

She sprang from his arms in wonder and amazement.

"Walter Graham!" she repeated.

"Yes, Walter Graham. Your father wrote to me how utterly you scorned my suit. I had not and could not forget my childish fancy for you. Through all the years I have been in foreign lands I have remembered you and hoped you would not forget the pledge made by our fathers. But I found you had forgotten and refused to see me. Then I determined to win you if I could but clear the name of a noble mother for my self stating the case as it stood. Fortunately I had received a thorough musical education in Germany, which enabled me to play my part, and I did not need to disguise, as there was no danger of your recognizing me, and I thought and worked for a more secret. I came, saw and conquered. Won't you forgive me?"

She crept into his arms.

"Why, I suppose I shall have to," she said, "for I love you so, I could not be angry with you.

Just then her father came in.

"Well, papa," he said, "you have concluded to accept that horrid, impudent, insolent fellow after all, Minnie? Why, I am glad you have been by a wicked nose passed within Piggy's sight. ended so happily. Take her, Prof. Bangownell, and if you find her half as good a wife as she has been a daughter, in spite of her caprices, you will never repent having taught music, I'm sure."—N. Y. Evening World.

—At the Navy Yard.—"We cast cannon in here," said the guide, as they stopped inside. "Do you?" asked the pretty girl. "Now, please show me where you blow great guns. I often hear my naval friends speak of them."—Kate Field's Washington.

—Daniel Salisbury and his wife, of Lee Co. Parle, Miss., are probably the oldest married couple in this country. They are 108 and 101 years old respectively, have been married eighty years, and are still "quite smart."

Sensational.

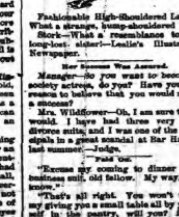
Citizen—Say, Bill, can't you do something for my friend Topper? He's been in a hard drinker so long that now he's deaf, blind and lame.

City Official—Maybe he know many voters in his district?

"Yes—a good many."

"All right. Tell him to call at my office, and I'll appoint him a sanitary inspector."—N. Y. Weekly.

STYLE AT THE ZOO.



Fashionable High-Shouldered Lady—What a strange, lump-shouldered bird!

Stork—Well, I'm somewhat proud of my long-legged children!—Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

Her Opinion Was Asked.

Manager—So you want to become a society actress, do you? Have you any reason to believe that you would make a success?

Mrs. Wilddrover—Oh, I am sure that I would. I have been very unhappy in my divorce suits, and I was one of the principals in a great scandal at Bar Harbor last summer.—Puck.

"Excuse my coming to dinner in a business suit, old fellow. My way, you know."

"That's all right. You won't mind my giving you a small table all by yourself in the pantry, will you? It's a couple of miles to do it, old chap."—N. Y. Sun.

Preparatory Philosophy.

Miss Flora Wall—Janie Stryker seems to be quite accomplished in absorbing the conception of most any old thing.

Miss Minnie Ball—Oh, yes! You know he's her brother.—"Where there's a will, there's a way."—Puck.

One of Those Wondrous Children.

Fond Parent—What a naughty, naughty doll! Jo looks ashamed of herself.

The Doll—Wow-ow-ow-ow-ow!

Fond Parent—Why, Jo, you naughty little brother Jimmy, Jo!—Judge.

The Season of Mis Fortune.

"I don't think those customers strike a fair average," a floor walker was heard to remark.

"Why, what have you met a walking delegate?" suggested Mrs. Blank pleasantly.

"No, a dozen of them."

A LITTLE GRAY THIEF.

Where Nicole's Monsieur Found Her Little Boy's Lunch Basket.

"O monsieur, I just don't know what to do! I've thought and thought till my head aches, and I don't think I can contribute thing to any," exclaimed Bertie Nelson, as he rushed into his mother's room and threw himself into a chair.

"Why, my son, what do you wish to say, that you are so excited about it?" asked Mrs. Nelson, as she laid down her work to listen to Bertie's complaint.

"Why, you see, monsieur, the teacher said we should all write a composition for next Friday. I've got to write about 'Industry,' and what do I know about it? I'm sure I don't know what to say? There will be a pretty book given to the one who does best."

"Well, my son, I'm sure you will be able to write a good composition, Bertie, and I am sure that will be an easy subject for you. You can make a very long composition for bottom of the

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

HOW DOES HE COME AND GO?

Oh! now does the Sand-man come,
And how does he find the way
Down so deep from the sky like a cloud at play?

How he walk through the streets in broad daylight,
To visit the high and the low?

Oh! what does the Sand-man do,
And why is he never seen?
How he carry a sack on his little round back,
And what's in the sack I would like to know!

To tell us that sleepy-time's here?

Oh! my dear children, nobody knows
How the Sand-man comes or goes,
For though he may wish very much for the sight,
When the Sand-man comes we shut our eyes tight.

—Harper's Young People.

OUR PET PIG.

Not the One That Went to Market, But Just as Fine Quite as Interesting.

It is not the little pig who only went to market, and let another little pig stay at home, and still another one had the roast beef. You have heard all about those five pigs ever since you were little, and you know them as your count baby's now. The one real little pig this true story is about was smart though, to do all the things herself. And this is how it happened.

We four, and no more, went to ride one day, in the big wagon, who do you think had come into the buggy,—to make Bertie's fun, I guess. There were six tiny mice cosily sleeping in the nest.

"I believe that old mouse stole my sausage to build a house for her family just because I wrote about her naughty tricks," said Rose, as he ran to catch Bertie, "I'll get them all now; I'll let Bobby eat up her whole family."—Laura C. Gibbons, in Our Little Men and Women.

PLAYING ESKIMO.

The Sad Fate That Befell the Boy, His Dog and Old Mack.

Ray had often seen the pictures of the homes of the Esquimos and thought snow-houses must be very nice indeed, so one day he decided to make one for himself.

"Not to live in all the time, mamma, but just to rest in when I'm tired of playing," he said.

He began with a small ball, and rolled it over and over through the damp snow until it was almost as high as his head.

And papa helped push it along, until he could stand on his tiptoes and notice over the top of it.

Then he began work in earnest with his bright new shovel, and before night had a very comfortable house, which he and his dog Bruno, and old Mack, the horse, could all crawl into.

Ray had grown quite dark between haystacks I heard a tired little voice say, sadly:

"Oh, dear, Eskee! I never can find my way home."

For a long time after this Piggy seemed willing to make the best of it. She was firmly set in her own mind that a well-behaved pig, who never did any harm, should be allowed the freedom of the barn-yard. At last she thought it seemed to her mother and papa that if I do it it stooping," he asked, anxiously.

"Do as real Eskimos do—make the best of it," smiled mamma.

Ray ran four brightly, and before noon, the water was dripping from the eaves.

They begged a candle to keep in his house, and hunted up all of the broken tea-sets for him.

Then he harnessed dog Snyder into the handsled, and thought he was an Eskimo at last.

Suddenly there was a rumble, a crushing, a smothered scream and a faint yelp.

Mamma ran to the window and beheld a scene of utter ruin. An avalanche of snow from the roof had buried the beautiful snow hut, Eskimo Ray and dog Snyder from view!

Snyder scratched his way out and ran for the barnes barking loudly, and as he grew braver with each barking the shake of the head, and concluded to look again. When he found that it was the dog Snyder that was giving such a fuss he blanket for her funny bed under Fanny's nose.

As for all the other pigs in the world, our one all alone seemed to think that they had gone out of it. She certainly could not find them, so "this little pig stayed at home."

This was before she took her second journey. One day Fanny was drawn by a

"I pity the poor Eskimos, mamma," he said, as he stood by the window that evening. "I'm glad I don't want to be one any more."—Youth's Companion.

CONTAGIOUS ELEGANCE.

Mrs. Garrity—Phwat divil's machine have you on th' tebble, Cassie?

Mr. Garrity—I'm after gettin' Fadin shot it's all th' shiyle now th' th' upper tin fl' bur-rn th' candle at both ends av it.—Judge.

Came to Handy for the Boy.

The shapely arm of a lady in very humble circumstances in Sapinaw, Mich., made her long to display the gems in a pair of 25-button gloves. She scraped the price of them, after weeks of saving, from the money given by her husband for household expenses. Two days after she purchased them she saw her little boy wearing them on his legs, out in the street, and they came above his knees.—Toledo Blade.

Liable to Peril.

Editor—Why isn't Kipling's latest story in on time?

Assistant—Just got it through the custom-house. They wanted me to pay duty.

Editor—The idea!

Assistant—Yes, thats it; they said it was far fetched.—Mudney's Weekly.

Fond of Cutting a Swell.

Dashby—Have you ever heard of the adventure of Hereller at Monte Carlo?

Cashby—No; what was it?

Dashby—Why, he cashed a lord there.

Cashby—You don't say so? Well, he was always a great fellow for "cutting a swell."—America.

Her Idea Was Up.

"What did the lawyer say to you, Bridget?"

"He said me did I know there was treas enough in me head to make a dozen women, and I pretended I didn't, for fear he was sendin' enough in his tongue to fill it, the said haythen."—Jury.

The Professor's Advice

A student, in writing upon some historical subject, had quoted from an ancient author, Pliny. When the time for his theses to be critiqued, the professor called out an answer to the quotation in question, and the student thereupon began the criticism by showing that it was in the portion which he had quoted. The professor interrupted the criticism by saying: "If I were you, I would not quote when I could write better myself."—N. Y. Mercantile.

Pictured with It.

"How do you like the little dog I gave you, Johnny?"

"I never saw one. I liked better. It had the most dog."—Jury.

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 WEEK	2	3	1 MONTH	2	3	6	12
1 Inch	$1.00	$1.75	$2.50	$3.00	$5.00	$7.00	$12.00	$20.00
2 Inches	1.75	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	11.00	20.00	35.00
3 "	2.50	4.00	5.50	7.00	11.00	15.00	28.00	50.00
4 "	3.00	5.00	7.00	9.00	14.00	19.00	35.00	65.00
5 "	3.75	6.00	8.50	11.00	17.00	23.00	42.00	80.00
6 "	4.50	7.00	10.00	13.00	20.00	27.00	50.00	95.00
8 "	5.50	9.00	12.50	16.00	25.00	34.00	64.00	120.00
10 "	6.50	11.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	75.00	140.00
12 "	7.50	13.00	18.00	24.00	36.00	48.00	90.00	165.00
16 "	9.00	16.00	22.00	30.00	46.00	62.00	115.00	210.00
20 "	11.00	19.00	26.00	36.00	55.00	75.00	140.00	260.00
24 "	13.00	22.00	30.00	42.00	65.00	88.00	165.00	310.00
32 "	16.00	28.00	38.00	54.00	84.00	114.00	215.00	400.00
40 "	20.00	35.00	48.00	68.00	105.00	142.00	270.00	500.00

4th Editor's note beautiful round.

"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per list.

Business pub. 50 per ct. allowance of above rates.

ESPIONAGE IN FRANCE.

The Spy System as Observed by a Visitor in Paris.

A City Which Swarms with Police and Their Emissaries Who Are Constantly Watching and Reporting the Movements of Foreigners and Strangers.

The Third Republic is no freer than were say previous French regimes, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times, from this dark blot of espionage that French call mouchardise. Never before at any period of France's history has the reign of spies been so widespread and absolute in Paris as now. There has been latterly much discussion in the world's press of this extraordinary degree to which official espionage obtains in France, and very interesting details have been forthcoming on the subject. Even now in a position to affirm that in Paris the police system under the present rule of France—the meshes of the detective net are woven even more closely round the foreign population than has ever been the case in St. Petersburg. Evidence of this fact might easily be found in the "Memoirs" of the Boulanger conspiracy. From first to last every detail of this movement was known to the police, and the chief sacrifice of the Boulangists themselves being informers.

The instant you arrive at a Paris station you are in the midst of spies. You are driven to a hotel in a cab. In half an hour the cabman will furnish the police with age by which he has been able to gather concerning your position, destination, business, etc. Arrived at the hotel, you become an object of scrutiny, as close as it is secret, on the part of the concierge, who is specially attached to the place in the capacity of manager or cashier, or even porter of "doors," are the really enrolled soldiers of the great detective army. And here I may mention a special characteristic of the French detective system—its faculty of recruiting adherents in all classes of society. French spies, for the most part, are not simple spies and nothing more. They have a trade or occupation of their own, to which they seem wholly devoted, while yet assiduously pursuing soft rose their spying.

The unsuspecting stranger in Paris has dinner at his hotel served by a waiter who, as a matter of course, is in the pay of the police, and will subsequently report to them what conversation he overheard during the meal. He is then taken forth, primed with a glass or two of fine champagne, for an examination by a department of the Prefecture sort. First, he repairs to one of the brilliant boulevard play-houses. A few days later he sees from his comfortable-looking man, with steady, observant eyes, who glances now and again at our friend in such a way that he will be utter think: "I wonder where I've seen that man before?" He never had seen him before, but it does not need much for a moment to suspect the man of being what he really is—a police spy!

The play ended, there is just time for half an hour's stroll under the horse-chestnuts in the Jardin de Paris. Here the tender-hearted Parisienne and other spies or scamps, or may, indeed, be both at once, for French police authorities are very versatile in choosing their instruments, and seem to have a very low opinion of honesty—divide every other. Their theory runs that the greater villain a man is the better agent he will make, and the most efficacious means of keeping a man under spy surveillance is to have him become a spy himself, for only spy upon each other quite as much as on the rest of mankind.

But our foreigner finishes up the evening by turning into the Cafe Americaine for supper, where he has for companion a spy himself, for the waiter set, with whom he enters into conversation. She has a sweet smile, which displays two rows of glittering teeth, and puts many questions to him concerning France and the French. Naturally enough, our visitor imagines this is all done out of that right, easy, *Gallic* politeness for which the race is famous. How is he to know that every word he has said in reply will come to the ear of the police not later than the following afternoon?

If our friend be fond of sport he will soon be finding his way to the racecourse near the capital, and into the baccarat clubs with which Paris abounds, and here he will be hardly in contact with police spies in greater number than there are racers on the course or cards on the table, so that no game goes on in every sphere of Paris life and society.

A Dog Goes to the Almshouse.

Wide Awake is responsible for the following: A family in Salem, Mass., owned a dog that had become quite old and decrepit. He was very fond and would take the best place in the room and no one could make him leave. A willful boy, one evening, pushed him, said: "Sir, this dog is so troublesome we must send him away." The dog got up and looked at his master and went out of the room. In a few days they heard that this dog, whom everybody knew, was in the poor-house. Where the town's poor people were taken care of, and stranger still, on Saturday, when this little dog went to see friends, this dog went home to see "sir" and "ma'am," stayed over Sunday, came back again and lived there ever after.

One Satisfied.

Cane to Handy 89 the Boy.

The shapely arm of a lady in very humble circumstances in Saginaw, Mich., made her long to display the gems in a pair of 25-button gloves. She scraped the price of them, after weeks of saving, from the money given by her husband for household expenses. Two days after she purchased them she saw her little boy wearing them on his legs, out in the street, and they came above his knees.—Toledo Blade.

Liable to Peril.

Editor—Why isn't Kipling's latest story in on time?

Assistant—Just got it through the custom-house. They wanted me to pay duty.

Editor—The idea!

Assistant—Yes, thats it; they said it was far fetched.—Mudney's Weekly.

Fond of Cutting a Swell.

Dashby—Have you ever heard of the adventure of Hereller at Monte Carlo?

Cashby—No; what was it?

Dashby—Why, he cashed a lord there.

Cashby—You don't say so? Well, he was always a great fellow for "cutting a swell."—America.

Her Idea Was Up.

"What did the lawyer say to you, Bridget?"

"He said me did I know there was treas enough in me head to make a dozen women, and I pretended I didn't, for fear he was sendin' enough in his tongue to fill it, the said haythen."—Jury.

The Professor's Advice

A student, in writing upon some historical subject, had quoted from an ancient author, Pliny. When the time for his theses to be critiqued, the professor called out an answer to the quotation in question, and the student thereupon began the criticism by showing that it was in the portion which he had quoted. The professor interrupted the criticism by saying: "If I were you, I would not quote when I could write better myself."—N. Y. Mercantile.

Pictured with It.

"How do you like the little dog I gave you, Johnny?"

"I never saw one. I liked better. It had the most dog."—Jury.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editor and Proprietors.

A DEFICIT AHEAD.

Senator Carlisle has a very able article in the February *North American* concerning "The Vanishing Surplus" which he points out that the treasury deficit of $14,000,000 on July 1, 1891, is probable. Mr. Carlisle opens his paper with the declaration that "unless something almost unexpectedly happens to materially lessen the amount of the annual expenditures, or at least to arrest the increase the latter, it is evident that there will be before the opening of the Presidential campaign a deficit of several millions of dollars in the public treasury." The discouraging state of affairs is attributed to the extravagant policy inaugurated and fastened upon the country by the Republican party, and impossible to be stopped or modified for many years without the consent of the Senate.

More than a year has yet to pass before the effect of Mr. Cleveland's utterance on free coinage will find expression in the National Democratic Convention, and in that time great changes may come.

Two war veterans have passed away since our last issue—General William Tecumseh Sherman and Admiral David D. Porter. This country can never forget the valiant services rendered by these dead heroes.

"Milky" McDonald, the safe breaker, has been sentenced to thirteen years imprisonment by Judge Van Valzin of Hackensack, for burglary. He operated in Hackensack while he was the same thief who blew open the Plainfield Post Office safe two years ago.

The Houses has passed the tariff bill by a half-hidden vote and there is every indication that it will go through the Senate. The tariff really leaves it to the option of business houses or corporations whether they will observe the holidays or half-holidays or not, so that no one is any better off for it.

There is no name more distinguished in the naval annals of our country than that of Porter, for this family is honorably borne by two generations. Commodore Porter and his ship, Essex, had added to make the fame of the American navy, and the son, Admiral Porter, who has just died, added to that fame by services in the civil war which were distinguished and valuable.

The great interest that has been shown in every phase of public and political life to the brief utterance of Grover Cleveland on the subject of free silver coinage proclaims him the uncrowned king," and at the same time there sets chattering in the Presidential chair a man, surmounted by an ancestral hat, who feels that he has done his full duty when he says that if silver were to pass a financial scheme which he considered fatal to every material interest, he would not feel at liberty to withhold his official approval.

The effect of Cleveland on of these two men point in the strongest way to the opinion in which they are held, and the reason for that opinion.

A COLORED MAN FOR DOG CATCHER.

And Brand-New Rotting Rooms of Modern Style For City Council Purposes.

The adjourned meeting of the City Council of Monday night was largely devoted entirely to routine matters, and nothing especially important was transacted.

All the Councilmen were present. Because of the illness of janitor Mundy, W. K. Mattox took his place. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The protest signed at the temperance mass-meetings held Sunday night, against increasing the number of local liquor licenses, was presented and referred to the Committee on Laws and Ordinance s. The document was nine yards long, and bore 504 signatures.

A communication from Fire Chief C. A. Smith, ing the resignation of Fireman Sharman, Jr., was received and accepted.

Jacob Voehl was granted the privilege of erecting a meat barn at 70 East Front street.

A petition against the proposed change of the hackmen's stand, signed by many people or natheme, was filed. The filed signers was that Chief Cowgill and

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

—Skating at The Crescent next Monday afternoon and evening.

—The only recreation offered for Washington's Birthday, afternoon and evening, will be skating at The Crescent.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gaskill, 103 West Fourth street, was made happy last week by the advent of a baby boy.

—Miss Jane Thomas, of Mount Bethel, will undergo a surgical operation in Elizabeth this week, to about 63 guests from New York city.

—At the Netherwood fire of Sunday night, a crank and chain was lost from No. 1 hose cart. The finder is requested to return them.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mowrey of Pearl street, North Plainfield, was made happy last week by the advent of a baby girl.

—The damage of the recent storm to local telephones has all been repaired, and every instrument in Plainfield is now in working order.

—Chas. Frey, of 109 West Fourth street, was fined $5 for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, on Tuesday, on complaint of Officer Marx.

—The North Plainfield Township Committee completed auditing the books of Tax Collector H. Newton Spencer this morning, and found them correct.

—The Childrens' Home treasury is enriched by $67.54, the net proceeds of the recent entertainment under the auspices of Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum.

—A seal that had strayed from its native waters hundreds of miles away, and was caught near Sag Harbor, is on exhibition at Rogers' sea food market, West Second street.

—J. Edwin Hall, late manager of Amphion Hall, will have a benefit at Music Hall, Tuesday evening, the 24th inst. Fayette Welch and his charming soubrette, Dottie Pine, will appear.

—The high-water mark of attendance desired to be reached at Hope chapel was set some time ago at 306. Yesterday this mark was passed, 313 being in attendance, and a new mark of 350 was set.

—Mary, the wife of John Moore of 26 Chatham street, has been pronounced out of dangerous illness by Drs. Lowrie and Carman, to whom the family feel very grateful, and to whom they wish thus publicly to express their appreciation.

—Work on the remodeling of Amphion Hall into the Elkwood has been begun. Jeremiah Manning has charge of the carpentry work and J. P. Emmons the masonry work. The alterations are under the personal supervision of B. Fosgate, architect.

—Peck's new store will be the finest in town. High ceiling, broad front, deep *and wide. But big as it is, it will be* filled full of brand new goods when it opens. Marvellous will be selling off everything in his old store at a price to get rid of them so there will be nothing left to move.

—The "orange tea" conducted by the Young Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Baptist church Thursday was a very pleasant affair. A large number of people partook of the delicacies, the supper daintily served by the ladies. The decorations were all of oranges, and the effect was very pretty.

—*The Wasteful Loader*, one of the excellent newspapers of the State which finds *THE PRESS a source of constant news*, and one of the papers honorable enough to credit what it copies, always has a page and a half taken THE PRESS of Plainfield to dig out the facts connected with its own immediate surroundings."

—Pursuant to call in THE PRESS, a large number of Democratic voters met in Blair's Hall, corner Green Brook road and Somerset street, Friday night, and formed an organization. The Hon. John Vetterlein was elected chairman, and Chas. F. Lyman secretary. A call for a Democratic primary to nominate borough and township officers will be made at an early day.

Morgue-Keeper Casey Re-Appointed.

The Union County Court of Common pleas Feb. 11 appointed morgue-keepers for the county for a term of three years. Patrick Cas y was re-appointed for Plainfield.

Will the Crescents Join?

A new base-ball league in which the Dulmer of New Brunswick is prominently concerned, and with which the West Ends of Somerville seem disposed to affiliate, is to be formed. Efforts are being made to lure the Crescents of Plainfield to join the association.

Mrs. Wm. Reynell to be Married Again.

The Buffalo *Express* of a recent date has the following announcement: "The marriage of Junius B. Van Dusse, of this city, to *Mrs. Eva Reynell will take place in Eliz*abeth, N. J., on March 4. It was in the family wedding. Mr. Van Dus e has bought the handsome house at No. 616 Niagara street, to which he will bring his bride."

Mrs. Reynell's first husband was William Reynell, of this city, by whom she was treated very shabbily. After his desertion she supported herself as an artist in Elizabeth.

Job Hale's Boots Still Turning Up.

A dispatch from Lockport, N. Y., says: "Job Hale of Cargoe is the latest to hunting up the heirs of the late Job Hale of Plainfield, who left a fortune valued at $700,000. Simeon Hale, who lives at 100 Allen street, said to be one of the heirs, also Charlotte M. Slater, Jennie Woods and George Hale, of this city; Thomas H. Hale, of Medina; Lucy Richardson, of Seven Corners, and William Hale, of Rochester. The Hales of this city are working people in poor circumstances. Simeon Hale is a coal-scuttle driver, with a large family. When seen he did not seem very hilarious over his prospective $40,000. Mrs. Slater is a poor woman, and Mrs. Woods is another. Mrs. Richardson's department is the county poorhouse. George Hale is a painter. *The other heirs are also in straitened circumstances.*"

HYMENEAL.

Conley—Meier.

On Tuesday, Feb. 10, at 8 o'clock, the Catholic church of Dunellen was treated to a great display. The occasion was the marriage of Miss Kate Maier, eldest *daughter of Joseph and Catherine Maier*, to Wm. Conley, of Glen Gardner. Miss Conley, sister of the groom, acted in the capacity of bridesmaid, and Jos. Maier, Jr., officiated as best man.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Shepard. The bride was richly and neatly dressed in one of the latest shades of gray, elaborately trimmed with fine passementerie. The reception was served to the relatives of the happy couple at the home of the bride, and a most enjoyable day was spent. Early in the afternoon they took a train for the home of the groom in Glen Gardner, where a reception awaited them. The presents received by both for Washington, D. C., and other points, were quite numerous, and testified to the high esteem in which they are held by friends.

PERSONALS.

Miss Ada Wagner of Peace street is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger F. Murray left on Monday for St. Augustine, Fla., to be gone two weeks.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Si. Kate Potter of Mt. Pleasant, to Harry Rogers of New York.

Mr. Theodore Bonn, of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joseph A. Hoagland, of West Fifth street.

John L. Ball, formerly the leading lumber merchant of this city, and now of Williamsport, was in Plainfield Monday.

B. A. Hegeman, Sr., is confined to his home on Sycamore avenue, because of a severe strain to the ligaments of his leg.

Mrs. Newton F. Drake has begun an action in court in an effort to compel her husband to take her back and support her.

The Rev. C. E. Dunn, of Albany, N. Y., officiated at the funeral services of Mrs. Jane Worth, Tuesday. Mr. Dunn is a nephew of the deceased.

At the home of the bride's parents in South Bound Brook, Tuesday evening, the marriage of Miss Mary A. Clark and Louis C. Ackerman of Raritan, N. J. The Rev. J. H. Parks, D. D., officiated.

Mrs. Ella Colesonlaughed her disability to the extraordinary heavy snow of Friday evening, when she entertained a happy party of friends at the home of Chas. Hampton, Mrs. F. M. Demarest, on Craig place.

Among the district deputies appointed by the new Grand Master of New Jersey Masons, A. R. V. Anthony Schooley, of Woodbridge, who will have charge of Middlesex district, in which are located Plainfield's lodges.

Funeral services over the remains of Miss Sadie Cowperthwaite were held in the church Friday afternoon at half-past two o'clock. The rector, the Rev. E. M. Rodman, read the Rev. T. Logan Murphy of Holy Cross, Jersey City, officiated.

News of the death of Mrs. Albert Maxson, daughter of the late Thos. F. Randolph of this city, comes from Westerly, R. I. Mrs. Maxson was a sister of Randolph, Jr., of Madison avenue, and of Miss Randolph, the North Plainfield public school teacher.

Prof. Edwin Swain, in Trenton, of *the State Department of the Women's Relief* Corps, G. A. R., the following were installed among other officers: Department President, Jennie D. Smith of Pleasantville; Treasurer, Mary Morse of Plainfield; Secretary, Hannah Westphal of Plainfield.

Mrs. Mary A. F. Gardner died at the home of Morgan C. Bird, 61 Park avenue, Saturday forenoon, in the 49th year of her age. A stroke of apoplexy was followed by her death inside of 24 hours. She was an aunt of the late Mrs. George A. Hallock. Funeral services were held at Grace church Monday afternoon at two o'clock.

George E. Rogers, of this city, has been enjoying himself at Birmingham, Ala., where the Veteran Zouaves of Elizabeth are giving royally entertained. Mr. Rogers is one of the musicians, and the Birmingham *Herald* says: "The band is one of the finest in the United States, and last night they paraded the streets, followed by an admiring crowd."

Ernest Kasuff, of this city, has opened a studio in New York city, at No. 40 East Twenty-third street, where he will give instruction, either privately or in class, in drawing and painting. Mr. Kasuff announces also, in the circular which he has sent out, prizes for sketches at the New York classes, that he will hold his classes for the fifth season at Chautauqua Lake during July and August of this year.

News reaches Plainfield of the death of Samuel H. Stevenson, at St. Paul, who some time ago, during his residence here, was one of the pillars of the Methodist church and a most prominent and philanthropic citizen. His son George, now of Topeka, and his daughters Mary, Anna Pangborn and Josephine, who are in Plainfield, were educated in the public schools and much admired in its society.

Ex-Councilman S. C. Ryder of this city, who is now connected with the Tropical Hotel, at Rockledge, on the Indian River, Florida, sends THE PRESS office a box of "cuscata" and "bilgha" that excel anything in the way of oranges ever tasted. Mr. Ryder will be pleased to send any of his old friends who are traveling in the South, at the "Tropical," whose manager, by the way, is a brother of Paul Wanhouse of this city.

Thomas Worth, whose dangerous illness was first told of in these columns, died at his residence on Grove street at eleven o'clock Friday night, aged 57 years. The cause of death was pneumonia. He was one of the oldest residents of Plainfield, and built the widely known erected on Grove street. He had been a *harness maker on Somerset street for at* least thirty-five years—ever thirty, at least,

ONLY WAIT!

When the spirit, worn and weary
With life's daily load of care,
Finds the body bent and dreary,
And the motion hard to bear—
Tired of hoping, hate of fighting,
Sighs to rest at Heaven's gate—
Then is come sweet peace, and whispering,
Patience whispers: "Only wait!"

For a watchword, take this message,
Gladly learn it well with the morning—
Glad grow hearts with the evening—
Only wait!

Oh, and hearts, whose anxious nerves
Discount pain a thousand times,
Only wait, and trust the morrow;
God's great heart beats over all.
Only wait, in weal or sorrow,
By life's heavy ocean weighted down!
Then shall surely hearts be lighter
Near the Comer, and win the Crown.
Win and wear it, for the waiting
Is the beauty of the morning—
Is the glory of the day!
Only wait!

Wait and hope! If life distress us,
Joys will be more prized for pain;
Where the light of love shall bless us,
Love is forever, and remains!
Courage, then! His hand will guide us
Gently to that happy shore
Where no ill can ever betide us,
Heart forever—only wait!

Only wait! Only wait!
—Minnie H. Perkins in N. Y. Ledger.

WARNED BY A MOUSE.

How It Helped Grace Rivington to Discover an Intruder.

The old manor-house at Barton Bridge, although one of the quaintest and most picturesque buildings on that side of the county, was not half so well known as it deserved to be. Cut off from the high way by a couple of miles of ancient and well-wooded rych-elms, the few travelers who passed by the plain station pointed out to their friends perfectly on up the sharp hill beyond it, reached the top, admired the view away across the valley of the Dene, and little dreamed of what a curious old mansion lay hidden among the trees.

Its master and owner, John Trowbridge, was an old-fashioned bachelor, who prided himself on three good things—old books, old wine, and old friends; and though he had few of the last, and their visits were few and far between, he, at least, was content that they were "enough for him, and enough was as good as a feast." It was his favorite pleasure, too, to relax from the county town, and six from the station; while the whole district of Barton was composed of about a score of cottages, all clustered round the tiny church, half a mile down in the valley. The Squire, therefore—as he was everywhere called—when not busy in his library, troubled his head about few things, beyond his own domain, lived in a royal sort of cozy comfort on half his income and put away the other half between times, as if nothing had happened. At the very first glance, the two terrible words "to be sold" met the eye of the visitor from among the dark folds of the curtain, and she shuddered to the heart. It was clearly some scoundrel who had hidden himself there for some act of robbery, and in the first fear the moment was in his hands; and all depended on her success or failure in calling him to book if that his prowess had not been detected.

After a minute of sharp thought, her mental resources all rallied, her presence age rose and her plan was formed. Without rising from her chair, she drew up the sofa-table and placed on it, calmly lighted a wax candle, and began writing a series of pretended notes, sealing and addressing each as she laid it by the post. Over the fourth of these notes she seemed to take much trouble, and, for if not aware of this, it had to read aloud short bits of it as she went on, with an occasional word of comment on her progress. "I depend on you being here, dear Jennie, in good time to-night, because the weather may be bad, and this by a special messenger to say that we shall keep you until to-morrow. I hope Bessy has the spare room ready for you, and the loveliest diamond necklace." As she uttered these last words, she suddenly stopped, and said, as if in a whisper to herself: "Why, what a goose I am! Old Foster the jeweler has sent me some of the gems and necklaces, though he faithfully promised I should have them in good time this morning. I must get up for them at once, or I shall not get them in time."

Then, having sealed up and directed the last of her pretended notes, she walked with quick step to the bell-rope, pulled it, waited for a moment and next unlocked a drawn and wide out her desk, and, as the door opened and the servant appeared, said, "Jane," said her mistress, "tell Richard to take the pony and trap round, and this to Dr. Forbes' at once. There are no answers, but as you come back call at Foster, the watchmaker's, with the other note and ask for my rings and necklace which he had to clean. If it's getting late, he had better take the pony. The necklace he can put into Miss Grace's room, and tell her that with these words she handed to the servant her precious jewel-case. In another moment the door was shut and Grace once more alone, with the pair of eyes watching her intently from behind the curtain.

The owner of the eyes had seen and heard all that had happened, and, though slightly startled, had determined not to move as yet; especially as he saw that the young lady was calmly going on with her letters, and had only two wax candles.

Meanwhile Jane herself was mightily puzzled, but being a well-trained servant, obeyed her mistress' orders. "Here, Richard," said she, "Miss Grace says you're to take the pony as sharp as you can and leave these notes at the Grange and at old Foster's for some of some back call at Foster's for some rings and a necklace that's to go into missis' case."

In five minutes he was on his way. The three notes he carried with him were duly delivered, to the great amusement by the recipients. The one to Dr. Forbes ran thus:

"DEAR DOCTOR: Don't be alarmed though I beg you to come straight to the manor-house when you have read this. Something to the servants, but many very seriously so to me and to Grace. Pray be coming. Trade is away at the magistrates' meeting. Come as soon as you can.

"GRACE RIVINGTON."

The second note was this:

"MY DEAREST JENNIE: A mouse has got into the oak room, and here I am a prisoner. Pray come to my assistance. Grace."

"Foster, this watchpaper, signed and acquitted, read as follows:

"Mrs. Trowbridge: Take instant with the bearer will give you to Barton, the pony-carriage will take to bring it here to the manor house of Miss Grace Rivington.

Old Forbes was the first to recover from his astonishment at the receipt of his friend's thought, to hurry down from his surgery and rush out of the house—mounted with a couple of horses and his big spotted stick—without a word to wife or servants, or to himself, but what to make of it. "Can the girl be up to now?" He ran as hard as he could, and in ten minutes, red-hot and breathless, arrived at the old door of the manor house, where he was well known.

"Parker," said he to the astonished footman, "Miss Grace says I am to go straight to her room without being announced. I know my way." Then he walked quietly upstairs and knocked at the door of the oak room, and as one entered.

His patient, with a pale face, and her head resting down on her left arm on her shoulders, was sitting in a low chair in front of the mirror; the fire had died down to a few red embers, and the light of the two wax candles left half the room in shadow.

"Grace, what has happened? Are you ill—here, all alone?"

And then came a dead silence, more terrible than any speech. She tried to speak, but for many minutes the effort was vain, and sobbed in the few broken words. While the agony of suspense and fear lasted, she had bravely kept up her courage; but now it was safe to let it come to reaction. Her nerves, after being strung up to the highest pitch, suddenly relaxed, and she fainted quietly upstairs and knocked at the door of the oak room, and as one entered.

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"Not ill, doctor, not ill; and not alone; he is there behind the curtains!" she cried.

"Who is there?" said Who or what is behind the curtains?" out stepped Mr. Silkes, to answer for himself. A couple of terrible tongs of the lowest order, who had very learning had begged for broken victuals at the kitchen door of the manor-house with intent to honor of the day. "All right, governor," says Silkes, "your wife's all safe, and I'm the chap as sent to herself the young lady and the winder hole open, you see, I only come in to get a rest.

"Then," said Forbes, "you was a sad-dog and treacherous sinner to try to break into Grace Grange and the poor young lady's house. Now, you just come along with me, and I'll see what the magistrates will say to you."

"Then," said Silkes, "you'll be sorry for it, for I'll tell you all about it, and you'll see I'm not to blame."

"Grad you enjoyed it, my dear; but go read it all right and safe in the next room. The sales hadn't that old watch-sock are bad enough, and terrify me out of my wits without that. Now, I'll read aloud of them, and make won't have a note on in the place, so that we are safely protected from all fear. Now, see if I only open the door of the old press out from a room, and away I go as fast as my legs can carry me."

"O, Grace! what a screech; afraid of a mouse! Never mind, dear; with the necklace and the rings you'll be all right, and you shall have a present from me to make up to you some other day. Mr. Silkes, indeed! Come, Grace, you mustn't be so childish; and the old doctor, 'the fellow's behind him and I look him up in the Clink until the police can come and find him a few days' quiet thinking over his sins and his folly."

But then the ragabond altered his tone, and got on such a piteous note, and begged so miserably and whining into the ear of the doctor, that Grace's voice prevailed; though he did not so much as taste of the food.

"Let him go, let him go," she said, and take him away at once, before the servants come back, or they may do so any minute. And now, all my dear, good friends, a thousand thanks to you, for coming to my rescue, all of you, for the clock has struck seven, and I have to be dressed before eight."

In spite of all this, a very merry dinner, Miss Grace Rivington, in her white dress and wearing her diamond necklace, was the admiration of all beholders at that night at the ball. She danced many times, and a few with Charlie Burton, who after his marriage told me this true story.—Chamber's Journal.

BUILDING A LIBRARY.

No Royal Road to One Which Will Be of Real Service.

As there is no royal road to learning, so there is no royal road to that outward and visible sign of it which consists in shelves well filled with books, says a writer in Kate Field's Washington. The man who wants a library can not get it ready made. He may, indeed, buy a collection of books fairly well fitted to the average mind, but it will be a lucky chance if they are well selected, and then, with a sort of desperate courage, she turned back to her old position, and again looked from between glass, as if nothing had happened. At the very first glance, the two terrible words "to be sold" met the eye of the visitor from among the dark folds of the curtain, and she shuddered to the heart. It was clearly some scoundrel who had hidden himself there for some act of robbery, and in the first fear the moment was in his hands; and all depended on her success or failure in calling him to book if that his prowess had not been detected.

After a minute of sharp thought, her mental resources all rallied, her presence age rose and her plan was formed. Without rising from her chair, she drew up the sofa-table and placed on it, calmly lighted a wax candle, and began writing a series of pretended notes, sealing and addressing each as she laid it by the post. Over the fourth of these notes she seemed to take much trouble, and, for if not aware of this, it had to read aloud short bits of it as she went on, with an occasional word of comment on her progress. "I depend on you being here, dear Jennie, in good time to-night, because the weather may be bad, and this by a special messenger to say that we shall keep you until to-morrow. I hope Bessy has the spare room ready for you, and the loveliest diamond necklace." As she uttered these last words, she suddenly stopped, and said, as if in a whisper to herself: "Why, what a goose I am! Old Foster the jeweler has sent me some of the gems and necklaces, though he faithfully promised I should have them in good time this morning. I must get up for them at once, or I shall not get them in time."

Then, having sealed up and directed the last of her pretended notes, she walked with quick step to the bell-rope, pulled it, waited for a moment and next unlocked a drawn and wide out her desk, and, as the door opened and the servant appeared, said, "Jane," said her mistress, "tell Richard to take the pony as sharp as you can and leave these notes at the Grange and at old Foster's for some of some back call at Foster's for some rings and a necklace that's to go into missis' case."

In five minutes he was on his way. The three notes he carried with him were duly delivered, to the great amusement by the recipients. The one to Dr. Forbes ran thus:

"DEAR DOCTOR: Don't be alarmed though I beg you to come straight to the manor-house when you have read this. Something to the servants, but many very seriously so to me and to Grace. Pray be coming. Trade is away at the magistrates' meeting. Come as soon as you can.

"GRACE RIVINGTON."

The second note was this:

"MY DEARDEST JENNIE: A mouse has got into the oak room, and here I am a prisoner. Pray come to my assistance. Grace."

"Foster, this watchpaper, signed and acquitted, read as follows:

"Mrs. Trowbridge: Take instant with the bearer will give you to Barton, the pony-carriage will take to bring it here to the manor house of Miss Grace Rivington.

Old Forbes was the first to recover from his astonishment at the receipt of his friend's thought, to hurry down from his surgery and rush out of the house—mounted with a couple of horses and his big spotted stick—without a word to wife or servants, or to himself, but what to make of it. "Can the girl be up to now?" He ran as hard as he could, and in ten minutes, red-hot and breathless, arrived at the old door of the manor house, where he was well known.

"Parker," said he to the astonished footman, "Miss Grace says I am to go straight to her room without being announced. I know my way." Then he walked quietly upstairs and knocked at the door of the oak room, and as one entered.

His patient, with a pale face, and her head resting down on her left arm on her shoulders, was sitting in a low chair in front of the mirror; the fire had died down to a few red embers, and the light of the two wax candles left half the room in shadow.

"Grace, what has happened? Are you ill—here, all alone?"

And then came a dead silence, more terrible that any speech. She tried to speak, but for many minutes the effort was vain, and sobbed in the few broken words. While the agony of suspense and fear lasted, she had bravely kept up her courage; but now it was safe to let it come to reaction. Her nerves, after being strung up to the highest pitch, suddenly relaxed, and she fainted

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1891. No. 9.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its institutions as in its authorities."—MADISON.

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is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural state, and is sweet cider as it runs from the press by fumigation and sedimentary, thereby destroying the ferment of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

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Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes much of the qualities of the grape from which it is made.

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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for its fine medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the Cognac Brandy, which is distilled.

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THE MINSTREL.

He thought he once could sing
A song of love and sorrow,
But sometimes now he would a hall-stroke sing
Or borrow.

Indeed, indeed the art
Which later years imperil,
Demands the skill and all the heart
Of the dentist.

And now he comes to know
Just how the tune should flow,
But somehow his voice is not so strong
As the impulse of the heart
The skill to sing is better than the song.

The refreshing touch of time
That is the best of youth can spend content;
Its flying dreams are caught
Ere hope has passed beyond discontent.

Ah, count the singer's art
Assume the loftier part
As come the years, the years of song!
Ah, souls have grander themes
Than attuned them would the lyre!

—Christopher P. Cranch, in Harper's Magazine.

"DEAR OLD FRIENDS."

Delicate and Artistic Treatment of an Unexpected Meeting.

I had just come out of the post-office when I caught sight of a face that seemed familiar to me.

It was that of a man about my own age, with features handsome and a somewhat attenuated figure.

As I was trying to recall when and where I had seen him before our eyes met. I immediately perceived that our recognition had been mutual, for he came forward at once with a frank expression of pleasure and held out his hand, saying:

"Hello, old fellow, who'd have thought of seeing you here?"

"Why, I'm glad to see you, too, and don't attempt to defend it; but it is a style of address affected by some men who are not personally acquainted. I'll be glad to see you in a restaurant as if they had you across you in the mines of Siberia. I felt a little bit cramped at his want of originality; however, I smiled pleasantly, and said, as I shook hands:

"Well, if you would be so kind as to tell me who I have thought of seeing you here?"

We stood opposite each other for a few seconds, each peeping over somewhat suspiciously at the nature of our greeting, and straining to recall his name; and with his head slightly on one side, and an expression of courteously suppressed amusement on his face, on the my presence on the steps of the post-office was one of those inexplicable freaks of fate for which it is futile for less to seek to assign any reasonable law.

I gave him a few seconds to digest his astonishment, and then, feeling that the silence was becoming a little embarrassing, I said, incongruously:

"Well, what have you been doing all this time?"

"Me?" he replied, "I've been in Australia."

"Oh, ah!" I ejaculated, as if it had for a moment slipped my memory; "why, you went there"—and I hesitated, he thought calculating within myself the exact day of his known departure—

"Three years ago," he put in shortly, "and quite long enough it is, too."

I can over in my mind my acquaintance of three years ago, and could call no trace of a recollection of my new companion; so, to gain time and to clear from the subject, I asked him:

"And what sort of a time have you had?"

"Oh, much about the same as before," he answered, with a slightly puzzled air.

I candidly admit that the sensible thing for me to have done would have been to own up and admit that I had forgotten my friend's personality. Unfortunately, I am one of those painfully constituted people who are a victim to nervous horror from any thing in the nature of an explanation, and, in addition, I felt that I had gone too far to try off without some appearance of sincerity. Besides, he seemed to congratulate himself so warmly upon how he insisted upon looking on as our providential meeting, that my lips were sealed, and I felt certain in the end that if I let things slide a little longer, his name would occur to my mind.

He had stepped off the curb-stone as we walked up-town with an easy sense of good-fellowship, and said, as of course you'll dine with me this evening. Now, don't say you are engaged," he added, as I hesitated for an instant between my desire to have more of my companion and my disinclination to dine under false pretenses. "I'm certain they'll be awfully disappointed if they don't hear I have met you and let you off with a long talk, and I join them to-morrow."

I felt constrained to consent against my better judgment and added, in a playfully solicitous manner:

"And how are they all?"

"Oh, they are all tip-top—all except the Colonel;" after a pause and with a slightly subdued air—"I don't think he has ever quite got over that affair."

"Ah," I rejoined, shaking my head sympathetically, "one doesn't get over that sort of thing in a day, you know; but the others?"

"What others?" he said, bluntly.

I hesitated, and rejoined, vaguely: "Were there not some others?"

He pondered heavily for a few seconds before replying: "Yes, I believe there were some others, but they made no difference."

I was just murmuring: "Very likely not," when he turned to me shrilly and said: "I hope you don't think I came badly out of that business?"

His hand seemed to relax its pressure on my arm as he spoke, and preparing himself for some censure or act of coldness on my part.

I felt touched by this little proof of his sensitiveness to my good opinion, and pressing his arm to me, I rejoined, warmly: "I never, never heard any one speak otherwise than highly of his conduct in the matter."

He stopped and said, shortly:

"Why, who knows any thing about it? I should like you and I had it all to ourselves."

"Yes, yes," I faltered, and added, "you have been a long time away for some time, old fellow."

It did not seem to fit in very well; but he accepted it as self-argument, and said:

"There is something in that, but don't forget me, old chap. I know he relies upon you and me."

There was something so touching in the tenderness of his appeal that a glow of sympathetic affection warmed my heart, and I received on the spot that I had never forgotten him for a day since I first made his acquaintance. Some what might, at the most of that old man's life should never be bereaved. Some night I might make it a subject of club gossip or tea-table talk that I should like to see him, and should add one drop to the cup of bitterness that had been placed at his lips. There was no room in my heart for all of us which we would wish to have to-day in existence—the thousand-and-one fellow of the club—the two billions of mankind, and the selfish patriarchs of old age who is there that does not wish to have a few more years' note in his life he would not have engaged, forgotten or misused—and I felt that I would be a fool to hesitate for a bit of dinner, and those thoughts passed through my mind as we stood there. The whole incident had occupied only a few seconds, and then, shaking off my confusion, I said, with a laugh, as my companion took me affectionately by the arm:

"Now, tell me about yourself, your wife and children."

Before I had time to reflect upon what might be the result of my disclosure, I blurted out the simple truth:

"I have no wife."

He looked intensely surprised, as he said: "My dear fellow, I am very sorry. I never heard"—

He paused, inquiringly, and again I blurted out:

"I never had one."

A look of extreme pain spread over his face as he heard this. He leaned across the table, and laying his hand on mine, said, in sincere sympathy: "I see it didn't occur not to have asked you. Forgive me, old fellow, and forget that I have said those words."

I gave him a clammy hand and turned away, but he should detect the complex pettiliness of my heart. I felt some confirmed in a suspicion that had been gradually dawning upon my mind, that I had never set eyes upon my friend before that day, and that I had been carried away by some inexplicable chance-coincidence to some remote acquaintance, and by his own apparent cordial recognition of myself. There was no blinking the facts, however. Everybody that he mentioned was a total stranger to me. While every moment that I mentioned with a view to drawing him out seemed to find his mind a blank. My sole object now was to extricate myself from my false position without detection. I got absolutely and hopelessly involved in falsehood, and after having thus flightly taken away the good name of the unprofitable memory of my childhood, a sort of despair took possession of me, and a wild desire to avoid exposure or explanation at any cost.

The dinner was good, the wine excellent, and my host genuinely liked. We sat late and drank freely, and the last step I blush to think of the people I had known, the old friends I buried and the characters I took away. But he would have news, and what was I to do? Much of my information seemed to afford him matter for astonishment, and often he ejaculated:

"You don't tell me so," as I conveyed some specially startling piece of personal news.

However, the time for departure came at last, and my mind was torn with conflicting desires to escape detection and to maintain his identity.

"You'll come and see us," he said cordially, as we shook hands preliminary to leaving.

"Yes, certainly," I replied; "but where are you putting up now?"

"Oh, the same old quarters," he returned.

"That is the best way to get there?" I asked, as a last and altogether desperate hope.

"You can't do better than take a cab," he said; and we parted never to meet again.—St. James' Gazette.

HOME-MADE ARTICLES.

A Dainty Pin Cushion, a Slumber Ball and Other Suggestions for Gifts.

The dainty pin cushion shown in Fig. 1 is made as follows: Cut a piece of canvas six by six and a half inches; sew it into a bag, fill with bran, emery sand, or sawdust, and fasten it to a piece of cardboard four inches long and two and a half inches wide, to keep the center of the cushion flat at the bottom. A small piece of embroidery in silk on canvas, two by three and a half inches, is laid diagonally across the top of the

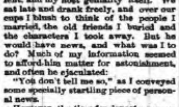


FIG. 1.

cushion. Any bit of goods of the right size can be used, instead of embroidery, which in this case is a combination of faded blue in pansies, blue in the shades, moss-green, and rose-colored filling silk or embroidery silk. When finished it is laid in the center of a piece of light blue surah, ten by seven

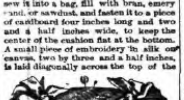


FIG. 2.

inches, plaited around the ends, as shown in the cut, and the cushion finished with two rows of light blue satin ribbon. Other colors and materials may be substituted for this cushion. It would be quite in place for the toilet table of either lady or gentleman.

Fig. 2 is a handsome slumber-ball, made of very narrow red and yellow ribbons sewed together in stripes three and a half inches wide and finished with stripes three inches wide made of red and blue ribbons. The length of the ribbons should be seven inches, and the whole width of all when sewed together twenty-seven inches. Gather the ends of the ribbons closely together and fill the ball with feathers, bits of

FIG. 3.

paper, old lace, rags, bags, hops, rose-leaves, or any thing generally used for pillows, even cotton will do. The ball ends with silk pompons, or cut the ribbons to about two inches longer, fringing the ends as in Fig. 3, and gather them just above the fringe.

Fig. 3 is a pretty memorandum slate for the office, library, or housekeeper's room. It is small, and has a pasteboard frame of which is gilded, and a cluster of flowers painted in one corner. A pen and ends of old cords, to be rejoined, a sponge and gilded slate-pencil are attached, completes the useful little souvenir, which may be varied in form or color, in the same style. A slate for lead-pencil writing, made of white enameled board, may be used instead.—Ohio Farmer.

FINE NEEDLE-WORK.

The History and Some Specimens of Embroidered Handkerchiefs.

In early times it was very necessary to find work for idle fingers—work which should serve the purpose of putting in the time and also furnish a livelihood for the family. The embroidery was introduced into the manufacture of handkerchiefs, about sixty-five years ago, by Jane Carter, herself a widow, and it is said to have been the means of keeping her and her children in comfortable circumstances during that locality. An industrial association now provides work for more than fifty persons. All sorts of beautiful articles, of underwear, bed-linen and children's clothes are made, of it, and its cheap prices and excellent quality find a ready sale.

From Irish linen is used and white knitting cotton of different numbers, the size of which will withstand the

CAMEO MADE IN MOUNTMELLICK EMBROIDERY.

ravishes of the laundry. Knot stitch, satin stitch, outline and rolled stitch are used wherever the pattern calls for it. In the toilet set all of them are used. The rolled stitch is made by wrapping the thread around the needle. The fringe is knitted of the coarse cotton and proves a very effective finish. The border but white is used upon this. Toilet sets and table furnishings can be made of it; also many beautiful particular articles of use.—Christian Irving, in Farm and Fireside.

CITIZEN TRAIN PREDICTS

The Immediate Downfall of Our Social System.

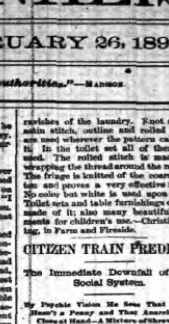
My Psychic Vision He Says That Gould Hears a Penny and That Anarchy is Close at Hand—A Difference Between Cranks and Crankiness.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

I stopped at the Continental Hotel on my way up-town this morning to ask Mr. George Francis Train if he knew the whereabouts of a man who had been followed out of sight by New York's leasing and bawling.

"I can't help you in the matter," said Citizen Train, "for I don't think you need trouble yourself. We shall all be swallowed up almost immediately.

"If you owe money, don't pay it: if anybody owes you money collect it.


TRAIN HYPNOTIZES A POLICEMAN.

promptly, for the end is on the eve of a frightful convulsion."

I asked him what in particular seemed to be going wrong with the system of things.

"Come and sit down," he said, "and I'll put the situation before you. Then I do you write out the truth as I give it to you, and the editor will red pencil it, and blue pencil it, and if you are paid to space you won't get enough out of it to buy a cup of coffee. There is only one step that could bring about a genuine editorial reform, and that is the abolition of editors."

The hotel parlors were crowded, but the Citizen found two chairs by a window overlooking Broadway. There we spoke in low tones like two conspirators, and a couple of lovers wondered at us, and a couple of drummers bowed over his newspaper. A baby tumbled into the Citizen's hat beside him on the floor, and the Citizen patted her head and said:

"By psychic power I see the coming destruction of our social system. I look as into the great maelstrom off the coast of Norway. I hear voices; they call: 'Train! Train!'

"The other night I went to the Old Guard ball. It was beautiful, beautiful, with the lights and the uniforms and the dresses; but I saw corpses and bomb-stones and skulls. I could give you the names of three hundred men who are about to die, but it wouldn't be fair to shock them by announcing the fact prematurely."

Here the small girl held up a gayly dressed doll. "Yes, it's pretty," and Train patted her curls and smiled.

Two sorts of storms seemed getting confused. "I sought for phrase to ask if the Citizen's psychic signal service had kept him informed of the progress and present whereabouts of the social hurricane.

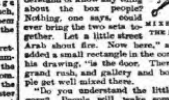
"The earth trembles before it—" The small girl sat down with momentum. Train lifted her and gave her his hand to hold by—"That flurry in Wall street last November was the first breath of the gale, that and the troubles of the Baring Brothers. There over, says every body, and the skies are now clear, but the quiet is the hush before the cyclone."

"What has bred the gale?"

"Our greed of money, our perversion of our appointed destiny, and the wrecked human nature. There isn't a living man or woman who is sound.

I asked if the social convulsion would begin.

"You know how it is in a theater. Train took from an inside pocket the familiar long black pocket-book, and from this the familiar pencil and folded paper, and began to draw up his face with some of his characteristic illustrations. "Here," and he drew a small and irregular circle, "are the people in the boxes. Do they understand or know any thing about the people in the gallories? They think themselves quite a separate order of beings. Here," and he drew another small circle at some distance, "are the people in the galleries. Do they understand or know any thing about the box people? Nothing, one says, could ever bring the two together. Let a little street


MIXED AT THE DOOR.

Arab shout fire. Now here," and he added a small red crayon to the corner of his drawing, "is the door. There is a grand rush, and gallery and box people get well mixed there.

"So you understand the little allegory? People will wake some fine morning over night, a few weeks and find that Jay Gould hasn't a penny and the Consolidated Oil Company is in the dust, Carnegie has his bread to beg and there isn't a dry-goods house or a mill or factory that can pay ten cents on the dollar. There's a great building going up yonder, seven stories high; the money that built it all evaporated in a single night; nobody really has any thing. You'll be as rich as the Vanderbilts or Astors to-morrow or the day after, for there's nothing for any of you. All bubbles, bubbles."

"And then?"

"Anarchy."

The Citizen said it correctly. Pencil in hand, he was quite capitual his command of power.

"Blood!" I emulated his calm.

"I see what is coming, but I am not constrained to reveal."

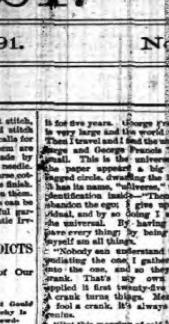
"And after anarchy?"

"Supreme force will be the great ruling power."

"And who will exercise the psychic force?"

"That is hard to say, if they can't negotiate me. I possess the secret of it by revelation or direct inspiration, and I should like to die the long-lost heir to a million and able to leave a circle, with a smaller circle inside—about into the town." GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN'S GENIUS FOR ADVERTISING TRAIN." And the words echo it back, "GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN! GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN!" Train laughed heartily with his hand thumped fashion at his mouth and the child is pleased.

"I keep this hatred and I shoot into


CYCLOPS AGAINST THE WORLD.

lying round in scattered pockets. We are like Watt when he saw the cover of the tea-kettle rise and fall, and there was just about to flash upon him the power, steam; or like Morse when he got $40,000 for the last mile of telegraph line between Baltimore and Washington; or like Edison when he heard the humming of the wire and dreamed of the hollow phonograph. But we don't but nobody understands."

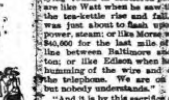
"And it is by this sacrifice of the individual that you have become able to exercise psychic powers?"

"It is like the closure of the horse-shoe magnet—you can't let me alone you."

The child bent her head sagely and followed with her finger the outlines of a roughly indicated horse-shoe. "The longest line is the strongest because the magnetic force. Now I have barred my system against animal food for sixteen years. I take my coffee and my cheese and my bit of cracker three times a day. Sometimes I think of doing without food, but I am not sure that one hound apple can live sustained in such a barrel of rotten meat. Yet my power increases. When I went round the world I did not ask the captain of the steamer to put on extra coal to enable me to beat the record, but he did it, psychic force compelled him."

"And how is future will this psychic force control the world?"

"A woman writes me that she has


CIRCLES OF PSYCHIC INFLUENCE.

transferred a new religion, of which I am the founder. It will be only a few years until the Mexican war widows will be drawing more pension money than the Union widows. That is the way the pension laws work out. At last the Pension Office this is well understood, it will be settled in a few words. The old pensioners marry young wives, and leave them their blessings and pensions. The pensioners of the next war will will reach their maximum in numbers eight or ten years from now if there are no more pension laws passed. But the widows' list will keep on growing for a quarter of a century. Fifty years from now there will be no living Grand Army man living. Seventy-five years from now a grateful Republic will still be rewarding widows for what their husbands suffered at Gettysburg and Chickamauga. Women are yet to be born who will become widows of old soldiers and draw pensions for their husband's services in the war of 1861.

There are to-day over 100,000 widows on the pension rolls. The pensioners number 490,000. The figures will be reversed in twenty years. Ninety-eight thousand widows draw $13 a month. Last year the civil pensions were paid for $71,877,619. The civil war widows drew $19,906,857, more than one-fourth of the magnificent total."

REST FOR MOTHERS.

They Need It and Should Take It Every Day in the Year.

Good mother, maker of numerous pies, mender of socks, and home-tree-saver of a province,—rest a little. Have a chair by the stove, and, when you peep into the oven, sit down and look, too, even a moment after. You will work all the faster for the short change of posture. While mending, have your chair in the sunniest corner, where good light will come in, if possible over your left shoulder. Drop your hands occasionally and let your eyes rest, by looking at something interesting out of doors; thus many a holy thought will enter the chamber of your mind and abide with you for hours all the time. Drop the veins of government for only a little while and be a child with your children. These moments of sympathy with their delights will be remembered gratefully, longer than your severe disciplining. A few such moments are necessary, as they often are, they will be the more powerful because occasional.

Rest a little, and gather restful things about you, that you may be rested. Every woman should have a cot and an easy chair in her working-room; if this is every where impossible, every room should have these resting appurtenances. I have known houses where these were several times purchased and sold away in the drawers, bought because they were bargains, regardless of need or fitness. Every mother's home had not an easy chair to rest the body, a book to entertain the mind, nor a worsted work to soothe the heart. And the inmates a kindly thought or word for each other, let alone the world outside. Can God ask such things of such children? He does do it. Yet such surroundings these are, and the things to them bags sometimes into what seem curses of unspeakable bitterness. These parents have no rest. They have work to do. Let home bring rest to each member of the family, and let it be the care of each. Another route a little.—American Agriculturist.

Servants of the Justices.

Each of the Justices of the Federal Supreme Court is allotted a tasty servant, who is paid out of the contingent fun of the court. These servants report promptly every morning at nine at the residences of the Justices, whom they attend constantly during the day. They share the Justices, do their errands and occasionally act as coachmen for them. Each footing is also furnished with a private secretary.

Named at Last.

Teacher—What was the most important event of the history of New York? Georgie Cleaman—you may answer.

Georgie—The discovery of America, ma'am.—Mother's Weekly.

A Thousand Preferable.

Miss Elder—Will you love me when I'm old?

Lovell—Well, I don't expect to stop loving you quite so abruptly as that.—West Shore.

Just as Good.

Police Judge (who is trying to find out the trade of the accused)—What are you, anyhow?

Accused—Ash yer honor hash no doubt observed, I'm (hic) a little off this morning.—Texas Siftings.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 WEEK	2	3	1 MONTH	2	3	6	12
1 in.	$ 1.00	1.50	2.00	$ 2.50	3.50	4.50	7.00	12.00
2 in.	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	8.00	15.00
3 in.	2.00	2.50	3.00	4.50	5.50	6.50	9.00	18.00
4 in.	2.50	3.00	3.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	10.00	21.00
5 in.	3.00	3.50	4.00	6.50	7.50	8.50	11.00	24.00
6 in.	3.50	4.00	4.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	12.00	27.00
7 in.	4.00	4.50	5.00	8.50	9.50	10.50	13.00	30.00
8 in.	4.50	5.00	5.50	9.50	10.50	11.50	14.00	33.00
9 in.	5.00	5.50	6.00	10.50	11.50	12.50	15.00	36.00
10 in.	5.50	6.00	6.50	11.50	12.50	13.50	16.00	39.00
11 in.	6.00	6.50	7.00	12.50	13.50	14.50	17.00	42.00
12 in.	6.50	7.00	7.50	13.50	14.50	15.50	18.00	45.00

All Electro's must be solid metal.

"Lists of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.

Locals 10c per ct. advance of above rates.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors. A. L. FORCE

FREEDOM.

"The people of the United States have an inalienable right to breathe and see, and they will never need nothing but liberty."—Spurgeon.

Liberty to sell.
Liberty to serve.
Liberty to move.
Liberty to pay.
Liberty to build.

Their merchant marine will revive when they are permitted to buy ships or to build them as cheaply as others, and when their commerce is no longer fettered and enfeebled from the barbarous restrictions of Federalist-Republican monopoly legislation.

You cannot promote industry or encourage commerce by limiting them.

You cannot secure the people by taxing them.

You cannot preserve their liberties if you authorize the government to take from one that you may give to another.

Liberty and equality are the fundamental principles upon which American interests are based.

Take the first of the American people and they will do the rest themselves."

The foregoing are a few sterling truths contained in a recent able and luminous speech delivered by Congressman McAdoo, of New Jersey, against the ship *subsidy project*, or, properly stated, the scheme to transfer money from the Treasury into the hands of mercenary speculators.

It is a burning shame that the once grand and enriching ocean commerce of the United States has been driven into exile, and subservient to foreign nations, but it cannot be brought back into prosperous and permanent existence by bounties.

Freedom is the protecting aid needed.

Make our Commercial, Agricultural and Manufacturing interests free from barbaric laws, free from unjust tariff exactions, free from unjust and exorbitant taxation, and we have this country, with its magnificent resources, would very soon outrank the whole world in substantial wealth and greatness.

Branding deaden.

Freedom gives life and energy.

Freedom would kill plundering monopoly, put deposit money in the pockets of the honest people.

PEACE NOT WAR.

There is one political fact for which all intelligent and patriotic citizens should sincerely give thanks, and that is the determined rejection by popular sentiment of the partisan effort to keep alive the fell spirit of sectional discord.

Peace we want—not War.

There will exist some Republican party leaders in Congress and out of it, who, for unnecessary *political* purposes, would evidently re-kindle and blow into fury the detestable fires of hatred and prejudice, but, happily for the country, the major portion of the rank and file of Republicans can no longer be blinded and led by such influence, and among the outspoken advocates of unimpaired national harmony, certain prominent Republican journals are quite as bold as those of the Democratic faith.

Peace they want—not war.

When patriotism compels unpricipled party leadership to stand aside, a new era of good promise opens the political sky.

The conflict of arms between the North and South ended a quarter of a century ago, and with the privileges of the Constitution and the blessings of Union fully preserved.

To reopen existing animosities is criminal.

To deplore the mighty resources of our national domain, without special favors for any section or class, but with just regard for the equity of free government and the ensuing prosperity of all the people, North, South, East and West, constitute the aim of true statesmanship and ought to be the ruling motive of every political party.

Peace—a united—is the goal of patriotic effort.

THE LEGISLATURE.

In the House 14th day Assembly-man Embry's bill to amend the charter of the Jackson police court was passed after a hot debate. The tax bill called forth a spirited discussion in the House.

In joint session Michael J. O'Donnell, of Hunterdon, was elected Prosecutor, vice appointed Police Justices of Jersey City, in place of Samuel W. Stilling and Peter F. Wagner, Republicans.

The Senate 42d ballot until next Monday resulted in

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—If the State sells on the suggestion of Chauncey S. Ripley, LL.D., that it will rent from the boundless wealth of Standard Oil to Gage Hall, it will be our Colossus of Rhodes.—*Somerville Unionist-Gazette.*

JENNIE WILEY'S SAD ENDING.

The Terrible Plight of a Young Woman Closely Connected With Well-Known Plainfield Family.

Jennie Wiley, a young woman of about 22 years of age, possessed of an attractive figure and a polished education, is imprisoned in the jail at Elizabeth, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury under a charge of murder.

She is the daughter of Clinton Wiley of Jersey City, is a niece of Franklin Wiley late of this city, and is a granddaughter of Lieutenant Wiley for many years of the Plainfield's wealthy residents. The gift for many months visited her uncle in Plainfield and made many acquaintances there.

This girl brought up in luxury, educated at the finest schools of the State must rot, a harrowing tale of betrayal and ruin, a story with a broken voice. She said that when she was turned out by a hot-tempered father because she persisted in visiting a man whom he did not like his choice, she was driven to shame to save herself from starvation. Her uncle Franklin, she said, when he ran the Grand Hotel, refused her help and she was picked up by a woman who gave her food and shelter and gained her affection, before tempting her into the life she led herself.

Jennie was arrested many months ago in the house of Minnie White, a notorious colored character, where a number of white women live but where only colored men congregate. After serving a time in the county jail she was released with the rest, but was soon locked up again, and that after being separated so long from her bad companions and having realized in her solitude the wickedness of her career and the misery of a terrible fate, she would try and be a good woman thereafter. She did for a few weeks take a position as servant in a family living on Mt. Linden, but the work was too heavy for her and she drifted right back to her former life and into even lower depths of it.

She told the reporter that she was "housekeeper" for the colored man whose baby she is accused of killing. She said the child died of natural disease that brought out blisters all over it, and that the restlessness of the child in bed "during the fever of which it died," caused the blisters to break. That is the way she accounted for the "bruises" which the coroner and his jury found all over the child's body; and which a colored physician of Elizabeth swore were caused by her daily beatings of the child with "a club as thick as her arm."

Jennie is confined in a common laboring man living in a few rooms in a low neighborhood near Elizabeth. To a question of the reporter's, Jennie said that she had never taken her child with her living with colored men in that vicinity, and that some of them were "lawfully married." She said she had not married the father of her child, but that he refused to get together enough money and clothes, some day, and leave. "Now," she says, "there is nothing left for me but to accept into the river."

Prairie Sentinel Not to be Bribed.

Democratic Assemblyman Lane, of Union county, ought to be in a position to understand what are the intentions of the State Legislature in regard to important matters now pending before it, or likely to be presented later in the session. Mr. Lane is the editor of the Scandinavian Sentinel, and this is what that paper says about the prospects of legislation favoring the interests of saloon-keepers:

"It may be that the course being followed by Democrats will have a good effect in awakening the moral sentiment of the State to a sense of the enormity of the requests of the Hudson county liquor dealers, but it is to be hoped that finally we may see that these ministers are wasting their energy in opposing the absurd demands of these irresponsible people. Any one subject to rule who the Legislature has come to a fault understanding. It is that no such demands as those referred to shall be enacted by the present Legislature. There is a well-defined public sentiment against the enactment of such laws, and it is to be hoped we speak when we say that the Democratic majority will not attempt to defy that sentiment, and we doubt whether any member of either House will have the hardihood to introduce any of the proposed bills. Should any attempt be made to carry out the measure of the Hudson county liquor dealers in its life will be completely crushed out that its sponsors will wish it had never been born."

The Republican Contestant Wins.

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THAT ENGINE HOUSE GANG.

A Crowd of Loafers Who Will Defer the Rolling Stock From Department Into Politics.

Where it Set Quite Common.

The men who did the dirty work for Dr. Hulit in the case against the loafers about Watson engine house that is lodged in most respectable society, and the sooner it is ferreted out and the guilty parties punished the better it will be for the town. Colonel Hastings THE PRESS has had occasion frequently to censure, have been behaving themselves more sharper by about the middle of last week, and are beginning again to break loose from the bonds of restraint. During the past few months they were quite orderly in the lobby, and did nothing worse than to assail with objectionable and abusive language the people who have incurred their wrath by reporting their continued flagrant disrespect to the Mayor and the Council and their repeated public breaches of good order, as those people passed upstairs when were attending to their own business in a quiet way, and who were committing no offense whatever. The loafers who indulged in this sort of thing at first did not do it openly, but smoked out of sight and cowardly assailed their victims behind their backs, seriously damaging character and causing personal injury. This malicious and contemptible conduct will receive appropriate attention at the hands of those in authority.

It should be added, by the way, that THE PRESS is in possession of information concerning the nature of the quiet doings of certain members of the "engine house gang," and will at the proper time record some highly interesting facts concerning some very dam-ging charges.

It is of course understood that the conduct of certain firemen who more or less *frequently visit the house* because such location as cleaning the apparatus for early service and the majority of them, and THE PRESS does not wish to be subjected to be casting any reflection against those firemen for such visits (and we are few them) whose deportment is upright and decent; but there is a certain element that makes the engine house a loafing resort, and that do fast bringing the entire place into disfavor. That is the element meant in the use of the term "engine house gang," and such evil as this gang is abolished will the borough fire department be safe from scandal and disgrace.

ONE NAME SOUTH, ANOTHER HERE.

Frank Wood and Jackie Hardy Undoubtedly the Same, Save Mr. Rawes.

Gold Leaf, a newspaper of Henderson, North Carolina, has the following paragraph from the story of the departure of James Hardy, Borough Magistrate and Justice of the Peace, from North Plainfield, and says:

"The people of Henderson have a very distinct recollection of Frank Wood. By many he will be remembered chiefly by his connection with the Gold Leaf, and by others as a pleasant, affable, half-fellow-well-met kind of a man who impressed himself as an active, energetic, shrewd, far-seeing, sharp and quick as a superior mechanic, and a contractor and builder who thoroughly understood his business. In short, he was a man who would have friends wherever he went among the people, and was capable of making for himself an honorable name and fortune, and this is what that name would mean. People were quick to recognize his talents and abilities in his particular sphere, and no man was accorded more cordial welcome. He was a useful man in the community, a man who stood high as a workman, and his private acts and intentions were judged of by his own and not by other standards. But they soon had cause to look upon him in a different light. He contracted debts he did not pay. People began to get suspicious of him, and finally his affairs were inquired into. He skipped the town, claiming that he was going off for some months on important business. He did not return, and his wife followed. Our citizens are familiar with the whole matter, the amount of Wood's indebtedness, the steps taken to get him from Henderson so one knew, but it was afterwards reported that he had been seen in Philadelphia. It appears that the name of Frank Wood was dropped where he has since lived as James Hardy. He played about the same pranks there, and had just left for fields of new and pastures green when he was overtaken by the Brodericks at the time Frank Wood did, minus living in Plainfield, where he met and renewed Mr. Wood. The accompanying article, taken from the Plainfield *Daily Press* of February 14, for which we are indebted to Mr. Marvin, throws some light on the mystery of Frank Wood and his hook his departure from Hend-rson about four years ago. It will no doubt be read with a keen degree of interest by many of our townspeople."

A Double Quotation.

(*From The Westfield Standard.*)

The Democratic big four of Union county—Senator Marsh, ex-Judge Gilbody, County Clerk Criswell and Elmore D. McNeil. The Democratic big four of the State—Governor Abbett, U. S. Mcllroy, Scott, of Hudson, James Smith, of Essex, and ex-Congressman Miles Ross, of Middlesex.

Those Who Are Responsible, Take Warning!

To THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Who is responsible for the present bad condition of the side-walks on either side of Richmond street between Second and Third streets? On the west side is mud, and on the east side is water. Both of this city. On the east side is broken boards which compel you to walk in the roadway and dodge their way between vehicles. If the property holders are responsible for such a state of things, why do not the city officials compel them to remedy these evils? If not, then the officials are responsible take warning and see to it!

A RESIDENT.

[Jack Frost is responsible, just now.—Ed.]

All the License Applications to be Granted and Carry to be Paid Three Months' Notice.

The Committee of the Whole met last night, Mayor Leigh in the chair, and settled preliminaries. All of the Councilmen were present, and Mayor Gilbert.

They talked over the Borough ordinances, and when the Clerk came to the saloon ordinance, they stopped talking and began doing also. The ordinance will all be reported as corrected in form, and will all be passed at the next regular meeting of the Council. Quantities fine will prevail only vote for the hotel bars, but not for the "Bill-word" or other saloons.

The Committee of the Whole agreed that the Council had no right to give the Police Board power to appoint and officers, a resolution will be presented by the Council to-night to that effect. Police Justice Blanchard thinks that Carey be paid the amount of the months' salary withheld from him.

[Under the law a majority does control, so if the Police Board desire to appoint Carey, they can do so, and the Council cannot prevent it. The Police Board is not responsible to the Council, but to the Governor.—Ed.]

Ordinances will be passed to-night to-morrow night, and the Council will adjourn to meet on the 10th of March, when the Police Board will be appointed, and the Council will be ready to receive the applications for saloon licenses.

CAREY GETS WHAT?

Why Some Zealots Salary of $2 Per Day Took in Other Board Members Pockets.

Where Did it Go?

(From the Plainfield Press.)

The question was asked on the streets last night by a number of citizens, Where did the money go that was paid to Carey for services as Police Justice? The Police Board, of which Mayor Gilbert is a member, refused to pay Carey the salary, and the Council refused to pay it, and yet Carey got it. Where did it go?

The Council had this matter before it, and by the same token the bonds of the Watson Hose Company were ordered paid, but the question of paying Carey was not acted upon. The Council had no right to pay Carey, and the Police Board refused to pay him, and yet Carey got the money. Where did it go?

Carey was tried before the Board of Police of the City of Plainfield, found guilty of neglect of duty and fined for three months without pay, and the resolution of the Board designating him as "the regular policeman who should act as captain of police" was laid on the table.

The Court held that

Action from office including a cessation of pay during such suspension, is a removal, *pro tanto*, from office, and that the power of the Legislature thereof without cause, public trial, etc.

The Court cited the provisions of the City Charter which requires the Mayor to nominate and the Council to confirm all officers not elected and which declares that all officers shall hold their offices until their successors are appointed unless sooner removed by the Common Council.

The Court held that the Common Council could not delegate this power of removal to the Police Board or any other body. For this reason the proceedings of the Board were null and void. The Court declared that the conclusion above stated rendered it unnecessary to discuss the other questions raised in the case.

That was all there was to it. Carey was suspended for three months without pay by the Police Board under the authority of an ordinance adopted Feb. 28, 1890, by the votes of Board of Police, and the Council refused to pay him. The Court decided that the Council had no right to remove a policeman, but that it cannot delegate that power to another body.

Consequently if the higher court to which the question may now be taken, rules the same way after another six months or so, then Carey can claim pay for three months. His subsequent expulsion from this force by the Council, was not a question before the Supreme Court. That happened after Carey began the proceedings that failed upon. But the decision fully covers even that question, by saying that the Council has the power to remove Certain of Judge Depue's points. The power to try and to convict policemen is in the common council and the proceedings of the police board must be set aside." It will be seen that the Court rules in effect that the Police Board had no power to suspend Carey for three months, but that the Council had a perfect right to remove him from office.

The people who still see the sleepy sheet of Somerset street, were informed in big letters last evening that "Mr. Carey will call Chief." The wider newspaper of such a statement emanating from the vacant brain-tank of Carey's lap dog, is apparent after reading the truth given under the head of "Carey Gets What?" But even if the Court had implied by its ruling that even the Council had no right to remove Carey, the storm of opposition that followed the new Mayor appointed his new force of police and the Council of this year confirmed them. But Carey was expelled from the force by the Common Council Aug. 4, 1890, and this action has not been set aside by the Court.

There are some circumstances connected with the Carey matter which the Police B ard acted, that are not unt ne-ticing. As originally adopted in 1889, and approved by Mayor Randolph, the police force was to consist of a captain, one of the police force to act as Captain. In 1894, however, during the last year of Mayor Mc-Cue's term, this ordinance was amended by another taking the privilege of appointment of Captain from the Mayor and giving it to the Board.

Consolidated Carried. Dumont, Marsh, Rose, Wadsworth and West (all Republicans) voted for the change and it was adopted. But Mayor Maxson vetoed it, saying:

To the Honorable Common Council:

I respectfully return to your Honorable Body without my approval the ordinance entitled an ordinance to create the office of Captain of Police and a Police Court Clerk and Janitor of the same.

The ordinance proposes to take from the Police Board the power conferred upon it by the act of the Legislature "approved March 18, 1871." The first section of that act provided that the police force should consist of a chief and such number of the Common Council appointed, and the second section provided that the appointment of the City Clerk and Janitor of the council chamber." The office of the Captain of Police is unnecessary in the City of the office of Policeman and has in fact been recognized as such by the Police Board when it appointed the officer under another name and another appointment as Chief of Police. Such legislation is calculated to frustrate the object of the Legislature and take from the Mayor his executive power and agents to enable him to secure observance of the law and the ordinances of the city and to conformity to the law of the State.

Respectfully,
WM. R. MAXSON, Mayor.

March 11, 1890.

At the meeting when this was received, Councilman F. E. Marsh spoke at some length, claiming that the passage of the ordinance did not interfere with the provisions of the act of the Legislature. He argued that the Mayor had no authority to nominate the Captain of Police, and a speaker moved that notwithstanding the objections of the Mayor the ordinance be now made a law.

Then arose the question of the President, Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh gave an opinion in effect that the office of Captain of Police was unnecessary and unknown, and the Council had undoubted power to regulate how and by whom such offices should be appointed.

The ordinance was then adopted by the following vote:

Affirmative—Cortell, Dumont, Marsh, Rose, Wadsworth and West—6. All Republicans.

Negative—Bogardus, Gardner, Livingston, *Lives and Simpson*—5. *All Democrats.*

[Jack Frost is responsible, just now.—Ed.]

They Named the Next Mayor of Sixth Plainfield.

The North Plainfield Democrats had a very numerous and harmonious meeting last night, and their ticket was elaborated, and Frank P. Starr nominated. Amid much enthusiasm Fred M. Slater was nominated for Mayor. The Council—Dunnell and Stewart C. Hann, for councilmen.

They Tied Lots.

Governor Abbett Tuesday approved assembly bill No. 333, which authorizes the municipal authorities of Plainfield to appoint a board of assessors and clerks and assistants employed in or about the board. Some of his offices, provided the Board of Freeholders shall so direct.

Assembly 138, authorizing municipalities of Plainfield to issue bonds and providing funds for home bonds and improvements, and for other purposes, was also approved. The bridges was also approved. The same course was taken with Senate No. 10, which includes the Plainfield Driving Park Association among those authorized to issue bonds.

NO TAX FOR PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS.

Further Decision Against Bishop Corrigan's Appeal.

Is Denied by Plainfield as Well as by Other Cities.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—In last evening's edition of THE DAILY PRESS under a heading "Plainfield's Case in Dispute," you have a statement of the Bishop Corrigan's appeal from the decision of the tax-commissioners refusing to exempt from taxation the parochial school of Passaic, stating the Newark News and the Plainfield DAILY PRESS. The book of public school accountants do not even refer to the Judges or opposing counsel. The decision as reported by the Passaic Daily Herald, and the Jersey City Evening Press—copies of which I send you—was based upon the Judge's interpretation of the law, and not on the crowded condition of the Passaic parochial school. I quote from the *Press*:

"Judge Dixon in giving his decision says that he would approve of the report of the commissioners in the matter of the taxes, not on the ground given by the Commissioners that the schools were a public benefit, for many things are public benefits and still subject to taxation, but because the law provides that schools shall be exempt from taxation. The fact that the school was conducted for children within the boundaries of a certain parish did not deprive them of their public character, being merely a convenience to parents, and as children in schools supported by the public and attended by children within certain limits."

The *Daily Guardian* says: "According to Judge Dixon's decision all school property connected to an institutions of learning, just as the public schools, and being duly incorporated as such are exempt from taxation." Such an opinion is contradicted by these two journals of opposite political views, and it does not appear that the bank of commissioners submitted to the Judge in his decision in any way whatever, and Plainfield's case is not different.

Second, you add: "In Plainfield, though the school is free, the sect compels all attendants to participate in study and worship of the Roman Catholic faith, debars many from attending who would attend and put in the public school system to that of the public schools, thus abridging the liberty claimed, and adding wealth to the argument, the school is a parochial one and sold out to Catholics." Here you do me an manifest injustice, and we challenge a proof that we ever compelled a Protestant child to "participate in study and worship of the Roman Catholic faith," though we have had Protestant children attending the school.

With regard to the "sufficiency" of public school accommodations in Plainfield, I merely state a well-known fact when I say that Mr. Marsh *has established many of our poor children were refused admission to the public schools* or at best were admitted for only one session, and were then sent home because of lack of room. The address of Plainfield are therefore indebted to us for two benefits: that we say, at no expense to them, educating their children, and that a school was established where they can be educated.

F. E. SMITH,
Superintendent St. Mary's School.

WANT TO GET RID OF THE BOROUGH.

Dunellen Residents Clamor for a Change that Will Bring Them Annexation to Plainfield.

To judge from the frequent angry mutterings of the people of Dunellen, the life of the young borough is in imminent danger. The sentiment have for a long time been dissatisfied with the existing state of affairs, and are now getting themselves into such a state of mind which savors of *mutiny. One of the most prominent citizens* at that place tells the reporter that this *love of the people of Dunellen ever realized the borough method of government after they once got a taste of it.*

"We are dingy-led with the system"—he says. It might be government by the people of that place which is more terrid than the equal-real reigns of the earth. At that famous Winter re-rt I am sure they have just cause for complaining when they see that the commissioners have ordered the roads and walks widened, for I read in the good book that the days of the

"We top"—ed constitution—"have a borough form of government. But"—with a threatening shake of the head—"we won't keep it long. We will have a City Overthrow B—speedily, emphatically, *positively. We have petitioned* the Legislature to annex Dunellen to Plainfield. Nothing else will satisfy the people. We are getting ready to put an end to the place as a borough, and a lively circus will be the result. When the fur gets too much for the people we shall have no more of the borough system to make him go forcing observance of the law and the ordinance of the city and in conformity to the law of the State.

Respectfully,
WM. R. MAXSON, Mayor.

March 11, 1890.

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"Does your mother ever scold you?" asked the teacher of the Sunday-school class. "Yes, ma'am," replied the little boy. "What does she say?" "She says, 'Johnny, you'll be the death of me yet.'"

FREEHOLDERS' PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

ELIZABETH, N. J., Feb. 5, 1891.

Regular meeting of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Union held on Thursday, Feb 5, 1891, at 2:30 P. M.

Present—Messrs. Dr. Hubbard and Frost, Messrs Beckett, Bethel, Doty, Howard, Kyle, Lee, Littell, Lyon, Mayer, Marshall, Sullivan, Thompson, Trahon, Vanderbeek and Wilson—19.

Absent—None.

The minutes of last meeting were read and on motion approved.

COMMUNICATIONS

From Clerk Chosen Freeholders:

To the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Union:

GENTLEMEN—The last report the weather has been unfavorable for any outside work, but as far as attempted as was necessary to put the different roads and bridges in an immediate condition in shape for travel. These portions of Morristown, Springfield avenue, Summit township, of which complaint has been made have been visited in fine clean shape. Considerable hard fine coal has been used as soon as cold weather had set in, and all the traveling public seem pleased.

I also insisted on the contractors on Mountain avenue, Westfield and Springfield avenue, Elizabeth, to keep pace with their contracts. On both of these contracts the work is not finished, and on Westfield avenue, *in the course of macadamization, as it is laid bed-*ding stone and planed, and the needed repairing by filling ruts, rolling, etc., which I have had done and now they are being attended to. I therefore (accompanied with the chairman of the Morris avenue committee) put a few men at work and had the most serious portion of said hill cleared so as to afford a chance for the rain to run in its proper channel. As soon as the weather will permit it will be necessary to have the obstruction cleared at several points where the waterways are obstructed on Morris avenue. Also at Constantine's Hill, in New Providence avenue, Summit, the gutters and slopes have caved in and it is injuring the road and I am instructed to give your honorable body to take some action toward remedying the evil at the earliest possible moment.

On St. Geor.e's avenue in the city of Rahway the contractor undertook to make repairs with clay, which was entirely unsuitable for the work and same should be repaired with anything but stone, consequently it has caused some fault to be found by the citizens.

As soon as the weather will permit I will give personal attention to the work moved and replaced with good stone, which will remedy the evil. Permit me to say in conclusion that the roads as a whole are in very good shape considering the severity of the winter, and I will endeavor to see that they remain so. *Many thanks are due to you for he needed that they are made at once.*

Respectfully submitted,
A. D. THOMAS,
County Engineer.

On motion of Freeholder Littell the report was received and referred to the Committee of the County of Union.

GENTLEMEN—On the fifth day of February, 1890, the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Union

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Company, purchased from Joseph Moulton and Mary E. Moulton, his wife, a certain parcel of land bounded and described according upon the Staten Island Sound and Elizabeth River. They have had it in contemplation that the same should be surveyed for the purpose of enclosing and fitting the same for the improvement of their property, it being their intention to build a dock and wharf thereon for their use; and the survey discloses the fact that the southerly abutment of the bridge and Elizabeth River Railroad over the South Front street is built upon the lands belonging to the said Company.

They have placed the matter in my hand with instructions to take such steps *effective* as may be necessary to recover their property or to have an adjustment thereof with the Freeholder board.

Herewith, I respectfully ask that you will cause an investigation to be made into this matter, and will appoint a committee with authority to confer with either purchased from the company the property in question, or otherwise to remove the same from the property of the company.

Yours very truly,
P. H. GILHOOLY,
Attorney for the Company.
Dock and Transportation Co.

Dated Feb. 5th, 1891.

On motion of Freeholder Briant received and referred to county attorney with power to act.

From township clerk, Fanwood.
Mr. Chas. E. Reed,

Dear Sir—Mr. Kyle handed me your communication the other day in reference to bonds. In reply would say that the Township Committee will have nothing to do with the matter, and I would say I have also received a communication from the Gas and Ladder Company, stating that if the bill of $19 for hydrants is not paid I must remove the hydrants at once. What shall I do with them?

Yours truly,
HOWARD L. HUNT,
Dated Dec. 30, 1890.

On motion of Freeholder Kyle received and referred to county counsel.

A circuit court summons in action upon contract between Henry O. Wood plaintiff vs. the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the county of Union defendant, in which the plaintiff and Freeholder West referred to county attorney.

A presentment from the grand jury against the nuisance of the contractors on said left the highway from Springfield avenue to Vauxhall Public, and the motion of Freeholder West referred to county attorney.

TREASURER REPORTS.

To the Board of Chosen Freeholders of Union county:

GENTLEMEN—Your committee to settle with the county collector report that they have examined his books showing the receipts and disbursements, compared with his vouchers, bonds and coupons paid and have found the same correct and the same agree and are correct in every particular. *Receipts and disbursements* from the beginning of the fiscal year to this date are as follows:

Receipts,	$614,019 42
Disbursements,	477,974 73
Balance in his hands,	$136,037.69
Respectfully submitted,	
JAMES A. BRIANT,	
GEO. W. LITTELL,	
WM. H. HOWARD,	
Committee.	

On motion of Freeholder Vanderbeek reported and adopted.

The following bills, audited and approved, were read and ordered paid unanimously:

Election—Henry Bartels, $35.50; Henry Bartels, Jr., $35.50; A. W. Hughes, $7.97; Bridge account—A. H. Allen, Orange ford, $22; John D. Hennessey, do., 18.75; Wm. Hall, Orange ford, 22; Wm. Hall, Vauxhall, 22; Van Pelt, do., 33.33; R. S. Tomlin, New Providence, 22; Wm. Hall, Orange ford, 4.50; John S. Woodruff, Springfield, 22.25.

Incidentals—D. K. Hyno, $18; M. Dunning, do, 22.50; Wm. Hall, do, 22.50; John L. Oswell, 17.66; C. D. Ward, Vauxhall, 50; do., 25; do., 25; F. W. Westcott, 67.05.

Stationery—Chas. H. Seibmidt, $69.25; H. E. Hollister, 5.50.

Publication—Central New Jersey Herald, $5.40; Elizabeth Daily Journal, 21; Elizabeth Daily Journal, 21; Chas. H. Schmidt, 20; Lewis & Dey, 15; Wm. Hall, 22; Lewis & Dey, 15; Lewis & Dey, 15.

Printing—C. H. Hecker, trans., $6,722.46.

Salaries—Chas. E. Reed, $66; H. M. Bloomfield, $66; F. W. Westcott, 120; C. D. Ward, 66.

Miscellaneous—Geo. W. Littell, $5.50; Geo. W. Littell, 5.50; Wm. Howard, 5.50; Wm. Howard, 5.50; Wm. Howard

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.

EVERYBODY HAS BEEN WANTING TO SIGN AN APPEAL LIKE THIS.

Save the Freight Hose—Lay Out a Park and Provide a Safe and Attractive Approach to the station From the South.

To the President and Board of Directors of the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned citizens of Plainfield and patrons of your road, would respectfully present to your notice the following condition of things, and request for it all the honorable consideration, followed—at the earliest possible moment—by such remedial action as will be most consistent with your ideas of policy, justice, and frugality, most conducive to our comfort and safety, and that would add most to the attractiveness of Plainfield's main station.

The only blot upon our fair city to-day and the greatest obstruction to its growth, is your freight house and yard. We beg of you to remove it, not only because it is so distasteful to our sight and so repugnant to the eye of the stranger within our gates, but because it daily menaces the limbs and lives of almost every inhabitant of Plainfield. Of our city's total population at any time, almost, if not quite, one-fifth live on the North side of the track. The masses then, if they have only a minute to spare, climb a steep and muddy bank on the South side and jump across the track in front of a "cooler" to catch their train. If they have two minutes to spare they pick their way through the dirty freight yard and dodge between the shifting cars and the engines. If they have three minutes to spare they pass down under the bridges to the North side of the track, and travel around the block to reach the station.

This latter way you will say is the only safe and proper proceeding. But it takes time which we do not always have; and again, those of us who ride do not dare to go that way, for just as we passed under the bridge our train or another would rush over the horses' heads with a noise that would cause them to run away and kill us or ruin themselves forever.

In spite of this handicap you keep upon us, we yet lead in the race for growth and increase of wealth. Still you are hurting us, either knowingly or unknowingly. Your freight facilities are not adequate where they are and you own many miles further from the city's centre and out of your patrons' way. As to its "convenience" for shippers and receivers, that is only a question that affects a few truckmen who can as well drive a few blocks further; though, when you think of it, wherever you go in Plainfield, you hear about one week for a three month's visit to California. They contemplate beginning extended journeyings in foreign lands late in the Summer, and may be abroad two years.

The Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut of this city is in great demand as a public speaker. Thursday afternoon he addressed a collection of young people's societies in Newark, and in the evening he spoke before the Epworth League of an Elizabeth methodist church.

Councilman and Mrs. Emmons, of North Plainfield, celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding, Monday night. There were a jolly bunch of company, and one of those generous spreads that Mrs. Emmons knows so well how to set forth, was provided.

At the next session of the Union County Court of Pleas, to be held at the Central Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church March 17, Miss Clementine B. Yates, Mrs. J. C. Fernald and the Rev. W. R. Richards, with others from out of town, will take prominent part.

Gen. Robert McAllister, who died at Belvidere Monday, was a warm friend of the late Job Male, at whose home he was at times a visitor. He had acquaintances and admirers among all the old soldiers that Mr. Male knew, and as far as possible attended his funeral Friday.

Walter A. Bass, Jr., and T. H. Keller, of this city, arrived home Thursday with a big lot of game they had shot on Long Beach, Barnegat Bay. The result: Geese by moonlight and black duck, widgeons and green-winged teal by day, was some of the sport they enjoyed. The weather was so mild they shot in their shirt sleeves.

The New York Daily Continent in a recent issue contained a cut of "Uncle Sandy" Hamilton, the well-known Scotchman from Neth-rwood in connection with an article on the New York Southern Society, and says: "Milton Hamilton is a favorite feature as Miss Houghton's skating. Over two thousand people were present, and all highly praised the music. Miss Houghton's imitation of the Spanish dancers, Otero and Carmencita, was very clever.

A Wedding.

Horace L. Doty and Josie Taylor, both of North Plainfield, were married by the Rev. W. E. Binneyman Saturday, Feb. 21.

Washington Park Home Club.

Subscriptions towards the amount estimated as necessary to start the swell club in North Plainfield, successfully held of in THE PRESS—for the last week or so lacked just $500 of the total necessary to be pledged before anything should be done. All was at a stand-still until the other day, when Mrs. Jane Roome, with her usual generosity and earnest desire to advance public improvements and multiply attractive features in the Borough, subscribed the full amount.

The money now being within call, the individuals who will meet at the club-house Thursday evening, in the chapel of the Church of the Holy Cross. Architect Smith will present at that meeting plans for the club-house. The site is decided on and already secured, but THE PRESS has promised not to tell where it is, just yet. The name of the organization will probably be, "The Washington Park Home Club."

Senatorial Engineer.

Senator William J. Keys, of Somerset county, loves fleet horses, and he has the means to gratify his taste. He owns and lives upon the Ellis stock farm at South Bound Brook, and he has always had a deal of trotting stallions. His favorite in the string is Governor Abbett, a magnificent big animal, which he keeps in an upholstered stall, attended by a spanish groom. When the Senator rides out on the country roads he turns out in style behind the finest teams in Somerset county.

Not far from Senator Keys's home is the country residence of United States Senator John R. McPherson. The house is a modern frame structure, cosy rather than elegant, surrounded by hundreds of acres of rolling farm land. The Senator runs not only a dairy, but a stock farm also now for anything, but the two of a though. But he has the finest cattle in the State and a herd of fancy poultry. The cows are almost all Jerseys and Holsteins, and they support themselves and yield an annual income. The game preserve costs the Senator $4,000 or $5,000 a year. Mr. McPherson is not a sportsman, and he does not indulge in wild animals or fighting feathered stock. His preserves filled with foreign pheasants, ducks, gold-fish, and other ornamental birds.

A MANIA FOR RUNNING AWAY.

Bessie Jones and Minnie Warden Run Away and Are Found at Somerville.

Attended the Parties by Mrs. Sedgwick and Somerville.

The Elizabeth Dallas Herald in a strange story from the Plainfield school girl fraternity. The girl is Maggie Johnson, whose father is Edward A. Johnson of 37 Bonnie place. Edward works for Street Commissioner Conner. Maggie's elder brother, Gifford B., also has a case of age, it is, in the office of M. Harris Denham, 7 East Front street. There are two younger brothers, and a younger sister. All of these children are well-behaved, and fond of their home, but Maggie seems strangely addicted to running away.

Thursday evening Maggie presented herself at the boarding house of Mrs. Emma C. Packard, No. 211 Union street, Elizabeth, and acted so queerly, and told such a singular story, that Mr. Packard went to police headquarters and told Chief about the case. The girl was kept at the house of the Packards over night, and in the morning the Chief interviewed Maggie, and repeated her story until the little story she had told to Mrs. Packard.

Thursday afternoon—she said—a tall, well dressed young man, with black hair and mustache, called at the North Plainfield public school and asked the principal, Chas. E. Bess, if Maggie Johnson was in the room. The principal referred the visitor to Miss Claypoole, the girl's teacher, who on being informed that Maggie was urgently wanted by a lady at Elizabeth, and that he would like to take her there, let the girl depart with the stranger, who took her to the station, bought her a ticket to Elizabeth, wrote her a scrap of paper and directed it, 211 Union street, and told her to go there. He put her aboard a train, gave her $1, and told her that he would meet her on the train in Elizabeth. She spent ten cents of the money to buy cake to eat on the train. When she got to the station at Elizabeth she undertook to find 211 Union street, but found Union street without any trouble and without making any inquiries, and went direct to her destination.

The Chief naturally scouted the idea that anyone of Maggie's tender years could go direct, without making any inquiries, to a residence in a city she had never been in before, and this part of her narrative made him suspicious that the whole story was a fiction. He detailed Officer Dunning to go with the girl to investigate her tale. When arrived it she was ready to go home, Maggie said: "Just as you say. I am not particular."

Up the girl was brought to Chief and the policeman on the 11:58 train. When Decker went back it was with the information that the girl had been indulging her imagination and that what she had told in such careful detail never took place.

Not only did no young man call at the school on the North side, but she was not at school herself. Where she got the dollar from her parents did not know. She had run away four times before—twice to Elizabeth, and twice to Somerville, and twice since they came to Plainfield. Each time she stayed away from home merely over night, sleeping in doorways and other out-of-the-way places, and went about on the streets till found and taken home. The parents are greatly worried about the girl, and cannot account for her freak. Her age is thirteen years.

JOHN MOORE WINS AGAIN.

New Another Step Will Be Taken Towards Turning All the Land Over to "Uncle Billy's" Heir.

Last Friday, Judge Cowenhoven of New Brunswick made application in the Supreme Court Chambers at Jersey City for Deputy, Vanskyckel and Scudder, for a new trial in the Moore will case. He maintained that the verdict rendered by the jury in favor of John C. Moore was contrary to law and against the great weight of testimony and against the charge of the Court. He read the whole of the charge of Chief Justice Beasley and extracts from the testimony. Craig A. Marsh replied on behalf of John C. Moore, and contended that the jury were the sole judges of the facts of the case, and that there was not a single error in point of law from the beginning to the end of the charge. He urged that the evidence were insufficient to support a verdict in favor of the plaintiff the Chief Justice would not have allowed the case to go to the jury at all. The Court directed the papers to be handed up, and reserved its decision. At the opening of Court on Tuesday, the decision was announced from the bench. It is in favor of John C. Moore. The application for a new trial is denied. Mr. Marsh immediately moved for judgment, and the motion was granted. Several other ejectment suits will be brought at once, and proceedings will be taken to close out the whole controversy and turn all the land over to Johnny Moore.

A Creditable Showing, and a Superb Supper.

At the inspection of Alert Hose Company Friday the Boards of Engineers and other dignitaries were present, and the members and officers acquitted themselves admirably. The supper was excellent, and the festivities in every particular highly enjoyed.

Buried Beside His Wife.

Funeral services over the remains of Abraham Runyon, father of Chancellor Runyon, of Newark, were held in the Methodist Episcopal church Saturday. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Parsons of Newark, who paid high tribute to the principal characteristics of the deceased and to the old New Jersey family of which he was a member. The Rev. C. D. Wright, D.D., and the Rev. Dr. Hall also participated in the ceremonies. The body was laid away to rest by the side of Mr. Runyon's second wife in Evergreen Cemetery.

How One Plainfielder Spent Washington's Birthday.

Ex-School Trustee John W. Murray and wife, of this city, on Saturday evening last celebrate Washington's Birthday at Winter Park, Fla. They were diverted by such old-fashioned amusements as the manufacture of tar balls, and the playing for gold in a Florida mud hole. The male celebration took place on Saturday and began with a tennis tournament at 10½ o'clock in the morning, and ended at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Murray and other guests continued the festivities in the evening together. At 3 P. M. there were double teams, single carriages, a tub race, and walking a greased pole extended over the water.

A Good Man's Sudden Death.

A most sudden death was that of William Colthar, of 140 Duer street, North Plainfield, Friday night. Mr. Colthar had been working at his trade of carpentry all day, and in the morning had been assisting his son to deliver copies of THE PRESS on its newspaper route. He retired at about nine o'clock, feeling in perfect health. About an hour later his wife was awakened by a peculiar noise in his throat. She tried to rouse him, and realizing that he was dangerously ill, sent for Dr. J. H. Carman, who summoned, and ascertained that the man was in a state of coma, and could not be aroused. The physician announced that the end was near, but did all that was possible to relieve him. Mr. Colthar died, however, at half-past two, without having regained consciousness. He leaves but one child, and a wife. He was a man of exemplary character, industrious at his trade, and devoted to his family. He was also a faithful Christian. He was a member of the Trinity Reformed church, and belonged to Washington Lodge, Knights of Honor.

PUBLIC LIGHTS IN THE BOROUGH.

Councilmen Speak Their Minds on the Subject, and Better Service is Promised.

The street lighting troubles of the borough of North Plainfield were freely ventilated at the meeting of the Borough Council Friday. The Mayor and all of the Councilmen were present, and all took part in the discussion.

Vice President Hughes, of the Edison Electric Light Company of Plainfield, was also present, and was requested to give some information as to the prospects of speedily perfecting the new street lighting system. He said that the company was doing their best to get everything in proper shape. They were giving the public all the light they could. But weather had greatly interfered with the work of construction, and the company would not charge a cent for the service till it was all satisfactory. City completed and the lights were turned on.

After Mr. Hughes sat down the Councilmen were full of questions.

Mr. Emmons said it to know, if he could, why the lights were not put on as marks, why the company had n't kept the gasoline lamps burning, dark nights, when the electric lamps weren't ready. Mr. Hughes said that the company had done the best they could, and that their charges for such gasoline service as they had rendered would be moderate.

Mr. Hughes inquired why the electric lamps had been grouped together so powerfully in certain spots, while other portions of the borough were neglected altogether. At one place, where the Mayor and two Councilmen lived, six lights had been grouped, within sight of some people took very complacently. But the new electric contract a number of new lamps were gained without any increase of cost over the old expenditure. Why were not those extra lamps distributed through "Bull Frog City" and other outlying sections? Judgment ought to be used in distributing the lights, and no one locality ought to be specially favored.

Mr. Schring, chairman of the Committee on Fire, Water and Lamps, reported that no one need blame him for any fault in the matter. *He didn't* locate any lamps, and he'd rather not have any in front of his house, if he had his say.

Mr. Buckle asked if any arrangement had been made to extend the light system through "Bull Frog City."

Mr. Schring said that poles had been erected, but that no lamps had as yet been attached. Judging from the present outlook, it would be impossible to enter any new territory with the lights, as the lighting of extra lamps on streets already to poorly-lighted would probably exhaust the number provided for.

Mr. Engeman stated emphatically that there were too many lights around his house. He didn't want the public to think that he was responsible for putting them there. His hitherto unsullied reputation demanded protection; the acts of the Mayor and two Councilmen of that neighborhood were not such that they could justly be held responsible.

Mr. Emmons remarked that if he might be permitted to participate in the conversation he would like to ask Mr. Hughes why it was that each of the lights as burned at all didn't burn but half the night.

Mr. Hughes impatiently explained that that charge was all hearsay.

Mr. Emmons responded that if he might be permitted to beg to differ it was not hearsay. He himself always went home early and slept all night, but other people—referring to several whose complaints have already been published in the Press—complained that the lights in lamps went out at early morning hours and stayed out. Besides, members of the Council were passing to and about the house at various hours, and themselves that the streets were in darkness; and he rather guessed he could rely on their word.

Mr. Hughes apologetically remarked that he did n't know that the lights burned only half the night—that it was news to him.

Mr. Buckle interposed that he did n't blame the company for any short-comings. Whatever fault there was belonged to the Fire, Water and Lamps Committee. The company were doing the best they could, and while their system remained under the present contract to make such arrangements with them to provide other suitable light.

Mr. Emmons suggested that he might be permitted to make a few remarks for the company. He supposed the excellent company was aware that the contract with the city to light a certain number of lamps all night every night in the year, and had promised to keep those lamps burning and days ago. If the company found that they could n't fulfill the contract it was their duty to inform the committee, not the committee's duty to find out for themselves.

Mr. Buckle threw out a sarcastic hint that a certain member of the committee was in the habit of consulting with the company, and ought to be thoroughly familiar with all the details.

Mr. Emmons said that as he was a member of the committee he would like to have Mr. Buckle specify.

Mr. Buckle answered that he referred to the chairman [Mr. Schrig, about whom some words with the company there are various stories].

Mr. Schring was quivering with anger on hearing himself referred to in a sense of jerks through the air, and said that he was surprised to have so much fault found. Then he sat down and angrily took up a paper and read days ago.

Mr. Buckle at this point moved to adjourn, and Mr. Schring promptly seconded the motion, which was speedily lost.

Mr. Hughes then said that the settlement the light question ought to be settled. He appreciated the fact that the company were in the public service in establishing competition, but he also appreciated the fact that the people in the unlighted districts were getting tired of darkness, and that something ought to be done.

Mr. Smalley suggested that the company do the best they could to get matters in proper shape, and then the Board charge anything against the borough till March 1.

Mr. Emmons thought that a fair proposition, and remarked that that would give the company a chance to get their lights in the habit of running all night without any fear of being docked for daylight, so far as it went, and was much brighter and better than the light furnished the Plainfield streets, but something satisfactory ought to be arranged at once.

Mr. Hughes announced that beyond all question all the lights would be in order single and extra, a tub race, and walking a greased pole extended over the water.

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A LUXURIOUS HOTEL.

The Rumored Park House Opened by Vice Admiral Codman, Who Will Be the Finest in the County.

The very disagreeable weather of last Saturday evening prevented a large number of the people of Plainfield from attending the opening of the new hotel just reconstructed at the corner of Park avenue and Eighth street by The Alden Hotel Co., of which F. B. Miller, owner of The Netherwood, is treasurer and general manager. In spite of the storm, however, over 200 were entertained by Vice Admiral Codman from New York and Brooklyn who were so pleased that they never went home until yesterday. There was orchestral music all day.

An unstinted expenditure of money is apparent everywhere. The halls and stairways from top to bottom of the building are covered with rich carpets, the parlors, and ladies' reading room are carpeted in exquisite, and the guests' rooms, of which there are 60 single and *en suite*, are in keeping.

The French windows opening from the parlors to the spacious verandas, are hung with Florence curtains, and the portieres are of silk chenille tapestry in pale colors. The parlors are furnished in Louis XVIth style, and are undoubtedly the most elaborate and modern of their kind in the county.

The bedrooms are furnished in quartered oak, and each is heated with steam.

The wall decorations throughout the hotel, also effected by the portieres and the Treasurer's wife who selected all the carpets, furniture, curtains and wall papers. Not a trace of the old house is left. New paint and paper cover all the work, walls and ceilings. Every piece of carpet, every stick of furniture and every scrap of bedding of the old house, was destroyed. The plumbing was torn out everywhere, and new bath and toilet rooms built on every floor.

Not a vestige even of the old table crockery remains. The finest decorated porcelain is in use in the dining room, parlors, and the table china, glassware, silver and linen, are beautiful.

Many of last Summer's staff at The Netherwood, are on duty. In the office is Frank Bowman, genial and popular. He is Treasurer Miller's right-hand man. Isaiah, in grey velvet and gold buttons, springs up as spry as in days of the city of "front." There is a new *chef*, Gondi, late of Pinard's, New York, but Steward Chatfield is on duty again. Mrs. Chatfield is housekeeper.

The painting of the new hotel, outside and in, is the work of A. T. Ayers's men, and F. M. Ayers has charge of the steam fitting. The wall decoration was done by W. S. Chase. The Sloanes, of New York, furnished the carpets and curtains. The furniture was manufactured in Grand Rapids.

Despite all these luxuries and comforts, and their great cost, the terms at The Alden are not at all high and reasonable there are a number of applications for rooms. It will be but a month or two before the hotel is filled, and then it will remain so all the year round.

DUNELLEN'S SALVATION.

A Thirty-Year Resident Tells What a Borough Government Has Brought About.

A PRESS reporter interviewed Christian Scheffin, of Dunellen, for the purpose of obtaining some facts in answer to the irresponsible statements of another Dunellen citizen quoted in these columns of the paper. Mr. Scheffin has resided in Dunellen for the past thirty years, and has contributed more time, energy and money towards its prosperity than all other residents of the place put together, and true, in that neighborhood—"If there had been no Christian Scheffin there would have been no Dunellen."

The reporter found him justly indignant over the false statements of the other thoroughbite. "He is a mac," said Mr. Scheffin, "whom we as a compelling under the power of a Borough government, to put down a decent sidewalk along his property. That's one reason he is against that form of government. There are many similar reasons in his case. Until Dunellen was a Borough nothing could be done for its improvement. Since then Front street has been macadamized from end to end of the Borough boundaries and flagged on both sides; four other roads have been macadamized; Prospect avenue and the New Market road have sidewalks all along them, and like improvements for the comfort of everybody are added to somebody's else every day and days ago. If the company found that they could n't fulfill the contract it was their duty to inform the committee, not the committee's duty to find out for themselves.

Mr. Buckle threw out a sarcastic hint that a certain member of the committee was in the habit of consulting with the company, and ought to be thoroughly familiar with all the details.

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DIVORCE FOLLOWS DESERTION.

Though Wife and Husband Both Were Willing.

White, who Ran Away With a Negro, Loses Her Case Before Judge Depue.

John D. McGill, of Somerville, was last week, through the efforts of his counsel, Messrs. Jackson & Codington, granted a divorce from his wife.

Mr. McGill is an engineer on the Jersey Central railway, and is known among railroad men throughout the State. His business of course keeps him away from home for days at a time, and his wife took advantage of his absence and entertained strange men in the house. For months the matter preached her inability before he found out for sure. She had two regular callers—both of them negroes.

When her husband discovered her faithlessness she sought to win him back, and openly professed the society of the negroes, "who were gentlemen," to the society of "himself, who was a common workingman." Then she promptly packed up her trunk and fled with her favorite of the two colored men.

The wife did not present herself to contest the application for a divorce. The testimony against her was of a highly unsavory character.

Panic Among the Wagons.

A horse owned by Marsh Bros., left standing at the corner of Peace street and Somerset street, Friday afternoon, took fright and ran away. After galloping up Peace street it turned into Front, and coming somewhat of a cropper at the corner of Somerset, upset about the post-office. Wagons were jammed together in a bad tangle, and several had their wheels smashed or otherwise damaged. A Miss Smalley of Dunellen was thrown out of her carriage, and had her head severely cut. Her injuries, however, are not serious. Mrs. Smith's horse also ran away, and galloped homeward.

—Prof. Roach, the State Geologist, has begun a new survey of the Raritan valley, and is now in Somerset county. It will deal largely with the soil, and will be of great value to farmers.

CHRISTIANS NOT RESPONSIBLE.

No. Louis Give Any Encouragement to Converting Plainfield's Churches and Saloons.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—The New York Tribune, Feb. 21, 1891, says: "Plainfield, N. J., a city of about 10,000 inhabitants, had a year without any licensed saloons, which resulted in the closing of all the drinking dens. Only mission stone gathered in more than a hundred of them, and they were dispersed as said, until the saloons were allowed to re-open. Now nine-tenths of them. It is said, have succumbed to temptation, and gone back to their drinking habits. The saloons of Plainfield are being enlarged and new ones are to be licensed. The policy of the City Council seems to be to serve the saloon at the expense of all other interests. While it proposes to refuse at the time of closing the saloons to remain open o'clock till twelve it seeks, in addition to the saloon, to enrich the privileges of hackmen and increase their license fee. Plainfield is so eminently Christian city, and has the power to prevent it, and yet it allows the saloon to dominate. The responsibility lies with the Christian."

If the above means, as some think it does, that there are not saloons enough in the city of Plainfield to control legislation on the liquor question by direct vote, the statement is at once inaccurate and absurd. The purveyors of falsified books into the matter some years ago, and found that the church members formed about a quarter of the voters in the city. In some churches the larger share of members who are voters live in North Plainfield, outside the city limits. Since the above was published in the Tribune the writer has made a careful canvass of the question. The official figures are as follows:

The number of voters registered at our last municipal election, Dec. 1890, was 2,496. The whole number of votes cast at that election was 1 926. The number of voters who are members of the churches in the city of Plainfield is: Protestants, 864. The records of the Roman Catholic Church show that there are in Protestant churches, but the following from the pastor of St. Mary's gives the facts:

To the Rev. Dr. ——:

The number of voters in my congregation is about 220.

Yours respectfully,
P. E. SMITH.

The figures show that if the Protestant church members voted together, without exception, on a full vote they would lack at least 370 of a majority. If Protestants and Catholics united there would be left a majority. In view of these facts, every reader will see that so far as the number of votes is concerned, "Christians are not responsible" for the situation.

That the Christian people of Plainfield do not exercise the power they ought to against the domination of the saloons, I believe. That they can in time overcome the rum power, I also believe; but it cannot be done in a year, or even in two years. The remedy for our political evils, and the solid basis for permanent reform is found in an enlightened and Christianized public opinion which will make a situation like the present impossible. If any of your readers desire to know more of my opinions on this subject, they will find them in articles in the Seventh-Day Baptist church next Sabbath, Feb. 28, at 10:30 A. M.

A. H. LEWIS.

MEMORIAL ANNIVERSARY.

The Dedication of the Wilson Chapel at Washington-ville Enjoyably Celebrated.

The anniversary of the dedication of the Mary E. Wilson Memorial chapel, at Washingtonville, took place Sunday.

The services in the morning were conducted by the Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, D. D. The sermon, from Acts XXVI, 18, was listened to by a deeply interested congregation. The Sunday school, which largely attended although no especial effort was made for the day. This Sunday school work is looked on by the trustees of the mission at Washingtonville. The efforts of E. L. Bonney of this city, and his corps of efficient teachers, to attract and hold all who do not attend other places of religious instruction, has been a great success. The cordial invitation and hearty welcome extended to all, give a laudable feeling to those who may attend the beautiful chapel situated among the Washolung mountains.

Sunday evening's anniversary exercises were of the character of a prelude service, under the management of T. E. Hand, of North Plainfield, who with a male choir of young voices rendered some very fine singing.

William D. Murray, President of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, gave a short address which is said to have been one of unusual power. He portrayed the work of the chapel as deserving congratulation them on the work begun so well as to the future. He urged under more favorable conditions than ever before. New lines of work are to be taken up that were out of reach under former years of inadequate support.

The social programme marked out for the anniversary exercises, was enjoyed by a crowded house of the friends of the school. The entertainment was gotten up by a committee whose good taste and zeal was evident by the satisfactory manner in which it was carried out. After the programme refreshments were enjoyed by all. The committee of the evening's entertainment were Mrs. George Bauman, Mrs. George Winans, Miss Tillie Conover, and Miss Lottie Wilson and Miss Inga Winans. The programme was as follows:

Selection ..... Mrs. Lorenzo
Recitation—"How Girls go Fishing" .....
..... Harry Coddington
Song—"Where the Sapping Willows Grow" .....
..... by Quartette
Recitation—"Mary's Lamb" ..... Miss Beeckman
Recitation—"Lauriting Tashes" .....
..... Miss Beeckman
Recitation—"How to Kill a Cat" ..... Eddie Clark
Recitation—"The Old Maid's Club" ..... Miss Conover
Wag Works ..... Andrew Wilson
Solo—"The Song that Reached My Heart" .....
..... Miss Lottie Wilson
Recitation ..... Carrie Bullman
Recitation—"Jerry and the Apples" ..... Harry Coddington
Accompanist ..... Miss Kay Stam.

Death of Peter G. Kline.

Peter G. Kline, of Somerset avenue, died at 1:30 Sunday afternoon, Feb. 22. He was complaining since New Year's Day, but took to his bed less than a week ago. He was perfectly conscious till the end came, and recognized her near "going home" on such a beautiful Sabbath day. He died as he had lived—a Christian man. He leaves a wife, but no children. His age was forty-nine years. He was a member of Trinity Reformed church, Jerusalem Lodge, No. 66, F. and A. M., with which he was affiliated, attended the funeral on its late residence at 1:30, and at the Trinity Reformed church at two o'clock, Wednesday afternoon.

Members of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 66, F. & A. M., also attended the funeral in a body.

Constant Activity in Real Estate.

Mr. Bayling has purchased from Wm. Bayling a six-room house, with stable, on Clinton avenue, beyond the city limits. The price paid was $6,500. The sale was made through the agency of R. C. Mallery & Co. Mr. Bayling will occupy the property as a residence.

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MEDICATED JOKES.

An Ottawa, Kan., doctor has sent bill to a widow for "doctoring your husband to death."

"Times gone Dr. Brown, the one that saved my life." "Did he have one?" "Yes, I think so. I owe him $5 now, and I've been paying it for years."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BERNHARD MEYER,

Successor to A. D. Thompson,

Riverside Stock Farm,

AT FINDERNE STATION,

On Central Railroad of New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of

Horses of all Kinds and for all Purposes. Also Mules and Fresh Cattle.

Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.

WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.

BRANCH STABLES, No. 10 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.

Having contract to furnish Horses to New York Railroads, I am obliged to take their old Horses, which I sell cheap. 1 12 tf

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, August 17, 1889.

JOHN W. LAING'S HOTEL

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

For sale, the old established property known as Laing's Hotel, in the centre of the city of Plainfield, N. J., and now occupied and doing a thriving business. The property is let from one to three years, as may be desired. The building is large and commodious, and in good repair. The location is unsurpassed, being in the midst of the best business in the city of Plainfield, and in close proximity to the railroad depot. Address JOHN W. LAING, Plainfield, N. J. 1 26 tf

A VILLAGE ON BELLAMY'S PLAN.

Is the Ambition of Plainfield in Relation to Projected a Co-operative Settlement.

Plainfielders who have had their curiosity aroused by the appearance of a "blue sign-board bearing the word "Graceland" and rearing its head in solitude alongside the Jersey Central railway tracks midway between this city and Dunellen, and the stations, will be interested in the following information concerning the plans of the "Graceland" projectors.

The sign-board blue sign stands in a surrounded by ordinary farm land. During the past week a party of surveyors have been busily engaged in mapping this out for building purposes.

The land was subdivided and courses were laid for street-makers. There was a plan submitted, and a suggestion at first, as the engineers were reticent, but it is now learned that the land is being laid out for a co-operative settlement to be called Graceland. The work is going on rapidly, and contracts for a complete system of water-works and asphalt drives and walks have already been given out.

There will be a co-operative store, opera house, public library, water-works, roads and all other public institutions, on a plan similar to that suggested by Bellamy and other advocates of co-operation. Speculation will be discouraged as much as possible, the management having declared that no land sold will be allowed to purchase any of the building lots for speculative purposes, and every one who buys must build a house or forfeit his claim to land in the settlement. The plans for the opera house provide for assembly two-story buildings, with two-story stage built at each end. The dressing rooms and band scenes will be known no more. Town property will gain, and the town flourish yon. The Commons is sold at least $3,000, and the cost of the land is not to exceed $1,500, while the houses erected on the principal avenue must cost at least $3,000. For the purpose of the settlement, for the members of the settlement who may be in financial distress, and in case of a member's death his family will be given a yearly allowance of $1 for the support of his under-esteem. The projector says that the settlement is to be founded and carried on on the principles that landlordism should be abolished, as it is a menace to the happiness and high development of the human race.

Graceland is a village on Bellamy's plan.

Having taken a thorough course in optics under Dr. Ed. Klein, of Cleveland, I am prepared to test the eyes and to fit spectacles and eye-glasses to correct defective vision.

A full line of new and artistic designs for the Mantelpiece, in Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, &c.

REPAIRING in all its branches handly done.

Buying goods from the manufacturer, I am able to offer them at reasonable prices.

Gold Spectacles and Eye-Glasses always on hand at

CALEB DICKINSON'S,
13 Front; 4 Prosper, Plainfield, N. J. 2 24 tf

J. Wm. Lloyd,

Professional Nurse and Masseur.

Invalid Companion a Specialty.

Terms, lowest obtainable; gentlemanly, good hands.

Highest references—Plainfield, Westfield, Elizabeth, New York—on application.

Permanent address, WESTFIELD, N. J. 2 19 tf

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAY-FEVER

Apply Balm into each nostril and it will be absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. Not drying. Does not produce sneezing. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York. 1 12 ly

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

The Only Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.

INVALUABLE IN CHOLERA INFANTUM AND TEETHING.

A Guide to Scientific Feeding Free

FOR DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS.

A PERFECT FOOD. SUPPLIED IN ALL WARTING CLIMATES.

REMOVES NO COOKING. KEEPS IN ALL CLIMATES.

SEND for Book of Opinions of the Press and Testimonials.

Mellin's Food Co.,
BOSTON, MASS.

3 13 ly-pow

Three Kinds of Men.

It takes, they tell us, all sorts of people to make a World. Well just name one or two kinds.

First—There's the fellow that who buys his clothing from cheap, hurrah clothing stores.

Next—comes the thoughtless man, who pays twice the high and naughty set prices of merchant tailor.

Third—The man who has sign stands to surrounded by ordinary farm land. During the past week a party of surveyors have been busily engaged in mapping this out for building purposes.

The land was subdivided and courses were laid for street-makers. There was a plan submitted, and a suggestion at first, as the engineers were reticent, but it is now learned that the land is being laid out for a co-operative settlement to be called Graceland. The work is going on rapidly, and contracts for a complete system of water-works and asphalt drives and walks have already been given out.

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CONVERTED by THE PRESS.

Mr. Bowen Changes His Mind and is in Favor of Just One More License.

The following letter, it is the privilege of THE PRESS to publish:

NETHERWOOD, N. J., Feb. 24.

Mr. Frank E. Mills:

Dear Friend:—I trust the articles appearing in to-night's PRESS will not lead you to think that your friends in Netherwood are trying to prevent you obtaining a license for your beautiful new h tel Alden. For from it!

We believe in the saloon, of which we have enough. Plainfield cannot refuse your application and I wish you good fortune with your new undertaking.

Sincerely,
HENRY E BOWEN.

Funeral of William Colthar.

Funeral services over the remains of Wm. Colthar were held from his late residence, 140 Duer street, North Plainfield, Tuesday afternoon. The house was filled with friends of the deceased, who came to pay their last respects to the departed. The Rev. Cornelius Schenck, pastor of the Trinity Reformed church, of which deceased was a member, officiated at the funeral sermon. The remains were carried from the house by D. N. Force, George Sail, Peter Doorringer and George R. McGill, members of Washington Lodge, No. 3401, Knights of Honor, to which Mr. Colthar had belonged. Interment was made at Bound Brook.

GATHERED FROM EVERYWHERE.

MATCHES have been in common use since 1829.

At the Salvation Army's food depot in London a basin of soup is sold for a cent.

In fashionable marriage notices in the newspapers the bride is always described as the bridegroom.

Two Pennsylvania gentlemen recently engaged in a duel with rifles at 100 paces. They fought six hours a day, stopping at noon to eat and smoke.

A new method of advertising has been offered by the East Ind

UNFULFILLMENT.

I can not have them back,
My ships that sailed so long ago;
For cold waves tossing on and on
Have covered them with snow.

They sailed so fair and free,
With towering masts and sails of white,
Out from a harbour of dreams, all bright,
Out on a trackless sea.

Perhaps in regions far
They lie, with their misty snips of mine,
Perhaps they bounded treasure-laden
Like some wild steed at rein.

Perhaps in unexplored seas
They float, with the fields diamonded, bare,
The spars of ancient wood and oil,
The tops of weather-beaten.

No more I look and long,
No more I watch and wait toward
For shadows on the storm-swept
For beacon-lights ahead.

No more I strain my eyes
For some returning signal there,
Some answering sail to meet mine,
That hold my hopes and fears.

And if I could again
Keep once more those freckled ships,
Watch once I watched with aching eyes
The pleasant sea before me,

For youth has slipped away;
And if those same ships once more
Came sailing home from unknown shore
Into my quiet bay,

I could not buy in truth,
For hopes are dead, and towers in Spain?
Which, crumbled into air again
Have perished with a breath.

I do not wish them back.
The best of life to me remains
In self-reliance, strength, and time—
Content I do not lack.

O yearning soul! whose sight
Is set for gain and not for loss,
That ne'er shall catch a backward look
Nor rouse a backward thought,

Be content. The better part
Is thine. The fretful waves are stilled.
The glad of spirit all satisfied.
Shall never vex thy heart.

Fulfillment may not be.
The ships sailed high with answered hopes,
Yet still adown the sunset slopes,
Some vessels sail for me.

—Hattie N. Packard, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

MR. BOWSER.

Mrs. B. Tells a Wonderful Story of Surprises.

How She Was Overcome by Unwonted Kindness and Solicitude Before and Better Every Day. The Cook's Opinion.

T HAS been a f ort night of surprises to me and I hardly expect the public he lieves w h a t I am about to relate.

The o k t o r morning, as we were seated at breakfast, Mr. Bowser observed:

"You don't look exactly well, Mrs. Bowser, and it has worried me for the last three or four days. Are you ailing?"

"It's that—that same tooth, you know," I replied. "I think the filling will have to come out and the work be done over again."

"Too bad! If there's any thing on earth to make one miserable it's the toothache. I'll go down with you this afternoon if you wish."

I looked up at him in the greatest amazement. Mr. Bowser is not a cold-hearted husband, but, like so many others, he is prone to keep all of his tenderness and most of his praise for himself. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred his words would have been:

"Tooth aching again, eh? Well, if you don't know any better than to get your feet wet or to sit in a draught, you must take the consequences. You've got sixteen hollow teeth and yet none of them ever ache."

Mr. Bowser's kindness and solicitude surprised me and touched my heart, but there was no time to speak. Whether he was ready to go down-town he asked:

"Any thing I can send up from the drug store? No? Well, better make up your mind to go down to the dentist's this afternoon. It won't be that boy of ours does grow! And, say, I have been watching him for the past few days and must praise you for the tidy manner in which you dress him, and for his respectful and genteel

"PIGS AND PIPERS."

manners. So long, little one—home by twelve."

Well, I stood and looked after him, and then I sat down and stared at the wall, and then I rumbled on the lounge and began to boo-hoo like a girl who had lost her first beau. The cook came in and caught me at it, and raising her hands to heaven, she exclaimed:

"Pigs and pipers! but he's been walking all over you again! If I had such a husband I'd get down on my knees."

It was no use to tell her that I was crying because Mr. Bowser had not scolded after me, and she withdrew declaring that she almost felt it her duty to mix rough on rats with his pudding.

In a day or two there was another surprise. At noon Mr. Bowser observed:

"You haven't been out of the house an evening for two weeks. Suppose we go to the theater to-night?"

I looked at him under.

"It's a play I know we shall both enjoy, and we'll take Harry along. He's old enough to take something about it, and he won't be the least bother."

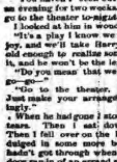
"Do you mean that we shall all go—go—"

"Go to the theater, Mrs. Bowser. Just make your arrangements accordingly."

When he had gone I stood up and shed tears. Then I sat down and cried. Then I fell over on the lounge and indulged in some more boo-hoo, and I hadn't got through when the cook came to the door ran in of an errand and caught me, and exclaimed:

"Mrs. Bowser, I wouldn't stand it another day! I'd get up and assert my independence even if I had to go out and do washing at fifty cents a day! The idea of that man sitting down on you the way he does is something shameful!"

We went to the theater, and Mr. Bowser praised the play, the actors, the



"JUST BUT SOMETHING TO PLEASE YOU DEVIL."

house and every-thing else. He even permitted five different men, who had forgotten to bring their beer in bottles, to rot on and crowd near us three

times to go out and guzzle. On the way home he even permitted a cab-driver to run over a dog, and when we reached the doorway I had no cold in my head, my tooth had ceased to ache, and I was the happiest woman in Detroit.

They called us late and late, for the next morning I was awakened by the cook, who exclaimed:

"Mrs. Bowser, I would encourage you, and I would sympathize with you, and I would help you in every way, but I'm going to leave this house!"

"Why, what's the matter?" I asked, sitting up in bed.

"Matter enough! Mr. Bowser has been down to the kitchen and built the fire, and he has been out to the back gate and talked with the ash-man, and he has been up-stairs and shaved himself, and he has been down to the basement and filled the coal-hod, and he has been out to the front gate and talked with the milk-man, and he has been up-stairs and dressed Harry for school, and he has been down to the kitchen and got breakfast, and he has been up-stairs and called you, and he has been down to the kitchen and washed the dishes, and he has been up-stairs and put on his overcoat and hat, and he has been down to the kitchen and told me to get a better breakfast than ever before, and he has been up-stairs and told you to stay in bed and rest, and he has been down to the kitchen and told me to look after you, and he has been up-stairs and told you to get well

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. I. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1891. No. 10.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON

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GRAPE WINES,
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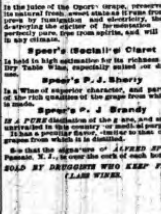
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weekly persons and the aged.

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Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness can be relied upon by the principal Hospitals and Doctors of Passaic County, where it is used. We will guarantee that a case of twelve bottles of this wine will be delivered in the aged and debilitated families in the various villages in that otherwise weaker sex.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
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is the juice of the purest grapes, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it comes from the vine, by excluding the air and electricity, thereby stopping the ferment of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
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is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is produced.
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is of superior excellence as a pure, and strong spirit used in this country or much prepared. Without question the purest, strongest and best Brandy from which it is distilled.
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TOLD IN RHYME.

A Single-mind Reader.
In thought "my queen" I'd call her, but
That let us most likely spoil it.
Then I would give the world to be
The title bestowed on her.
Until, at last, I vowed no more
To fight the feeling down.
And so I added the maid's name
To the list of my "Loves" I'd won.
To my great joy she answered "Yes,"
And we're engaged, my queen and I.
With a fast-speeding cheap steam mind,
Chicago is the single's jungle.
Single, single, single, single,
Single, single, single, single,
Single, single, single, single,
Ting! sang the bell.

Her eyes she turned, around her brow
Some of her ringlets clustered.
And, as we left the ring, I
Felt that I'd been deserted.
To-day, with wildly-throbbing heart,
To her I came to offer
My love, but she had left me
Without my proffer.
He sent me to your door to ask
You, dear, to get a wedding.
And now he bids me tell you that
He died of being single.
And so am I," she sorely said,
And she has gone to join the band
Single, single, single, single,
Single, single, single, single,
Single, single, single, single,
Ting! sang the bell.
—Margaret Sydney, in Detroit Free Press.

The Bronco's Song.
Through all the dotted years
That fill the future's space
I'll hoping mostly travel
The days, untilled, unsown.
While wrestling earth along
Upon its lazy way,
I'll sing to her that's waiting
And happy breast, to sing.
While other days depart,
The melody of spring
Shall fill my throat and heart!
—E. M. Musselman, in Harper's Weekly.

Her Perfect Lover.
"I had a lover once," she sighed,
"Yes, just once," her father said,
Who listened when I spoke and tried
To answer all my questions."

"He courteous and so kind—so good,
Held sacred this a most small to be
An idle word, or jest, or look
Anyon too often are to see.

"He loved me for my own sake, and
He used to swear, would ne'er grow tired
He would not frown that one day
Could change I'd love him!

"If he had faults he kept them hid.
I should have been blind! Yes; true,
And that's exactly what I did.
My perfect lover, sir, was—you!"
—Frederick Langbridge, in Judge.

The Two Ladies.
To rightly mold a pleasing lay,
One lacks the skill, the other key;
No wisdom has, in fantastic vein,
Run Again.
Silver Cup
Love And
There's something fallaciously quite,
Comparing rhymes and stolen sights
For "sparkling eyes" one sees
Runs Again.
People Cliff
Down And
Now after dogwood like this,
The maiden sighs, the lover smiles
Who send and roses and lonely swans—
Run
Downs—and keep 'em there
—Charles Bloomingdale, Jr., in Puck.

Window-Pane Pictures.
From ere till dawn, the long night through
Cold winter sills hand
Rich pictures drew
Of fairy land.
Beneath the touch of keenest hand,
Bright flowers grew, and feathery gleamed
On frozen panes, and glittering
Tangles of fairy-land.

The long night's cold frost were bent
With silver sheen, and forth was sent
A flowery trees from distant height
To where the sun's rays strayed to sight,
And forced caste—and

Then, with the coming of silver strand,
Hanging in mid-air fairly,
A drawbridge spanned the chasm grand,
And there was no ability.

A stream flowed down the mountain's side,
And cast a silvery spray,
Which glistened bright in gold and silds,
With graceful bend and easy grids
It reached the valley's floor,
And in deep gorges swept away.

Now, as the sun's rays brighter grow
A wavering light, a pale rose stage
That touched the leaves and mosses' fringe,
Fell on the misty floor.
Seeing the distant peaks aglow,
Casting from them bright their snow.

So fairy-land now fadeaway,
And we may watch in vain
Our frost pictures melt from sight—
Yet they have left a memory bright
In all the hearts of us.—Nicholas

In Token of the Love You Gave.
In token of the love you gave,
The faith, the trust, pledged in me,
When our young hearts were glad and free,
I plant these flowers upon your grave!

The wood is for you never to give
A value like it took away!
Nevermore a joyous day
Since you are gone, shall know or live.
—T. Thos. Fortune, in Springfield Republican

A Modern Meditation.
I wonder sometimes what I'd do
If all the world were mine;
If I should be unhappy
And incumbrous and benign,
Of course I would, I think I should
Completely fill the bill.
But when "I don't" becomes "I could,"
"Would" isn't always "will."

Of course to rule the world would be
The direst kind of fun,
The simple pleasure problems prove
Would please most any one;
But I am not so much that I
Should do it well at all;
The world, you know, is rather big
And man is rather small.

I'd make mistakes, I'm very sure,
And stir up lots of foes,
And pretty soon the world would get
Into an awful mess.
So, while I'd like to have the power
To make things run and size,
I rather think the universe
Is better as it is.
—Somerville Journal.

Our Baby.
A king in a kingdom
That's ruled by love,
Our baby holds absolute sway
And if he's willful
When his wants are made known
A request is granted right away.

Then every one runs,
From grandma to nurse,
The kingdom's topsy-turvy
In a whirl;
He has swallowed a button,
Or pulled down the curtain,
The jewel his mamma's sweet pearl!

We bow to his rule
In meek awes and love,
An edict from his royal mind,
He's little, but my,
How he rules all over
When he raises a hullabaloo.
—Home Visitor.

Distressing Greenlight.
Stick (to Bloomer)—Is this Mr. Bloomer's office?
Bloomer—No. His office is across the hall.
Stick (leaving the door open as he walks out)—Thank you, sir.
Bloomer (to office boy)—Come back and close that door! Haven't you any doors in your house?
Office Boy—Yes, sir; but they all have spring-on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patent, double-back-action door spring. Only fifty cents, sir. Guaranteed to last a lifetime.—Life.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

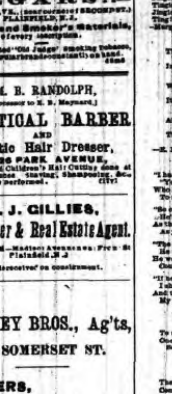
She Must Wear Skirts That Sweep the Muddy Streets.

The Many Windows Reveal Glimpses of the Early Spring Fashions—Violets and Grapes Are to Be the Favorite Colors—Charming Toques.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

The prettiest dress of the season was seen at Daly's on the first night of "School for Scandal." It was of light gray lady's cloth, trimmed with velvet and rustle of the same tint. A small satin toque bordered with velvet and adorned with two American Beauty roses was fastened on the hair by means of a cut silver hat pin, giving the appearance of a diamond-headed arrangement. A tiny scuff of lace and gray satin was suspended around the neck by a silver chain.

It is a signed, sealed and settled fact that the woman of, fashionsmust sweep


BRIDE'S EVENING GOWN.

the streets with her skirts. The Paris modistes have signed their names to paragraphs embodying this fashion. Our own dressmakers have sealed the decree by following it to the letter and the woman of fashion has put on the sweeping skirt and swum it on the public thoroughfares—and that settles it.

Yet one constitutional cry of many thousand frequented streets dulls the beauty of the lower two inches of the skirt, tags out the skirt braid and causes the lashing to hang in rags. A few neat and ingenious women have overcome the difficulty by binding the gown with velvet and facing it with oil cloth, which can be obtained for such purposes. This arrangement greatly lessens the otherwise attendant slovenliness.

Glimpses of early spring goods are already to be seen in the show windows. The spring styles are not fully revealed to the expectant world of women, but mysterious peeps are permitted to the watchers of a wait there, much sooner as eagerly and impatiently as the small boy watches for the curtain to go up at the show.

The shop windows, as now seen, are but the prelude to what is to come later —the orchestra to the opera—and there is nearly time for the real display of the season.

If one bright note any special characteristic of the materials displayed, it would be the peculiarity of tint. Decided shades are rarely seen. They are

NEW STYLES IN HAIRDRESSING.

lous the hat to suit. The fur band with which it is to be trimmed is always selected after the hair and prettily contrasted before being put upon the hat.

For a wedding that is to take place early summer, the following are among the gowns ordered:

An evening dress of white crepe de Chine, trimmed with strings of pearls and pearl embroidery. There is a bertha train. The sleeves are prettily opened from the shoulders and caught in two places with pearl clasps. A long pearl girdle hangs at the side.

The wedding gown is of ivory Duchess satin, trimmed with chiffon and point lace. Orange blossoms are embroidered from the shoulders down to the front of the pointed bodice. White satin feather trimming extends around the front and sides of the foot of the skirt. The court train is entirely abandoned and is nearly three yards in length measuring from the waist.

There is a travelling gown in electric blue cloth, trimmed with gold and blue passementerie. A band of brazer edges the neck and revers of the bodice, and also trims the dress skirt. Velvet forms the material for the bodice, cuffs, collar and band around the skirt above the braver.

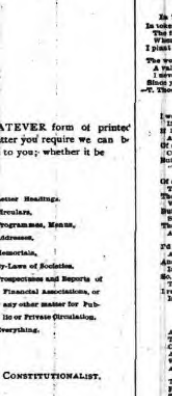
As the bride elect is to marry an amateur sportsman, a dress has been ordered for tramps over fields in muddy and all kinds of weather. It is not a sportswoman's dress precisely, but will be very nicely for honeymoon expeditions. It is of thick, soft, brown tweed. A horizontal skirt extends down to the ankles. Underneath are knickerbockers, and leggings buttoning to the knee to meet the former. A plain, brown cloth waist is worn and, over it, a zouave jacket, double-breasted, with high sleeves. With this goes a little toreador hat, with brown silk pom pons. Mosquetaire gloves of tan color, stitched with black, are worn beneath white linen cuffs.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

With a Little Care You Can Make It Very Interesting.

Choose six keys of graduated sizes, says the Boston Globe, which we will number from one to six, so as to facilitate explanation.

Place on the table the bits of the two larger keys, No. 1 and No. 2, and put into the ring of key No. 1 the ring of key No. 2, as shown in the illustration. These two keys, 1 and 2, will form a very wide eagle, and in passing your hand on the rings whom you must be sure that they stand firmly; for if they will not slip on the table, as they are to serve as a


MANTLE AND BONNET.

fulcrum. Then put the bit of key No. 3 into the ring of key No. 2; after that, in succession, the bits of Nos. 4, 5 and 6 into the rings of 3, 4 and 5, as in 2. Look from the top to see that the axis of your several keys are in a vertical position. If the hooking of the bits in the rings has been carefully done, there should be none of the trembling on the last key (No. 6) nothing will be more simple than to place on the rings of keys No. 5 and 6 (the last one being horizontal and almost flat) sundry articles of the most fragile kind, so as to make an effective display of porcelains, plates, bowls, decanters, bottles, etc.

If a bottle, it must be half full of water to add its center of gravity may not be too high, which increases the steadiness of the combination, or, rather, decreases its unsteadiness.

To Test the Quality of Suiting.

A London journal says that to test the quality of bolting, a sure method is to take a piece, say 6x1 inches, and cut it down the middle into two strips, each one inch wide, and submit the leather to a tearing strain. If the grain breaks with more than the quality of hide and quality of tanning and currying, it will have great power of resisting wear; but if torn, then most of the fibers will not pull out, but will break, being thoroughly saturated with oil and each other by greasy oils and it, in the tearing strain, the fibers pull out to a great extent, that is an indication of imperfect or incomplete currying, though the original quality of the tan, hide of the leather may be very good. Poor pieces of leather tears easily and a majority of the fibers break short off. A final test is to moisten a piece of leather in testing the fibers themselves, by rubbing it with the fingers at first dry and then with soapy water, as the fibers become soft and pulpy from the effects of a breaking strain. In a piece of material which is of really poor quality the fibers have little strength, and this is easily perceptible.

The Proper Thing.

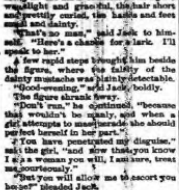
Mrs.—Darling, suppose I should be killed in a railroad accident, and you should be called before your husband's dead body, crushed and mangled body, should you thought out the proper thing to do?

She—Order a low-cut

JACK'S FAIR SWINDLER.

Fair Beauty Robbed an Innocent of a Neat Sum.

IT WAS commencement day at Union College, and the little town of Schenectady had for the time thrown off its accustomed lethargy. Jack Hammonds, a graduate, was awaiting the arrival of his friend who he met in the Sophomore class, and was standing


SHE PLACED THE NOTES IN HIS POCKET-BOOK.

along in the dark entrance. The figure was slight and graceful, the hair short and prettily curled, the hands and feet small and dainty.

"That's no man," said Jack to himself. "It's a chance for a lark. I'll speak to her."

A few rapid steps brought him beside the figure, where the falsity of the dainty mustache was plainly detectable.

"Good-evening," said Jack, boldly.

The figure shrank away.

"Don't run from me," he continued, "because that wouldn't be manly, and when a girl attempts to masquerade she should not feel herself in her part."

"You have penetrated my disguise," said the girl, "and now that you know I am a woman you will, I am sure, treat me courteously."

"But you will allow me to escort you home?" pleaded Jack.

"Please, sir, let me pass."

"Is he your escort? If so I'll make the request," argued Jack. "Your disguise is to think that anybody can see through it with me unless obliged to do so. Won't you please take it and send it to me at home in a draft, or something of that kind?"

Taking from her pocket a roll of bank notes, she handed them to Jack.

"What is the amount?" he asked.

"Seven hundred and eighty dollars," she replied, writing her address upon a card.

He placed the notes in his already well-filled pocket-book.

"My roll looks insignificant beside yours," she said, laughingly.

"That because yours is in higher notes," explained Jack. "My roll really contains nearly one hundred dollars less than yours. When do you leave?" he said, with a voice.

"To-morrow, certainly," answered Jack.

"You have, possibly, prevented me from getting into serious difficulty, for I should have been arrested for impersonation. I am very grateful for your kindness and will, under pledge of secrecy, explain my position."

"I promise," said Jack, unhesitatingly.

"If fear I shall bore you; but you will, I am sure, excuse it. Do you know Harry Greenhall, of the freshman class?"

By sight, not personally."

"What is my brother, and the only son of my widowed mother. To say that Harry is the dearest object on earth to me would be to express my love for him. Imagine my grief, then, to hear that he is getting wild and dissipated. I do not, I believe it, but could not rest until I knew the truth. I resorted to cards have myself—for the dress skirt. Velvet forms and myself. Fearing, however, that Harry would see me, I disguised myself as you will see now, completely, but my neck was completely hidden. You have proved that I was mistaken, and have put me to great trouble and expense, for which I can not suitably thank you."

Here the beautiful girl gave her hand, in token of thankfulness, and Jack's pulses bounded at the gentle pressure.

"The gratitude is mine," he explained, "that it has given me the pleasure of your—or, at least—"

"And I hope," said she, kindly com

DON'T RUN — THAT WOULDN'T BE MANLY.

ing to rescue him from his jumble, that my unlady-like costume has not lessened you in your estimation."

Jack assured her very warmly to the contrary; and then the conversation turned upon the brother, about whom his girl seemed so solicitous.

"Yet I did not surprise you?" she shyly said, a little later.

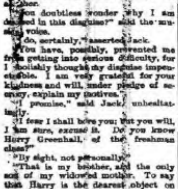
"If will do any thing to aid you," said Jack, gallantly. "I will myself investigate the facts regarding your brother, and report to you here to-morrow night. In the meantime, you can unfold yourself to which I will be a check. Your prompt rejection of my suit is a merited rebuke to my audacity. I have been rightly served to soften the blow by the reflection that I was only premature—that I took you sooner—as I expected you. And you say I did not?"

"You did not."

"Then, Pinkie Billmore," he exclaimed, "have you been trifling with me? Have you not artfully led to a declaration for the sole purpose of expecting me scornfully? I never breathed your name in the whole world, and have studiously concealed my feelings. How does it happen," he went on, holding her hand in both of a chair as if to steady himself, "that my sudden burst of passion did not take you by surprise?"

"Because, Mr. Longshot," gently replied the young woman, in whose lovely blue eyes there was a tender sympathy, these shone the clear light of truth itself, "because I saw when you came in that you had a tremendous jag on."—Chicago Tribune.

USED TO PUBLICITY.


Uncle Si Lowe—Well, well, Parthy! Ain't it funny how folks gettin' pretty much used to havin' their business spy everybody kin see right into 'em, like that.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 WEEK	2 WEEKS	3 WEEKS	1 MONTH	2 MONTHS	3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	1 YEAR
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00	$7.00	$10.00	$15.00
2 in.	1.50	2.00	3.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
3 in.	2.00	3.00	4.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00	40.00
4 in.	3.00	4.00	5.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	35.00	50.00
5 in.	4.00	5.00	6.00	12.00	18.00	25.00	40.00	60.00
6 in.	5.00	6.00	7.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	50.00	75.00
7 in.	6.00	7.00	8.00	18.00	25.00	35.00	60.00	90.00
8 in.	7.00	8.00	9.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	70.00	100.00
9 in.	8.00	9.00	10.00	25.00	35.00	50.00	80.00	120.00
10 in.	9.00	10.00	12.00	30.00	40.00	60.00	90.00	140.00
11 in.	10.00	12.00	15.00	35.00	50.00	70.00	100.00	160.00
12 in.	12.00	15.00	18.00	40.00	60.00	80.00	120.00	180.00

All Electro's must be solid metal.
Limit of "Everything" column, 3 cts. per line.
Locals 10 cts. per ct. advance of above rates.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors. A. L. FORCE

DEMOCRATIC.

A Texas editor proclaimed the genuine doctrine of the Democratic party when he wrote as follows:

"The way to get plenty of money for this or any other country is to produce and offer for sale something other people need. Open the markets of the world to foreign producers and American goods, then continue to make something which others want and all the chemists of wealth will blossom forth and munificently fructify instead of stagnating."

The truth well told.

Furnish raw materials free to all manufacturing and fabricating interests.

Open the markets of the world to American products of every kind.

Levy import duties for revenue and adequate protection, based upon strict equity, to all classes and pursuits.

Restrict public expenditures to actual wants.

Thrust aside Mr. Kinley tariffism, Chase prohibition, monopoly favoritism and corrupt partisan jobbery.

Then would commerce revive, agriculture obtain a new lease of life, labor, industry and enterprise thrive, and real wealth find a natural resting place among the toiling masses.

That is the Democratic plan, fortified by justice and enlightened business intelligence.

AMITY.

General Johnston, the ex Confederate, acting as a pall-bearer at the funeral of General Sherman, the distinguished chief-tain, was a beautiful exemplification of the return of national amity.

Those two men, eminent as military commanders, had crossed swords with each other until the roar of battle, and when the conflict ended, they both accepted the result as final and grasped friendly hands at the altar of blessed peace.

General Sherman and Johnston knew and acknowledged years ago that the war was over, and earnestly desired that nothing should perpetuate the spirit of sectional animosity.

In that patriotic fraternity confusion, we believe, soldiers of the Republic generally concur.

The only disturbers of national brotherhood who now would fan the embers are a set of venomous politicians, with whom pelf is superior to patriotism and power, unscrupulously attained, the goal of their ambition.

The people ought to remand all such political war-lors far to the rear. Precious few of them went to the army front when duty called, and few indeed would ever brave the perils of martial combat did the necessity arise.

Away with fighting politicians.

The country needs peace and prosperity.

WASHINGTONIAN.

A service in commemoration of the 159 h anniversary of the birth of George Washington was held 22 d ult., in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, New York, and a special thanksgiving for the occasion closed the

"We wish that in his administration of our civil affairs he set an example of wisdom, prudence, incorruptible integrity and forgetfulness of self in his love for country and loyalty to his conscience and his God; and we earnestly pray that his pure principle at the beginning of our National life may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past."

That fervent supplication is surrounded with truthfulness the character of Washington, and no richer legacy could the people of this nation ever receive as an augur for its fulfilment.

Wisdom.

Prudence.

Incorruptible Integrity.

Perfect Forbearance.

What a galaxy of splendid virtues? Their practical observance by Washington, as Commander, Council or and President, made his name illustrious and his official services a national blessing.

Would that all public men of the present and future, regardless of party, an affinity, were swayed by the Washingtonian example!

Then indeed would a political millennium dawn.

Congress adjourned on March 4, and it is to be hoped that the country will never again see assembled such a Congress. Wm Reedham and McKinleyism the past session has been a disgrace to the country.

The House of Representatives has passed the bill, previously passed by the Senate, refunding to the several Northern States the $17,009 000 raised in direct taxes during the war for the support of the government. The House has added an amendment which requires, as a condition precedent to the payment of the money, the passage of a law accepting the amount appropriated as a full payment for all claims up to the act. This amendment must yet be adopted by the Senate, and the bill approved by the President. In the present arrangeuny of funds in the national treasury, it would not be surprising if the bill, in either one or the other of those necessary actions such delay as will throw the matter over to the next Congress.

Before This Louisa.

There is an application before the Council for a liquor license, dated March Day. Day should be granted a license then it is not kept in an orderly manner. The Press, therefore, would suggest that the application of Day be rejected.

Published Anonymous Buried Abroad.

[From The New Brunswick Fredonian.]

A few weeks ago some of the musical people of this city thought they would like to attend the concert given by the Philharmonic Association, of Plainfield. One of the members wrote to a friend at that place and received the following reply:

"You can have your musical friends at our house, but they must understand that every seat in the house was sold before the first concert was given and there is a standing offer of $5 a night for any one of the seats. They would better remain at home, for they could not get inside the Opera House at $10 apiece."

Such appreciation is refreshing to the people and most encouraging to a society which cultivates so commendably and creditably its art. The Monitor would suggest that this be communicated to the members of the Plainfield fire de.

Uncertainty any amount realizes vexatious and subscription; but it never surrounds the prisoner who has taken Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

"My sore throat is thought, and my cough is relieved by the use of Piso's Cure. Your fellow of course is did. Piso's Cure for Consumption Oil. Only 25 cts.

THE VOICE OF THE SIX.

The Diverse Action of the Democratic Conference, Says Mr. Schenck, and Each Member Does His Duties.

A congressman has completely filled the bill. He listened to the sermon of the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Sunday night, on "The Voice of the Six Mighties that Shall Be Heard in the Land of Ham," delivered in the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn. He was attracted by the remark that against the action in this high-handed scheme he entertained no hostility, personal or political. He was correct he might be in his address, he should cherish no ill will. Such a feeling would be entirely out of place in a pulpit discourse, especially in a Christian minister. He reserved to himself the right, however, to criticise the action of a body of men which he believed to be possessed of strong and wicked disregarded public sentiment and the rights of the Christian church.

His text he took from 2 Kings, xii: 8-11, telling the story of how the young king Rehoboam had disregarded the appeals of his people to make their burdens no heavier, and had, instead, threatened to add one did lade you with a heavy yoke, I will add to your yoke: my father hath chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions."

This was—said Mr. Schenck—was very like that of the Six of Council. The representatives of the people were before them in person, and presented the miserable appeals that their burdens should be made no heavier. The unheeded prayer of the Israelites to Rehoboam was that of the Israelites to the Christian people to their rulers. The Six had acted on the advice of foolish men, and their reply to the people was equally foolish. Instead of the reply of Rehoboam, "Though your yoke was grievous, it shall be still heavier; though ye were afflicted with whips, ye shall be afflicted with scorpions," the Christian fathers cursed ye with four saloons and two hotels within a radius of fifty yards, we shall smite you with five saloons and two hotels." And the voice of the multitude, of scores, of hundreds, of 2,000, was not so mighty as the voice of the Six. The Christian people were disregarded and defied. Look out for the result and the retribution!

Had a census been taken,—continued the preacher—with respect to this matter of licensing the saloon at 10 West Second street, it would have shown that fully eight-tenths of the people were opposed to the granting of the license; and of the remaining two-tenths one-tenth would have taken the same stand if they were free. But their names would not appear in public and thus work injury to their business through withdrawal of saloon patronage. Even the saloon men, in their public platform, public sentiment had expressed itself against licensing this saloon. Of public addresses there had been 15 or 20 and of petitions there were 12 or 15, and each speaker had represented large constituencies in proclaiming opposition to the liquor traffic in general and to this saloon in particular. The Press protests as there were—multiplications of appeals! They came from an educational institution where young men were coming to develop honest character; from reformatory institutions, including the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Reform Club, whose members were men rescued from the curse and curse of strong drink. That appeal, if no other, from such men, ought to have made an impression on the Six. There was also an appeal from such representative citizens as ex-Mayor, V F Randolph, whose orderly administration of Music Hall for years had made it a model; from ex-Mayor Van Winkle. The petitioner claimed that since the money had been raised by assessment on them for the New Second Ward Station House, and from such men as Charles Hyde, with all his wealth, J. R. Myers, L. o Bull, Wm. Hood, and others. There were was the appeal from the Netherwooders, addressed particularly to one Councilman, appealing to him as their representative to vote for the interests of the community. Then there was the appeal of the property owners of the immediate vicinity, saying: "We have a right to expect rights and do that which will decorate the value of our estates". Then there were appeals from the lodges and societies in the very edifice where this session was proposed to be, stating that a saloon there would interfere with the growth of the orders and would ruin property. Then there was the appeal from the Sunday-schools and Christian churches in massmeetings assembled; and this church itself. These appeals were not unreasonable. They challenged any man of the Six to affirm in the papers or anywhere else that the saloon was not unreasonable. No: the appeal was highly reasonable, and the granting of the asked-for license was an invasion, an intrusion, nearly six hars where it was given. God knows there was no need of that.

The appeals before the Six were unheeded, disregarded. That of the helpless widow and orphans' was as little to be regarded as that of the strong business men of the neighborhood. In the Board of Excise the matter would interfere with the growth of the orders and would ruin property. That appeal from the Netherwooders, addressed particularly to one Councilman, appealing to him as their representative to vote for the interests of the community. Then there was the appeal of the property owners of the immediate vicinity, saying: "We have a right to expect rights and do that which will decorate the value of our estates". Then there were appeals from the lodges and societies in the very edifice where this session was proposed to be, stating that a saloon there would interfere with the growth of the orders and would ruin property. Then there was the

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

—Scotch Plains has two new mails. One arrives from the West and is open at three o'clock and the other closes for New York only at 9 a. m.

—The first lightning flashes of the season were witnessed Saturday night, on Plainfield's horizon. They were reflected from a distant thunder storm that did much damage.

—There was an accession of seventeen members to the Trinity Reformed church at the Communion service Sunday morning—ten by letter, and seven on confession of faith.

—A large corpse-doll in the butcher shop of Lewis & Co on Park avenue Saturday night, and the blazing oil set fire to the wood-work in several places. With difficulty was a serious fire prevented.

—Hatfield will not play with the Crescent Leagues this season, and it is rumored that Martin has not been consulted, either. The former will play second base for the West Ends of Somerville.

—The people of this city are warned against two ill-reputable girls of this city who are soliciting help for "the Hines family." The police have the names of the girls and will probably arrest them in a day or two. In the meantime this warning will protect the people from being imposed on.

HYMENEAL.

Burley—Bain.

A quiet home wedding took place, Feb. 25, at eight o'clock in the evening at the home of the bride, 79 West Muster-field street, New York city. The contracting parties were Albert N. Morley, Jr., of Brooklyn, and Miss Minnie C. Bell only daughter of Mrs. P. E. Bell, and granddaughter of Mrs. Cornelius Bogue of this city.

The bride was becomingly attired in her mother's wedding dress of heavy white silk and duchess lace. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Ketcham. The bride was given away by her uncle, J. Joseph B. Coward. The best man was J. Mickleroy, of Brooklyn.

Among those present were Albert N. Morley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Coward and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cook and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Underhill, the Misses Clark and Miss Boice, of this city, the Misses Smith, of Newark, and Mr. Wilcox, of Elizabeth, Miss Spencer, Miss Dunham, Mr. Bothwell, Mrs. Barnes and others of New York city. The young couple received many handsome presents.

It's Full Surely, Without Him.

A New York paper says: "Yesterday's market was so dull that even the large tra'es took no interest in it. Mr Kirkner seemed to prefer the out side air and a cigar: the board-room."

Half-a-Million Over.

New Jersey's receipts during the last fiscal year were $1,796,000, which, added to the amount on hand, made a total of $2,836,694. The disbursements for the year were $2,602,283, leaving a balance of $433,761.

Death of a Good Wife and Mother.

Sarah R. Clark died at the home of her husband, Edgar Clark, on Park avenue, Orchard place, Monday. She leaves four children. Mr. Clarkson is the janitor of the Franklin and Stillman schools, the pupils and teachers of which sympathize with him in his bereavement.

Ten Children Recently wedded.

Sadie, age 9, and Agatha, age 7, daughter and son of George R Rock-fellow of 103 West Front street, were terribly scalded at eleven o'clock Friday morning. They were standing beside a kitchen stove when one of the legs gave way, the stove tipped to one side, and a boiler full of hot water was emptied over on them. The scalding caused large blisters to break on the legs and bodies of the two children, and though Dr. Probasco was summoned and did all in his power to relieve their pain they suffer greatly.

A Wheaman, Worsing.

The pupils of Miss Jutta Ketcham, and their friends enjoyed a thoroughly entertaining affair at her home, Saturday. It was a mock musicale entirely devoted to the work of Robert Schumann.

The programme was followed by a review of the life and works of the great composer, by Miss Blair. It was highly interesting and instructive, reflecting much credit upon the pupils and showing the depths of research and appreciation it displayed. Miss Ketcham's singing was the principal feature of the programme, and the singing of "The Gypsies" by a sextette, also deserves special commendation. The improvement evidenced at every point, was a source of universal remark by all who had ever heard them before. All sang with unusual taste and unexpected intelligence. The complete programme was:

1810—Robert Schumann—1856.
The Life of Schumann[a]..... Miss Blair
Piano Solo—Novelette[a]..... Miss Ketcham
(In Way?)
Evening Song..... Miss Ketcham
Of the Unknown Land..... Mr. Edsall
Harmony Nut..... Miss Glen
Piano—Solo—Nocturne[a]..... Miss Ketcham
Moonlight..... Miss Blair
(Not get up light).
Piano—Solo—Fantasie[a]..... Miss Ketcham
(I Dreamed but Now).
The Gypsies[a]..... Misses Glen, Blair, Bowning, Ketcham, Dewey and Ketcham, accompanied by Miss Schuman.

Still Peddling Abstract History.

He tinkles from Somerville, and Somerville that he was a "journalist," and boasted before the Court that never would he publish sensient history in his paper. Yet up to last Thursday the paper bore the legend at the head of which was old news a dozen years ago, and published a startling tale, made glaringly prominent with big "scare" heads and "Editor's leading article, of a "grand fire" at "Primrose's Hotel", "on the mountain top near Round Brook", where "a man, horses and cattle were burned to death."

Although the fire took place—as near as old inhabitants can remember—from fourteen to eighteen years ago, he had not yet been informed whether the name of the man who was killed, but contented himself with giving him a fictitious name next day.

One man—a stranger in town—drank in the story. His family and friends live in the neighborhood where the fire was reported to have occurred, and, as per ig norant of the unreliability and irresponsibility of the obscure sheet, he at once worked himself into a great state of mind and rushed to great alarm homeward, fearing that his own family might have suffered. Now he appreciates the lack of confidence felt by others towards the "journalist."

If you don't see it in The Press it isn't so, and if you see it in The Press you see it for the first time.

A Wedding.

Mary A. Clark, of South Plains, and Lewis C. Anderson, of Plainfield, were united at the residence of the bride's parents in South Plains, by the Rev. J. H. Parks, Tuesday, Feb. 17. The bride is a sister of Miss Frank Clark, of Somerset, between Second Street and New Market. The presents were numerous and costly. The couple spent their honeymoon in Washington and Mount Clarmont.

THE TROLLEYS ALL RIGHT.

Encouraging Speech, the Most Extensive Solicitor of Patents in the County, Knows as and Says So.

The following in relation to the trolley system of propelling street cars by electricity, will be of interest to every reader of The Press in view of the possibility that one of the companies applying for a street railway franchise in this city may prepare to use such motive power.

The writer of the communication is ex-Councilman L. W. Serrell, the best-known and most experienced of patent-solicitors in this country. He knows all there is to know of the matter he writes of, and coming from him no one will doubt a word he says.

There are today 169 cities throughout the land that have been through the experience Plainfield seems now actively entering upon, and that is the proper consideration of public safety and economy has when the "deadly trolley system" is brought before the public attention as a means of propulsion, and to the thinking citizen of our beautiful city perhaps a word absolute some of the expert news would be of benefit in considering the possibilities from a home standpoint.

In all of the cities referred to, some of the best citizens who have had the interest of the city and citizens at heart, have, after careful investigation and study, come to the belief that the electric railway was what was needed to give life and development to their city, heretofore unknown.

In each and all of these cities the indignant cry of the uninformed citizen was that the deadly and powerful electric energy used to propel the heavy cars, the unsightliness of the overhead structure, and the danger to human life, have been altogether insurmountable obstacles in their some. These people felt the same as two people in Plainfield feel now, that the institution had been in good faith, and what they did they had no alternative to for the best good of the city, but the word promises means onward, and amidst much opposition electric railways have been put in, and in millions of cases are 267 made either in operation or under course of construction, operating 2 550 miles of track and over 30,000 motor cars. [Here the writer quotes letters from the Mayors of Nashville, Tenn., Louisville, Ky., Denver, Col., Akron, Ohio, Scranton, Pa., and Dayton, Ohio, approving of the system.]

These letters are unanimous in saying that, 1st, Great opposition was experienced on account of the supposed danger and unsightliness of the trolley line. 2d, That this was overcome and the electric road is giving great satisfaction, and the people would not do without it, and 3d, That the subscription is felt as its being dangerous.

As to its being dangerous to life, the electric railroads are required to be operated with a standard pressure of 500 volts. I have frequently taken the full amount of current used to operate 15 or 20 cars at the climax of the trolley line, and I am willing to take the full amount needed to operate a road of 1,000 cars. I would not feel it any more than that needed to operate one car. Every man his man will admit that if the electric railway could be operated by an underground conductor or storage battery. It would be better for the safety of the system, but neither has been accomplished as yet, although hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in experimenting to develop these systems so that they will operate successfully. The storage battery is as yet blind, and has never been anything like an approach to it. It is like a maiden of 34 Summers, the years roll on and she still remains 24 Summers. So with the storage battery the years have rolled on and it is still as blind and imperceptibly from its origin-l conception. It has been tried in many places and everywhere found wanting. I have talked with several parties who have been to Maine, who have been through the storage battery experiment, and the only thing I ever heard any of them say in favor was "that is a gravity road for running down hill it was a great success." For present consideration and for some time to come, it is out of the question to consider other than the old-fashioned system. If Plainfield is to have a street railway, it must either use horses, steam or electricity, and the latter is the system being more dangerous and costing nearly $200,000 per mile.

A small "guard wire" is placed above the trolley wire, to be bonded to telephone and electric light wires from coming in contact with the trolley wire, in case they break when heavily loaded with ice or snow. This is also a great protection by the lightning arresters, and an electric car is as safe a place as there is in a thunder-storm. The rails are connected together for the current to return to the power station and it is impossible for a man or a horse to receive a shock by stepping on the rails when proper ground connections are made with the rails. The cars run over a trolley wire, and enters the motors through the trolley arm on top of the car, causing them to revolve, and enters the rails through the wheels, and then returns to the power station. The electric cars when running at twenty miles an hour can be stopped in from twenty to thirty feet. The same overhead trolley system is used by the Westinghouse, Thompson-Houston, Sprague, and other systems, the only difference is in the construction of the motors. The new improved slow speed electric motors should be allowed in Plainfield, as they are noiseless. The Sprague motor makes a great deal of noise, which is very unpleasant.

The overhead system is now built through some of the principal cities in the world. Euclid avenue, Cleveland, for instance. The United States Senate, after investigating the overhead system, adopted it and built a road in Washington, D. C., and this it has been in every city where the citizens gave time to it- careful consideration. The tracks laid in the streets, if the right kind of rail is used and properly laid, will be no disfigurement and will be no menace to carriages. Since electric cars have come to be so extensively used, the T rail has been more required to carry the increased weight of the cars, the old tram rail is no longer used. In the T rail the joints that should be permitted in our macadam street is the "T" rail, laid with a single row of paving blocks on each side, paved flush with the rail, and the joints are so edged, that no stone being chipped away to allow the passage of the flange of the car wheel; over this road bed carriages can drive without wrenching the wheels.

LIMITED, W. SERRELL.

Borough Property Changes Hands.

Recent real-estate transfers recorded at the County Clerk's office at Somerville include the following from North Plainfield:

John W. Moore to Annette Moore, North Plainfield, 1.

Mary B., and Edwin Lincoln to John F. Wilson, North Plainfield, $5,000.

L. M. Cornelius, Sheriff, to Patrick McGonnell, North Plainfield, $350.

Francis Hand and wife to David Angenbaner, North Plainfield, $1,776.

David Angenbaner, to Eugenia Hand, North Plainfield, $1,750.

Henry Taylor to Daniel O'Connor, North Plainfield, $1,000.

Mary Tay-lor to Mary O'Connor, North Plainfield, $600.

Eugene Moore sold wife to Fireman A. Long, North Plainfield, $3,000.

—The Board of Street Inspection is now connected with the Fire Department of Plainfield, and can be used at any time.

"THE ELKWOOD" LICENSED.

WATSON'S AND CROWLEY'S APPLICATIONS THE ONLY ONES REFUSED.

Consolidation Ordinance Absolutely Annuls the Saloon Liquor Traffic, and Council, men Rollett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg Patently for "All or None".

Other Councilmen Varying—Mr. Schenck Makes a Speech, and Proffitt Smiles Sage "Call the Roll"—The Vote 6 to 2—The Water Supply Company Getting Ready to Lay Mains—Other Business Attended to.

(From The Press of Feb. 27.)

Sixteen liquor licenses were granted by the Common Council last night, and among them, as had been expected, despite the public protest, was one to Joseph B. Miller to keep a saloon at "The Elkwood," on West Second street. Two license applications were refused—those of Michael F. Walker and Daniel Crowley.

All of the Councilmen were present at the meeting, and a full vote was polled on each individual license.

Before any action was taken, however, the Council listened to another list of protests, in addition to what had already been presented to the Committee.

PROTESTS AND REMONSTRANCES.

The first communication was from Wm. Rose, John Bodine and Lest C. Kline, a committee representing Plainfield Lodge, No. 44, I. O. O. F., urging the Council not to grant a license to Joseph B. Miller to keep a saloon at No. 10 West Second street, as such a saloon would be a constant nuisance to the lodge members congregating in the building, would blight manhood, and would wreck the happiness of families.

David W. Frost and a number of other property-owners of Grant avenue and vicinity protested against granting either a whole-sale or a retail license to Michael F. Watson at South Second street and Grant avenue.

From the Consistory and congregation of the Trinity Reformed church was read a protest aged at locating "The Elkwood." The reasons given were the same that were indorsed by the Ministers' Association and published in The Press, the signers and that they voiced the sentiments of the entire free hundred people of the church as against the voice of a few.

Another protest against licensing "The Elkwood" was received from the property-owners of the neighborhood, all owning real estate within 500 feet of the building, and holding that the opening of a saloon there would be an injury to the neighborhood.

From L. V. F. Randolph, J. K. Myers, George Lisslgrodo, Leo Daft, and other citizens of similar prominence, came a remonstrance against granting any license in the Fond Machine Tool Works neighborhood.

Again—Licensing "The Elkwood" Central Lodge, A. O. U. W., protested, through its Recorder, Lewis H. Berdine, against the granting of license.

Another protest against licensing "The Elkwood" was received from the property-owners of the neighborhood, and bore the signatures of the applicants, and he assumed that the estate had no right to sign the application, and if granted, would be a nuisance to the neighborhood generally. The petition was unanimously carried.

MR. SCHENCK'S SPEECH.

Mr. Schenck thanked the Council for its courtesy, and made a brief and earnest appeal. He said:

"Representing the Trinity Reformed church, with its membership of five hundred people, I protest against licensing this place because it will be hurtful to us the Christian church. It is only seventy-five feet away from our house of worship, and the larger part of our congregation pass it whenever they go to the house of God. It will injure our property, which is worth at least $30,000, and be injurious to our work. We have a large number of young men interested in our church, and we entreat you not to throw a stone of stumbling in their way. In this building are nearly or more than 1,000 men who climb the stairs to their lodges, and you surely cannot afford to place so near to the Fatherland such a temptation and entice them and possibly lead to their ruin. Our protest is re-enforced by these petitions, and some perhaps have been more careful observers of the rapid change and progress of the city during the last few years. It seems quite impossible that there can be room for all the deceased as the writer to give a fair estimate of his character, and yet my own admiration is so generally shared that I feel quite reluctant in expressing my convictions.

"There are three relations that a man sustains to his fellows—the commercial, the domestic—broadening into the social, and the religious. The points of contact of these various relations are the mart, the home and the church. It is impossible to get the true measurement of men until we have considered them in these three relations. What are they at the store or shop? What are they in the family? What are they in the church. Consider one of the questions to the neglect of the others, and your estimate will be false and unjust. It is also, too true that integrity behind the counter does not always mean affection at home. On the other hand, success in any particular regularly break out into brusqueness in the street, and the devoutest saint on Sunday is the biggest rogue on Monday. By a process not unlike would be wiped from the tombstone of the man it memorialized if the whole truth could be told.

"The character of Thomas Worth will not suffer by the application of this threefold gauge. In business he was a self-made man in the highest sense of that term. He was honest to a fault. His word was scrupulously exact. He was upright—simply fair in every transaction. If the possibilities of his home life only could be brought to bear upon his methods of dealing during the last thirty years I doubt not they would be true to the perpendicular. He was elevated to a position of "One thing" was his motto, and while business were caught in the maelstrom of wild speculation and seductive investments, he kept true to the line of "one thing." In the home he was affectionate without effusiveness, genial without lavishness, and strong without severity. He always allowed the advancing years to chill the buoyancy of youth in his own nature. The husband and father that keeps the heart with youth will always have the heart throbbing with young impulses is a light in any home whose bright-ness when once extinguished can never be replaced. In the church he will be best known as a teacher, in an official sense, not as a character of dazzling brilliancy, not as a man whose Christianity was the synonym of religiousness in any one direction, but intent way. But he will be missed as a quiet and yet earnest Christian man whose loyalty to Master dates back to the Winter of 1873, when the writer of we will remember how deeply the truth as it is in Christ took root in his heart.

"I have said nothing about your desire to eulogize calmly, but I have said them because they are true; and while thoughts of the past are thronging into the minds of friends I desire to express this little tribute into the chaplet that adorns his memory.

CHARLES E. DUNN.

Albany, N.Y.

Her Father Pounded Calomine.

Caroline Eudora Sullivant, who died at her home, corner of Somerset and Second street, Sunday, was a daughter of the late Jacob Hunnis and Ann Louise Sutton of New York. Her father was the founder of the city of Columbus, O., on which place the deceased will be buried to-morrow. Interment will be made beside the body of her late husband, Wilson Sullivant, who died in Plainfield about two years ago. Deceased was a niece of Mrs. Lander, resident on Putnam avenue.

The death of Mrs. Sullivant was very sudden, and created a profound sensation in Plainfield. She retired in seemingly good health Saturday night, and was found dead in her bed Sunday morning.

Funeral of Peter G. Kline.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Peter G. Kline were held Feb. 26, from his late residence, 72 Summit avenue, and from the Trinity Reformed church. Members of Farmersville Lodge, No. 74, K. of P., of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 29, F. and A. M., and of the Order of Heptasophs, attended in a body. The Rev. Cornelius Schenck preached the funeral sermon. The church was well filled with mourners. Interment was made at Hillside Cemetery.

The Location of the Washington Park Home Club.

Despite what it has appeared in The Press, a Plainfield paper republishes from the Newark News the item from these columns concerning the formation of the Washington Park Home Club. But the Newark paper adds that the location is "near the First Baptist church."

The site of the new club house will be on Washington avenue, just at the left as you step off the bridge over North Plainfield. The porter's lodge of the Rhome homestead now stands on the lot secured by the club.

Criminal Divorces for Scrupulous Catholics.

A bill affecting the divorce laws of this State is now in the hands of Governor Abbett, and needs only the Executive signature to go on the statute books. It seeks to make divorce easy and palatable for a class of people who have hitherto regarded it with abhorrence.

The bill allows a "nominal" divorce to be granted when the Court of Chancery is in doubt as to whether or not a decree can be granted without wrecking the petition-r's conscience. The bill is intended for scrupulous Catholics, who dread estrangement from the Church more than merit for obtaining a divorce. The "nominal" divorce decrees that the respondent shall have no further right to bed and board with the petitioner. Infidelity or desertion are the only causes for which it can be granted.

Gold Meats.

Gold meats are generally found more easy of digestion than warm ones.

Set a dish of water in the oven with fruit when baking and they will seldom scorch.

Eggs the broken backs are helpful in this utilitarian age. They are excellent for cleaning kettles.

Put old rubber rings of cans into weak ammonia water, and they will remove black elasticity.

The proprietors of Hires' Cough Cure certainly do make it for the benefit of a bushel. They know they have a good thing, and they are willing to tell the world know it. They adhere in printers' ink, and printers' ink believes in Hires' Cough Cure.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

H. HAND, Auctioneer.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, March 7, 1891, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit: 1 large 3-use, stanned on South avenue, one mile from Plainfield; 1 large 2-horse wagon, 1 Concord harness; piano, plain parlor suit, 11 bedroom suits, 2 bureaus, 1 wash-stand, 1 set of chairs, 1 cottage, 100 yards Brussel carpet, and 100 yds ingrain carpet, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 set of dishes, 2 mattresses, bolster sets, sheeting, 1 sewing machine, 1 lounge, 1 set of parlor chairs, and kitchen tables, settees, library, dining room and kitchen chairs, 1 set of parlor curtains, 1 bedroom set, 1 range, pictures, lace curtains and other articles.

Also, 1 cow, 1 heifer, 1 calf, 1 sow, 1 leather top phaeton, nearly new, 1 spring wagon, 1 platform spring wagon, 1 set of single harness, blankets, 2 load of hay, 1 load of corn, 1 plough, 1 cultivator, 1 harrow, and all other garden tools in variety. 25 Positively no postponement. Terms cash.

H. HAND, Auctioneer.

C. H. JIMERSON.

—For particulars see sale bills, which may be obtained at the South Plains and Netherwood Post Offices, or of HAND & WOOD, Feb. 16 East Front street, Plainfield, N. J.

Union County Orphan's Court.

In the matter of the sale of lands of Peter Dunn, deceased, for the payment of his debts.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Union County, entered in the above stated matter, on the 3d day of February, A. D. 1891, the undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same under oath or affirmation to the subscriber at his residence in the township of Fa-ir, all the following described lands and tenements, situate, lying and being in the county of Union, and state of New Jersey, and more particularly described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the middle of the Old Road leading from Plainfield to Rahway, at the corner of Sarah Bowne's land, and running thence (1) along the middle of said road, south 70 degrees 30 minutes west 4 chains and 50 links; thence (2) south 19 degrees 30 minutes east 20 chains to the middle of the road leading from Plainfield to Scotch Plains; thence (3) along the middle of the last mentioned road, north 70 degrees 30 minutes east 4 chains and 50 links to the corner of Sarah Bowne's land; thence (4) along the same north 19 degrees 30 minutes west 20 chains to the place of beginning. Containing nine acres and one hundred and twenty-five perches of land, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Peter Dunn by deed of Sarah B. Coward and wife, dated September 11, 1880.

WM. M. STILLMAN, Executor.
Dated, March 3, 1891.
Fees—$12.00. 3-5wt.

AUCTION NOTICE

OF

Horses, Cattle, Carriages, Harness, Etc.

Beginning at a point in the middle of Somerset street, at the corner of Sarah Bowne's land, and running thence (1) along the middle of said street south 70 degrees 30 minutes west 4 chains and 50 links to a point; thence (2) south 19 degrees 30 minutes east 20 chains to the middle of the road leading from Plainfield to Scotch Plains; thence (3) along the middle of the last mentioned road north 70 degrees 30 minutes east 4 chains and 50 links to a point; thence (4) north 19 degrees 30 minutes west 20 chains to the place of beginning. Containing nine acres and one hundred and twenty-five perches of land, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Peter Dunn by deed of Sarah B. Coward and wife, dated September 11, 1880.

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WM. M. STILLMAN, Executor.
Dated, March 3, 1891.
Fees—$12.00. 3-5wt.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

First National Bank,

At Plainfield, in the State of New Jersey, at the close of business February 26, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$347,151 60
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,000 00
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	50,000 00
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure U. S. deposits	50,000 00
Stocks, Securities, etc.	10,000 00
Banking-house, Furniture, and Fixtures	12,299 54
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	2,000 00
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers	1,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	46,000 00
Checks and other cash items	1,000 00
Exchanges for Clearing-House	2,000 00
Bills of other Banks	4,000 00
Fractional Paper Currency, nickels and cents	1,000 00
Specie	1,000 00
Legal Tender Notes	24,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250 00
Total	$606,301 14

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	46,301 14
National Bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
State Bank notes outstanding	1,000 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	263,000 00
Demand certificates of deposit	1,000 00
Certified checks	1,000 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,000 00
Due to other National Banks	1,000 00
Due to State Banks and bankers	1,000 00
Total	$606,301 40

State of New Jersey, } ss.
County of Union. }

I, D. FITZWORTH, President of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. FITZWORTH, President.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 4th day of March of 1891.

DAVID M. REMINGTON,
Notary Public of N. J.

Correct—Attest,
WM. M. STILLMAN,
E. A. HAND, } Directors.

JOHN W. LAING'S HOTEL,

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

For sale, the old established property known as JOHN W. LAING'S HOTEL, corner of Front street and Park avenue, Plainfield, N. J., for over 30 years; doing a good business, and can be made to do a much larger one. Has 30 rooms for lodging and accommodations, and is good location for a first-class hotel. Will be sold at a bargain, as the present owner wishes to retire from business. Apply to the present owner, JOHN W. LAING, Plainfield, N. J. 2 12 4w

CATARRH

ELY'S

CREAM BALM

Gives Relief at Once.

It Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

HAY-FEVER

CURE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BERNHARD MEYER,

Successor to A. D. Thompson.

Riverside Stock Farm,

AT FINDERNE STATION,

On Central Railroad of New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of

Horses of all Kinds and for all Purposes. Also Mules and Fresh Cattle.

Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.

WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.

Sale Stables, No 238 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.

Having contract to furnish Horses to New York Railroads, I am obliged to take their old Horses, which I sell cheap. 2 12 4f

"CONFIDENCE BEGETS LOVE."

CHILD. "Grandma, kiss me good-night. Sister is asleep, but as for me I see no home but self of all the ladies that call you Mother."

MRS. PINKHAM. "Yes, darling, when you are older perhaps you may do as I have done."

CHILD. "Everybody loves you, grandma; I'm sure I could love you."

MRS. PINKHAM. "Everyone will love you, my child, if they can confide in their mother."

The above dialogue tells its own story; even the little child, without knowing why her grandmother is so universally loved, sees in her form a flash of intellectual sympathy that satisfies her. That sympathy has extended itself all over the world, for wherever civilized women exist, Mrs. Pinkham is known and reverenced. Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the most Perfect Cure and Legitimate Remedy ever discovered for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.

It cures more than any other medicine, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Irregularities of the Menses. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous humors. It removes Faintness, Flatulency, Destroys all craving for Stimulants, and strengthens and tones the entire system. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, and relieves Pain. It is under the Constant Test of Thousands of Women in every part of the country.

All Druggists sell it, or it will be sent, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

NOTICE. FEBRUARY 5th, 1891.

Estate of Jasper G. Cadmus, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Farrell, surrogate of the County of Union, made on the application of the undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation all claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, and that all persons indebted to said deceased are required to make payment to the subscriber without delay.

ISAAC D. HUBBARD, Executor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of writs of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the house of Peter Kelly, in the township of Scotch Plains, in the county of Union, on

SATURDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1891,

at 10 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the right, title and interest which the defendants, Mary Kelly and Peter Kelly, his wife, had on the 3d day of February, A. D. 1891, the day the writs of fieri facias were delivered to me at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, of, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises hereinafter described, or so much thereof as will satisfy the moneys commanded to be levied by the said writs of fieri facias, and all the costs and charges thereon to be levied, and which said lot, piece or parcel of land and premises is described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a point in the middle of the road leading from Plainfield to Rahway, at the corner of Sarah Bowne's land, and running thence (1) along the middle of said road south 70 degrees 30 minutes west 4 chains and 50 links to a point; thence (2) south 19 degrees 30 minutes east 20 chains to the middle of the road leading from Plainfield to Scotch Plains; thence (3) along the middle of the last mentioned road north 70 degrees 30 minutes east 4 chains and 50 links to a point; thence (4) north 19 degrees 30 minutes west 20 chains to the place of beginning. Containing nine acres and one hundred and twenty-five perches of land, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Peter Kelly by deed of Sarah B. Coward and wife, dated September 11, 1880.

Taken as the property of the said defendants, Mary Kelly and Peter Kelly, his wife, and will be sold by

H. C. BECKS, Sheriff.

Dated, February 26, 1891.

JOHN S. DARCY, Attorney.

Fees—$12.00. 3-5wt.

Three Kinds of Men.

It takes, they tell us, all sorts of people to make a World. We'll just name one or two kinds.

There's the foolish man who buys his clothing from cheap, burnt-cat-clothing stores.

Next comes the thoughtless man, who patronizes the high and mightily expensive merchant tailor. He wants good goods and a first class fit and he gets it. But at what a cost!

The wise man is he who buys from stores that deal only in reliable clothing. He knows that make their own goods and know what they are talking about when they sell them.

We have the unreliable in clothing. So do you, but price sometimes tempts you to dabble in it. Good quality and good workmanship, that's the foundation of our success. The reliable, style, and a fair price for that. We never mean any patron of our House to have the change to say: "They fooled me in this suit."

McGREGOR & CO.,

850 and 852 BROAD ST.

NEWARK, N. J.

J. Wm. Lloyd,

Profe-sional Nurse and Masseur.

Invalid Compounds a Specialty.

Strong intelligent, gentlemanly, good table.

Highest re-ference—Plainfield, Westfield, Elizabeth, New York on application.

Permanent address, WESTFIELD, N. J. 2 12 3m

NOTICE. FEBRUARY 26, 1891.

Estate of Eliza Johnson, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Farrell, surrogate of the County of Union, made on the application of the undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from any action therefor against the subscriber.

JOHN WESLEY JOHNSON,
PETER C. JOHNSON,
Executors.

EXECUTOR'S SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the account of the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Thos. Smith, deceased, will be audited and settled by the Orphans' Court of the County of Union, and reported to the Orphans' Court of the county of Somerset, on the 7th day of April next.

Dated February 10th, 1891.

JOHN H. VANWINKLE.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY

To George Green, Defendant:

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, on the day of the date hereof, made between Mary Green as Petitioner, and you as Defendant, you are required to cause an appearance to be entered in the said cause to be prosecuted by the Complainant against you, and in default thereof you will be taken as confessed, and your bill will be taken for a decree as prayed.

A full statement of the said bill is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, at Trenton, and a copy thereof may be seen and obtained by you on application to the said Clerk.

The said petition is filed against you for a decree from the bond of matrimony.

Dated January 19th, 1891.

WALTER I. HETFIELD,
Solicitor of Petitioner, Plainfield, New Jersey. 2 12 6w

DEATHS.

BUND—At Dunellen, March 1, Ellen D. Bund, aged 70 years.

SULLIVANT—Suddenly, in Plainfield, N. J., March 1, Caroline Eudora Sullivant, wife of the late William C. Sullivant, of Columbus, Ohio, and daughter of the late Jacob Hunnis and Ann Louise Sutton, of New York. Funeral on Columbus, ohio.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,

UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS,

AND

PARK AVENUE.

Telegraph Office.

RESIDENCE—46 MADISON AVENUE.

Telephone Call 39.

Orders at Middle Road Dairy.

WANTS AND INFORMATION.

FOR SALE, or to let, house with ten rooms, with new repair, and additional land. Inquire of Mrs. Dr. Bird, Somerset, or Mrs. Dr. Bird, Plainfield, on main corner of Somerset and Second streets. 2 12 3m

FOR SALE—41 New Shetland, N. J., a small farm of 10 acres, with house, barn, and other buildings, and a good well of water. Inquire of Mrs. Dr. Bird, Somerset, or Mrs. Dr. Bird, Plainfield, on main corner of Somerset and Second streets. 2 12 3m

Cut Showing Specimens Improperly Set.

Having taken a thorough course in optics under Dr. Risley, of Cincinnati, I am prepared to fit glasses to the eyes in the most scientific manner to the open property.

A full line of new and artistic designs for the Gold Spectacles and Eye-Glasses always on hand at

CALEB DICKINSON'S,
12 Park Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

A TWILIGHT STORY.

"Auntie, will you tell a story?" said my little niece of three,
As the early winter twilight fell around us silently.
So I murmured to her pleading: "Once, when I was very small,
With my pack and my mamma I went out to make a call;
And in both I seemed to see no, gave me quite a large teaspoon,
Which I carried somewhat proudly, never smiling at mamma.
"Soon I met two other children, tied in rags at each end and at band,
Who grew strangely, wildly joyous as I neared their standing place.
"Twas no use to offer them the flowers! Give no one—oh, one! they cried.
But I pressed them closer, speaking; left them with their wish denied.
But the sight of nothing haunted me by night and day,
Give no one! I heard them saying, even in my morning play.
"Still I mourn, because in childhood I refused to give a flower;
But don't wonder why others happy when I had it in my power."
Suddenly I ceased my story. Tears were in my darling's eyes
Tears of tenderness and pity—while she listened for a reverent moment.
"I will send a flower to-morrow to those little girls," she cried;
Could I tell her that their sentiment had been gone this many a year?
—Mary J. Porter, in Harper's Bazar.

TOLD BY A FAKIR.

The Many Tricks in the Street Man's Life.

Last evening, says a writer in the New York World, a man stood in a buggy selling pipe packages by the blaze of a huge paraffine lamp. He wore a frock coat, a shiny silk hat, clean linen, a benevolent smile and half a dozen buckles.

"I've been faking for twenty years," he confided to a reporter after he had replaced pipe packages with $40 and thrust it into his inside pocket.

"I've traveled the country from Maine to California," he continued, "and I know every city, town and village where there's a dollar. I either get a permit or a license at each place, and so I'm known to all the mayors and chiefs of police from Florida to Oregon. I'm 46 years old, and have been a street man just half my life.

"No, it doesn't matter what a fakir has to sell, he'll sell it if he only knows how. It's the gift of the gab, a solid front, nerve and a determination to succeed; and the goods have nothing to do with it. To be successful you must be gramatical, sober and brief. If a man will only wait until I get through talking I'll have his opinion when I leave. He goes home he misses my breezy conversation, and his wife gets the money; mine does not go home at all.

"In prohibition States I advocate free license, and in Chicago high license for oleomargarine. I retire a town the time has recently been an elopement I tell them an elopement story, and get 'em laughing. If it's a prison town I tell austere; tell sober, pathetic stories, and stealthily wink at the policeman, who usually grows red and chokes. If a town is Democratic I talk Democracy, or if Republican I advocate the principles of the party. I'm a Prohibitionist in Democratic company.

"Sleight-of-hand. I have worked with a carriage and pair and with a colored driver. At hour later, in the same town, I am selling to a different crowd, mounted on a soap-box, with a soft felt hat, a blue flannel shirt and overalls. I sell the same goods to both crowds, but out of the carriage I get a quarter and off the soap-box I only get a dime. However, I clear as much money in an hour from one crowd as from another, as the stuff I sell does not cost me over three cents a box, for I sell 50 boxes at 10 cents, and 50 at 25, I have done well, even after paying for the carriage, which cost me a small bonus. I also handle almost every thing, but medicines pay best. I once got on a train with a big stock of jewelry and could not work it off. I thought if I only had some medicine to sell I could pass the hotel bill. I went out skirmishing and found a sawmill where they cut up a good deal of wood, and also a planing colony. I got a paper bagful of the dark sawdust and soaked it all night at the hotel. We had a big crowd assembled next day, and my wife bottled it while I went to the printer's and had some labels struck off. The bottle was the size of your little finger, and cost 10 cents a dozen, the labels 50 cents and the sawdust nothing. I sold 89 worth at noon at 25 cents a bottle, and that night I took $37 in cold cash. People who felt all kinds of things at noon had gone home, taken some, felt better and returned cured. See?

"The first street man I ever saw was 'Dr.' McBride, the original 'king of pain,' who resided in Chicago up to the time of his death. He made many thousands of dollars, and at one time showed me his bank book with $40,000 to his credit, but he died penniless. Charlton, the original 'silent shaver,' became wealthy, and old man Clark, the pioneer street industrialist pen man, is still selling on the street at the age of 76. Charlton, the impression-paper man, became a minister, and is now pastor of a New England church. By the way, Clark the pen man recovered heavy damages for injuries received while Ashland's gas master in Ohio, and enjoys the distinction of holding a life-pass over the road on which he was injured. As he is now 76, it would be interesting to know how old he might have become if he had not received those injuries.

"Every lawyer and broker downtown will remember Smith, the soap-stamp man, who was recently buried with Masonic honors. Prescott, the man who bamboozled Chicago out of settled in Maine in good circumstances, but although 70 years of age, the old nonsalic spirit is strong in the old man and he lights his big lamps and talks at country cross-roads as glibly as ever. Highaw, the street man who sold patent medicines for years, is now connected with a very large patent-medicine house in New Haven. Dr. Tompson, the cutter man was C. H. Thompson, now in the insurance business in Boston.

"Old man Dow, who made a specialty of novelties, is still on the road with a big Cheap-John notion wagon in Massachusetts, and Marvin, the razor-paste man, is prosperous and happy. Boston King still sells blacking in summer and juggles with paper at the dime museums in winter.

"As for myself, I commenced on bird whistles in the street. They cost me $4 a thousand, and made 1,000 per cent, and I whistled like Mrs. Shaw, so I readily sold a gross a quarter of an hour, now you may buy them anywhere for 1 cent each.

"After that I sold cheap jewelry—six pieces for a quarter, including brooch, ear-rings, finger-rings and a scarf-pin. I cleared 400 cents per week last. Later I sold steel pens, buying ten gross lots and carrying with me samples of the pens and testimonials of manufacture. After that I sold 25-cent packages of stationery. Each package contained six sheets of note-paper, six envelopes, three Faber lead-pencils, a penholder, a rubber ring, a rubber top; six pens (brass), a nickel penholder, a pair of cuff-buttons, one dollar-bill, a gold ring, a gold watch and chain, one toy-ring, six magic parlor tricks on paste-board, a box of blacking, a bottle of ink and a bottle of mucilage, with a brush. On this 25-cent package I realized 8 cents profit, and sold the same as fast as I could hand out the goods and make the change.

"Notwithstanding all of that, I often clear more than I wanted to sell something that was all profit. One day in Sarnia, I met a fakir in a dime museum who talked me into the purchase of a dozen of his hands and feet. He offered them at 10 cents each, and in a rash moment I bought a dozen. Then I went to work to sell them. I walked up to every one I met, and, with a sympathetic look, would say: 'Excuse me, but I see you have lost your hand. Allow me to offer you a substitute.' Then I would produce a hand and offer it for sale. I sold them all, and cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to the museum man and bought a dozen more, and he said: 'Why, I thought you had sold them all.' I told him I had, and he said: 'Well, I'll be d——d!' I sold them to him at 5 cents each, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal.

"Then I went to Detroit and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Toledo and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Cleveland and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Buffalo and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Rochester and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Syracuse and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Albany and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Troy and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Utica and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Rome and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Oswego and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Binghamton and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Elmira and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Corning and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Hornellsville and bought a dozen more, and sold them to a museum man there, and he sold them at 10 cents each, and I'll bet he cleared $1.20 on the deal. Then I went to Dunkirk

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1891. No. 11.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 W	2 W	3 W	1 M	3 M	1 Y
1 In.	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$3 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 In.	1 50	2 00	2 50	4 00	10 00	15 00
3 In.	2 00	2 50	3 00	5 00	12 00	20 00
4 In.	2 50	3 00	3 50	6 00	15 00	25 00
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Solicitors in Chancery, Supreme Court of Errors and Appeals, Notaries Public, Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery for Union County, and Counsellors and Solicitors of Plainfield Banking and Building Associations.
Office, Park and North Avenue. 5-30-tfm

W. V. STEELE,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner of Deeds, &c.
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Sales of Personal Property solicited. P.O. Box 118, Dunellen, N. J., or Plainfield, in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

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20 West Front street, where local anæsthetic or gas for extracting teeth without pain. Gold fillings a specialty. 5-30-tf

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P. O. Address, Lock Box 31, Scotch Plains, N. J. Orders left at F. J. Cheney's Grocery Store, 20 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention. 5-30-tf

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city. Rooms 32 and 33. (Elevator and Steam.) Both Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J. 5-30-tf

J. E. FOSTER,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office in A. M. Seguine's livery stable, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night calls promptly attended. Residence, No. 16 Cleveland place, Plainfield, N. J. Horses will receive the most attentive care. Residence, at Reed's restaurant, corner Main street. 5-30-tf

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CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.,
Residence and Shop No. 26 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 6-27

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DEALERS IN
Butter, Eggs & Produce.
Meats of all Kinds.
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.
No. 24 PARK AVENUE, Plainfield, New Jersey.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
L. LUTKINS. L. A. HUMMER. 6-6-tf

TO THE PUBLIC!
We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
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J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
[Formerly Dare's.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
6-27

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monumental Headstones,
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Factory on...ST. to M. E. CH., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Evergreen Cemetery, N. Y.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 4 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods always on hand. Repairing done neatly.

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of Fresh and Salt Meats. Full of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season at reasonable prices. Goods delivered to any part of the town. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 6-27

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NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR D. L. & W. STATION,)
JAS. R. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Rooms Neat. Free-class Furnishing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-16-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Chalk Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates. First-class stabling and sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
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Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALEXANDORF DELIVERS PARCELS FREE OF CHARGE. adtf

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
(Successors to G. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.,)
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hard, Leather Enamel Floor Papers, &c. Designs for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades. 5-15-tf

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Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the week or month. Orders solicited.
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Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
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Accommodation Express.
ALBERT RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Eagle Livery, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express is authorized to be general livery business of the city, delivering goods and packages and from the depot, or from place to place. Moving of furniture a specialty. Orders left with Vanderbeek's will be promptly attended to. 6-27

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The following companies are the strongest and best in the world, and are represented by
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As progress to grant a reasonable amount of insurance at the lowest rates consistent with safety. Office in the Post-office building.
NATHAN HARPER

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On Approved Security.

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Also represents other first-class fire insurance companies. Agents of the Home Mutual Building Association. Drafts on London, Paris and Berlin. First and City National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,
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JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS R. POPE

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IN THE HENRY STREET, NORTH PLAINFIELD, Orders called for and delivered. A share of the public patronage is solicited.

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Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. 9-11-tf

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Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
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OFFICE—68 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 208, Mr. Fisher serving a specialty. 12m7

Parlor Stoves,
RANGES,
Hardware, Tools,
Best Timothy Seed,
House Furnishing Goods.
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Hugo Weigman,
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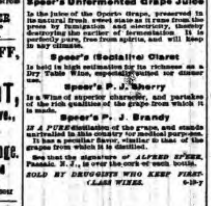
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion, excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.



Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the blood drop Grape, grown on the hills of Speer's vineyards, and left hang until they shrink and obtain their highest degree of perfection. For invalids it is invaluable.
Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal physicians and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child can take it with safety, and the aged find it to be a true cordial to the blood and debilitated and relied on the various ailments that effect each.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Sporto grape, preserved in its natural fresh state as it comes from the press by fumigation and electricity, thereby destroying the ferment of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's (Sedative) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medical purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, and is obtained by the grape from which it is distilled.
For sale by the proprietor, ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., or over the counter of such bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 6-19-7

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

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C. O. D. CIGAR.
The most convenient in the State, and made on the premises from the finest Havana.
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A full representation of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars. Cigars to suit families always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
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C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
No. 20 PARK AVE., (next door to RECORD OFFICE.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
Discriminating "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, which is recommended and especially adapted. 6-27

SANITARY PLUMBING.
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc. Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a thorough and workmanlike manner.
Persons contemplating repairs will find it to their interest to call and get my prices. Every job guaranteed to be satisfactorily done. Shop on Somerset street, near Park avenue.
D. W. LITTELL,
Box 1, North Plainfield, N. J.

ECHOES OF LONG AGO.

A Section Where the Old Mill Songs Are Still Heard.

The Rockies' "Quarters" as a Desolate Plantation—The Old Stand Mill as Worth—The Song and Poetry of Home Days.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

Many are the plantation relics of the "old regime" to be found in the "black districts" of southern Colorado. Wherever the whites are in the majority, progress has modernized the customs; new ideas and new discoveries have been adopted, and the days of old Dixie have become only a memory. But on many of the old estates and plantations in the "black districts" of Colorado, the slaves founded by their former owners, but still compelled by a force stronger than law to remain with their children and their children's children, the condition of affairs is very different. There these has been no progress, and in the opposite, indeed—and here many of the primitive usages of thirty years ago are still in force.

But before speaking further of the relics, a word for the old plantations on which they are found. The old plantations are interesting enough, because of their former beauty and the luxury of the life there formerly enjoyed, because of their present dilapidation and the wild picturesqueness that surrounds them. To begin fittingly, there is the "big gate" at the entrance of the long avenue, bordered by moss-grandiloquent cedars, which, as the gate—to-day it is gone like the fencing, for only a zig-zag ridge of rotten plank and post winds in and out among the tangled undergrowth—is flanked by two huge live-oaks, the oaks are fettered by grape vines, dropping under tons of moss, and from their branches hang like a mantle heavy bunky-headed glands drawn up in battle array against the gantt of the weird solemn moss which hangs from the branches. The dwelling at the end of the avenue is tottering to the fall; shorn of steps, shutters, window-panes, the pillars of every portable ornament, rotting and ruined. The smoke-house, with its hundred hams depended, and through which clouds of smoky smoke were wont to come, after enveloping the fresh-salted meats hanging from the beams, is now lonely inside, and thus helping to "cure" them; the kitchen, wherein three hundred and sixty-five feasts per annum were prepared in "the good old days;" the slides that once harbored many a sable cook, are now broken and the rankings of the house servants—all leaning, falling or fallen.

Say that a stranger is approaching the "quarters" (which in slavery days meant that long row of negro cabins far afield in which the black folks dwelt). He would see a quaint little settlement of diminutive, dilapidated houses, patched and propped in a most inconceivable fashion, and surrounded by little patches of turnips, cabbages and potatoes, a few fowls and pigs, and a host of gaunt curs, piles of oyster shells, stacks of fodder, potato banks fenced in with rails, or occasionally with a pear tree—all these, with the inhabitants, he would see at a glance and while approaching.

Not long since the writer, accompanied by a photographer and two friends, blacks to carry the camera and pull the oars, journeyed far into the country, over waded creek land, for the purpose of obtaining a picture of the only ante-bellum stone mill within many miles of any city that diligent inquiry could locate.

Let us examine it in detail.

Until the large square frame over which the two men are standing supports two heavy circular stones. Their surfaces are rough, like those used on paper; the bottom stone is stationary, the top stone movable. In the center of the latter is a round hole, through which there is a "scoop," like the impression of a horse's hoof on the soft earth, chiseled there to fit closely over an iron spindle. This cone is attached or fits loosely over the top of an iron rod, which runs loosely through the center of the lower stone, and on downward through the heavy wooden floor beneath. The top stone is "threaded" and "nutted" both above and beneath the wooden bar, making it possible to lower or raise the cone, for a purpose which will soon appear. The sides of the cone are grooved to facilitate the grinding process. In the center of the upper stone there is a round hole which, after passing half way through the entire thickness of the stone, widens into the "scoop" before mentioned, to fit loosely over the cone. Through this hole the grain is "fed" to the mill, a handful at a time, the grain passing through the grooves to the sides of the cone, and on between the two stones, to be ground into grist or flour, and then, as the two stones are separated by perhaps the thirty-second part of an inch of space, the two rough surfaces act doubling. The fineness of flour may be increased or diminished by manipulating the nuts already described.

Near the outer edge of the upper stone there is a notch an inch deep and an inch or more in diameter. Into this notch fits the wooden bar, which is grasped by the hands of the grinders. The top of this pole runs through a hole in a horizontal bar, which is supported by uprights at a distance of about four feet above the stone. The hole through the pole is made large enough to allow a leaving plenty of room for the "play" which is necessary.

And now, when all is ready, let it be remembered that the cone fits loosely over the bar of the iron rod, the upper mill-stone fits loosely over the cone, and the bar runs loosely through the lower stone.

The rest is plain. The men as they stand erect their strength upon pushing the pole, and the upper stone revolves, slowly at first, for it weighs several hundred pounds, then faster and faster, until it rushes around with a speed that would take it across the country at twenty miles an hour, did it but have the chance.

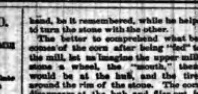
Then the grain is fed in, and the entire torn from at the proper angle.

"Let 'em grind hard and fast," said "Bill." "Only that way can we adapt your machine to try it, for the speed of the rushing stone is never discovered at the moment while the mill is being used. With the utmost care and grace the scoop is filled with grain, and the grain into the hole in the top of the stone, and the upper stone—without altering the rapidly revolving pole to strike its corresponding mate below—is allowed to crush and grind the blow of a sledge hammer. Then the men step back, and the work with each hand, be it remembered, while he helps to turn the stone with the other.

The latter to comprehend what becomes of the grain after being "fed" to the mill, let us imagine the upper millstone a wheel, and some grain thereon would be at the hub, and the flour around the rim of the stone. The cone disappears at the hub and fits down in the shape of grist, at the tire, from between the stones, being showered against the four sides of the mill-frame and also flows from a rapidly moving wheel.

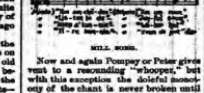
But what of the mill-songs?

From the long, long ago, there comes to me even as I write, that rushing sound which nothing can imitate, and that energetic accompaniment. With the eye of memory I see again the old quarters and the old mill, and Minda, Minda, Sleeper and Peter—the names sound to-day as natural, they are singing; as usual, Minda leads, and this is what they sing:

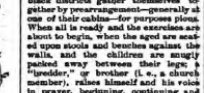

MILL SONG.

Now and again Pompey or Peter gives vent to a resounding "whooper," but with this exception the doleful monotony of the chant is never broken until the corn sack is empty, or until there is a reason to change the tune for another equally as dismal and monotonous.

Another chant which comes to mind is one that better suits the mortar and pestle for "beating" rice. To this tune I can not recall any fixed set of words, but as all negro ballads sung to beguile the hours of labor invariably contain some reference to the work of the moment, the following words will come very closely to the mark. The tune, however, is a bona fide "black district" song:


MORTAR AND PESTLE SONG.

I take it for granted that few, if any, of our Northern friends have ever seen the negroes stock. Come, I do not mean that a "shoot" such as Mr. Webster dedines may be seen, nor do I refer at all to Mr. Webster's shoes. To shoot, according to the colored country folk, is to engage in a religious dance, and to this dance alone is reference made. The act of shouting is grotesque enough. Of certain nights of the week and often on Sunday, during the day the inhabitants of the plantations in the black districts gather themselves together by prearrangement—generally at one of their cabins—for purposes pious. When all is ready and the attendees are about to begin, when the aged are seated upon stools and benches against the walls, and the children are snugly packed away between their legs or "brodder," or brother (i. e., a church member), raises himself and his voice in prayer, beginning, continuing and ending (with slight variations) much in the wise: "O' glow good whoppered (shepherd) whom we wash up (worship) ah, hah massy pen dese outdacious (audacious) sheahs, which is eat of de onforbidden fruit when er know say s ain for tetch," (should not be touched.) "Fin all de enemastrous, endestunt (indecent) sin nahah," etc., etc. After the prayer the shouting begins. Either a hymn, song or perchance a sister, raises a tune affected with melancholia, the juveniles and the middle-aged take their places in the center of the room and march in circles; a back to each person, like a company of soldiers in step file, each hip supporting the hands of the sinner next behind it. In this circle male and female alternate—man, a woman, a boy, a "gal," etc., and the dancing is done in perfect time with the music, which latter is furnished by the voices and the handclapping of the shouters. To describe the dance is beyond me, the contortions of body, legs and arms being simply indescribable. The only further odd some specimens of the shouting hymns, and here they are:



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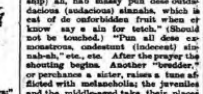

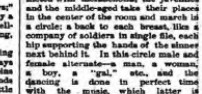

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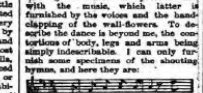
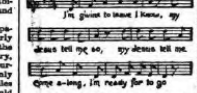
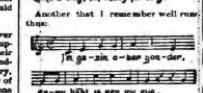




But of all the old plantation songs that must die like an echo of the past, the following boat song is perhaps the most worthy of consideration. Whether it has rhyme or not, there is poetry in them, and there is religion and pathos in them. I quote several of the lines and give the tune below:



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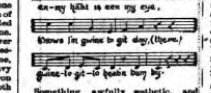

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Circulars,
Programmes, Menus,
Addresses,
Memoranda,
By-Laws of Societies,
Prospectuses and Reports of Financial Associations, or any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

JUST THE MAN FOR THE PLACE.

The wealthy man is often the most burdened. Sometimes I wish I could get a mile to take the responsibility and duties of my fortune off my hands.—Rockwell Hogan, in a recent interview.

If you have a friend worth saving,
Who should either thrive or die
By the glance of the morning's dawning
With a glorious sunset tint;
Or should either thrive or perish
In the shade
Of the night and of a deathless fame;
Or if you intend not to find him, well, I'll confess
I would like to oblige, but tread have no interest.
For he's not very numerous just now.

But you took a notion when he'd write a song
That I would edit and publish the same;
Of your assertion I know full well,
I know him—I know him, and hasten to state
He is ready to take all your burden and care,
Do your work about as well as you will find him at home.
Envy accept and won't stop to decline.
Just write us the fellow who wrote this poem—
He will tell you a man who is qualified.
—E. W. Peck, in Peck's Sun.

JACK'S MOTHER-IN-LAW.

The Pathetic Tale of a Victim of the Old Joke.

Jack's mother-in-law was coming to make them a visit. Jack had married Alice down in the country, where he had gone on missions for the bishop. He had been in such in love with Alice that he had not paid much attention to her mother during their courtship, and, to tell the truth, he had almost forgotten about her since. She seemed to Jack a good old soul, but rather tiresome and prosy. Now, there was nothing prosy about Jack's set. Even the old bachelors with whom he were "up-and-scorning," as he used to say, so Alice's mother with her quiet ways and almost Hindu devotion to her pretty daughter had impressed him more as an adjunct to Alice than any thing else. And now she was coming to visit them. He had not thought of her since five months before, when he had made some excuse to get out of accompanying Alice down to see her.

Alice was one of those selfish little women who often make the most devoted of wives. Just as her mother had worshiped her father, Alice, who she adored and petted Jack, but there was no room in her heart for any one else except her self. They had been married a year now, and a little Jack had recently come to them—a red-faced, bald-headed baby—but Alice was very proud of him, and she wrote for his grandmother to come and see him.

Jack was the best-hearted fellow in the world, but he had been brought up very differently from these simple country people. Sometimes he was a little bored even by Alice, although he loved her deeply; but he knew that he was sure he could not stand that, and so he planned to be at home as little as possible during her stay.

The gentle old lady felt strange and out of place in Alice's home. The busy city doctor, the maid-of-all-work, the servants were all so different from the people she had known, and Jack—she was terribly in awe of Jack. Alice was full of plans and projects for the baby, and Jack's mother felt a great deal to herself. The poor old lady strayed about lonely and homesick in the great rooms, being afraid to touch any thing Alice seemed like strangers to her—all but little Jack. Babies are babies, rich or poor, city or country—and the old nurse had a good many of them in her day and she did not feel shy with little Jack. And he was only her—her grandson. She wished that they would send the nurse away and let her care for him. She held him in her arms and rocked him and crooned an old song in a cracked little voice, quite forgetting that the dignified nurse was in the room. And the nurse's heart softened toward the dear old lady as she heard the song—for her own mother had sung just such songs over her years before.

It happened to be this time of year of between seasons for the funny men on the newspapers—that is, too late for the annual joke about the coal-dealer—too early for the ones about the coal-dealer—so they ran in all the old mother-in-law jokes for the little sheet that Jack's mother read the daily papers from end to end. There was much in them that she neither liked nor understood, but reading helped to pass the time, and she had so much time. She had always been careful to let the little sheet that came out at "Grece's Corners" every Saturday for forty years, but that was purely a habit. Another man in town told for trade there, but old Johnson, the "Ed," had told him that he had furnished the brains for that town and had set his own type for forty years and that neither his brains nor his fingers showed any signs of giving out for some time yet. So the Bulletin went on in the old way, giving the deaths and marriages and town topics, and the mother-in-law joke had never penetrated to the editorial sanctum. It came that to one reader these paragraphs were a novelty.

She pondered much over them, poor woman. She knew that there were many of them, and Judge Gilmore's wife at the "Corners" was a terror, and the report was that Joe Jones' mother-in-law made it so hot for Joe that he had to leave. But then Lucy was shiftless and Joe was a drunkard. It seemed cruel to her that Alice should be made the papers rated all mothers-in-law with such as they, and she grew so sensitive about her daughter's home that she hardly dared address Jack less he think her a meddler.

Jack read these funny stories too and the fellows joked him, and he began to come to them as a man with a mother-in-law, for men amongst like to see something and be tired of being simply a "good fellow." So he began to look upon her as a terrible old ogress down-town and study out late at night, telling Alice and her mother that his business troubles, but he talked about them a great deal, and got a lot of sympathy at home.

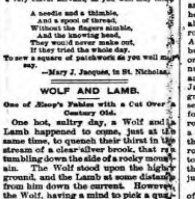
One day Alice's mother went down to her home on a business errand. It was rather a mysterious affair, but as Alice was too much taken up with baby to notice her mother's nervousness, and Jack was paid no attention to it, he left at night she returned, pale and tired, with a little chokin in her pleased scarcely to speak.

Jack did not come home that night, he telephoned Alice that business was pressing and that he had to go to the city and would not be home for the night. He would breakfast down town and be home in time to see her mother off.

The next day the old lady prepared for her departure. She kissed Alice and her daughter Alice, so she left—all alone with her self-respect and a high old sense of honor, and she knew that she had been guilty of a deception in a degenerate and corrupt age. She had been guilty of deception in a degenerate and corrupt age. She had been guilty of pulling down the wool over the head of him that she loved best on earth, and she suffered terribly and smiles are in combination with power nothing is so easy as for him to be a good husband and father, innocents and exercise all manner of infanticide.

THE OLD STONE MILL.

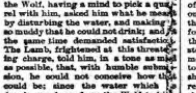
THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.


Now one more little answer,
Through the table,
Does both the others' bidding
Very faithfully,
But she eats me no meat,
And she drinks me no drink.
A very clever servant, as you well may think.
Another little answer,
On my finger sits,
She the others' bidding serves
Very neatly this;
But she eats me no meat,
And she drinks me no drink,
A very clever servant, as you well may think.
A needle and a thimble,
And a spool of thread,
Witness this my finger nimble,
And the knowing head,
Which I've not mentioned yet,
If they tried the whole day,
To new a square of patchwork as you well may say.
—Mary J. Jacques, in St. Nicholas.

WOLF AND LAMB.

One of Aesop's Fables with a Cut Over a Hundred Years Old.

One hot, sultry day, a Wolf and a Lamb happened to come, just at the same time, to quench their thirst in the stream of a clear silver brook, that rushed tumbling down the side of a rocky mountain. The Wolf stood upon the highest ground, and the Lamb at some distance from him down the current. However, the Wolf, having a mind to pick a quarrel with him, asked him what he meant by disturbing the water and making it so muddy that he could not drink; and for the same time demanded satisfaction. The Lamb, frightened at the hideous raving charge, told him, in a tone as meek as possible, that, with humble submission, he could not conceive how that could be; since the water which he drank, ran down from the Wolf to him, and therefore it could not be disturbed so far up the stream. "Be that as it will," replies the Wolf, "you are a villain, and I have been told that you treated me with ill language behind my back, about half a year ago." "Indeed, my word," says the Lamb, "the utmost mention was before I was born." The Wolf, finding it to no purpose to argue any longer against truth, fell to a great passion, snarling and foaming at the mouth, as he left him, and said drawing nearer to the Lamb, "Sir,



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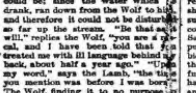

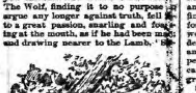

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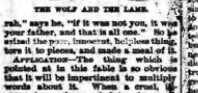

JOHN LIKED FUN.

A Horse That Made Sport of His Poor Master.

John was tricky. Those who thought him a "hearty," smart and obedient, found that he was mischievous and full of his "jokes."

John certainly did have a love of fun in his make-up. He would give him a lolly companion for four boys who in turn did like to "plague the poor old boy," the family horse.

John was black-coated, strong and intelligent. His tricks were not vicious ones. He never kicked, balked nor ran away, being sober and well conducted generally, except by the senior members of the family.

He had a fondness for his master who petted him a great deal. The women

THREE FOUR BOYS ARE HUNTING FUN.

could drive him. He brought them home in just the same condition they started out.

It was only with the boys of the family that John ventured to "joke."

There were four of them—Ernest, Walter, Henry and Albert—a bright young fellows who delighted to tickle John's nose with a fragrant smelling apple, and thus bring a way when he prepared to enjoy it.

John was a pig in his love for mellow ripe apples. The boys thought it fun to tease him a little and make him anxious to get it, before giving it up to him.

They really did teach him to play "hide and seek" with them.

One of his tricks was to sight and sneak up his body when being saddled, if one of the little boys was about to ride him.

Of course the saddle was invariably turned after they had ridden a little distance.

Another trick was snatching a rap from their heads and galloping away with it, to the delight of the boys, bringing defiance to the capless youngster.

One May afternoon as I sat beside a window sewing I heard a voice say, "We are going to ride out to Muddy Fork. John is lazy—don't have enough to do."

John looked at me, and I plainly saw fun in his eyes. He made a nip at an old gunnysack and then went along as sober as judges are said to be.

His expression plainly said to me: "Just wait, boys scamper soon my back are hunting for fun—I'll help find it."

Ernest and Albert whistled gayly. Henry and Walter urged "lazy bones" along.

"Such a good horse as he is. It isn't every one that would carry such a load of restless boys," was my comment as John slowly crept along, head down, apparently meditating deeply.

The boys, wearied and muddy, walked in at the gate, angry and ready to "have it out with that sly old horse."

"What had John been up to?" inquired.

"Done!" chorused an indignant quartette of boyish voices. "He poised along as if he was asleep, and threw us over his into the water. All at once he laid down, spilled us off his back and just walked off home."

"He did it on purpose, of course he did. He thinks we can play forever as his little boys. He don't dare try 'em with the men."

"It likes to pound his back," said one.

We went to the back gate and saw him standing there, looking meek and innocent, only—I detected a twinkle in his eye.

He received a scolding which he did not deserve, for we could plainly see him in the stable-yard with four boys perched upon his back.—Ella Guernsey, in The Farmer.

Proof of Biting Off Noses.

A missionary, writing of the degraded condition of the people of the Gilbert Islands, tells how he settled a dispute.

"The further you go north in the Gilbert islands the less you see of the horrible custom of biting off noses and ears, or any thing, indeed, distinguish all the male sex. But at the same time, as you go north, there is more inclination to kill than at the south, where the intention seems to be to lacerate and injure. I have been sent to the men of those who will produce the greatest amount of misery. One shipmate produced a bottle of rum, and proposed that we should all drink together, and then, as the liquor had taken effect, we should bite off noses. This accounts for the great number of noseless persons one meets. A few years ago one of these men with his chum climbed up and bit off the nose from the figurehead of the Morning Star. It has since been restored with one of lead.

Why Story of Sand Was Told.

In a curious old book entitled "The Curiosities of London," we find the following particulars concerning a unique entertainment given in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Mark Scarlett, Westminster, made a lock consisting of eleven links, each link consisting of six rings, all of which, together with the key, weighed but one dram. He also made a chain of gold, consisting of forty-three links, which after fastening it to the neck of a common flea, the whole being so minute that the little animal drew it after him with ease. He also made a silver cup, with a cover to it, so complete with perfect ease. All of these together, lock and key, chain and flea, cup and cover, did not weigh above one grain and a half."—Chicago Journal.

The Top and the Ball.

The more the girls plan for some young man, the more sprains they have to make.—Ex.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editor and Proprietor. Publisher.
DAIL COLUMBIA.

The people of the United States have valid cause to be thankful that the fourth day of March has been reached, and with the ending of the most unscrupulous partisan House of Congress that ever blurred the annals of national legislation.

Regardless of equity, economy, precedent and even common decency, the majority of that body arrogate to consolidate party supremacy at the expense of honor, justice and the public welfare, and notwithstanding the fact that their doings had been so sternly rebuked by the judgment of an aroused and outraged people rendered the end of their selfish reign of the country by November 4th.

Fortunately some of their most ominous schemes were finally defeated with the aid of a few Western Republican Senators, who, acting in the hand-to-hand conflict, rendered the last days of the Congress of 1890-91 memorable by defying the dictation of the party caucus and voting according to the dictates of their own judgment and conscience.

Such a Congress never before sailed American history, and it is to be sincerely hoped that a like one will never again be permitted to exist.

As a significant sign, the murky clouds rolled away and smiling sunbeams greeted the land on the 5 h of March.

The reign of Reed, McKinley and Lodge was over.

Hail Columbia! Hap py Land!

SLIP-SHOD LEGISLATION.

Legislation ought to be a work of patient deliberation, each proposed measure being thoroughly considered in detail, and, without needless delay, decided upon its own merits.

That is the business like and most conducive to the general public good.

But a contrary plan prevails.

After being in session three months, wasting time, and dawdling during the very best hours of its life hurriedly passing appropriation and other bills involving millions of the people's money, sending them to conference committees, and then with railroad speed and mad confusion and midnight drowsiness converting into law crudely formed injustice.

In the face of such slip-shod legislation it is not wonder that the McKinley tariff bill was enrolled, with a bogus clause inserted.

More practical business methods and fewer political intrigues and shams would prove a saving benefit to honest men of all parties.

THE NEW APPORTIONMENT BILL.

The new Congressional Apportionment bill, which has passed both Houses, gives New Jersey an additional member. It fixes the number of Representatives at 356. The present House numbers 332 members, and no State suffers a loss of membership, while the twenty four new members are distributed among eighteen different States. The States receiving more than two members are Nebraska, which is raised from three to six Illinois, Pennsylvania, Minnesota and Texas are each allotted two additional members; and Alabama, California, Colorado, Georgia, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, New Jersey, Oregon, Wisconsin and Washington, one each. The new Electoral College will be made up of 444 members, requiring 223 votes to elect a President and Vice President.

The number of votes new 8 states in the last two years will increase the number of Congressmen from 325 to 356 and the number of Senators from seventy six to eighty eight, which will make the number of Electoral votes 444 to 356, instead of 401 to 325. The politicians have calculated upon all of the additional votes, but it is doubtful now if they will get half of them. Politics are mighty queer in.

The Legislature is announced to adjourn March 23.

Speaker Bergen is receiving praises from the press of the State, for the efficient manner in which he controls the affairs of the Assembly.

WON'T LEGALIZE BOOKMAKING.

The Jersey Race-Track Bills to be Smothered in Committee.

A leading Democrat said at Trenton, Thursday, what THE PRESS said a week ago—that the race track bills would be smothered in the House Committee on Revision of the Laws. If racing is to be continued on the tracks in this State, the managers will have to take the risk of interference on the part of the authorities, and the bookmakers will re subject to arrest and punishment as heretofore. Early in the session certain members of the Legislature were in a mood to pass the bills, believing that such courses as Lincoln and Monmouth Park would be tied to prove of benefit since such a fuss and cry has been raised against the betting evil to Legislature has decided that bookmaking shall be legalized.

There is a story that the Legislature will pass the bills next week, in order that Gov. Abbett may veto them and pose as other saint who has refused to be coerced by party wishes.

Leading members of the Legislature deny this, however, and predict that the bills will be killed by the open and direct methods should they emerge from the hands of the committee.

North Plainfield Potentates Viewed From Abroad.

[From The New York World.]

Counselor Charles A. Reed, of North Plainfield, in whose behalf the unseemly but unavailing attempt was made to unseat Senator William J. Sewell, was a visitor at court to-day, in a tall, slender, black-mustached young man, and a son-in-law of Amos Clark, Jr., Somerville's distinguished Democrat. His failure to grasp the State senatorial prize was a bitter disappointment, but he has got over it by this time, and is as full of ambition as ever.

Mayor Carpenter has been hugely loving what hair he has left on his head in taking care of North Plainfield. Nevertheless he is an enthusiast on the subject of borough government and recently helped to Round Brook to the end of its petitions existence as a village. Now he is attending the same fatherly aid to Wee Gait.

To Build up South Plainfield.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company will soon begin the erection of a large station at South Bound Brook, and also of the new fixtures to make Bound Brook the terminus of the local New York trains. Gen. Wm. A. Morris and the Lehigh officials came upstairs to New York they were going to enlarge the South Bound Brook depot. Mr. Morris and the Lehigh officials were also very busily engaged in looking over the ground with Landdowners to Plainfield which will be known as the Plainfield branch of the L. V. R. R.

SUBURBAN SPRING ELECTIONS.

REPUBLICANS FIND THEIR USUAL MAJORITIES GREATLY REDUCED.

A Pretty Hard Day for Officers Down in Elysee, but Charles Pinet, the Elysee Constable, Comes Out Ahead—The Democratic Majority in Fly Flavora.

The neighborhood elections Tuesday were very quiet affairs. The victories were Republican, as usual, but the majorities did not run very much above those form of odd-time majorities, and during the day the contest was very on. Averaging for Democratic success. For a North Plainfield election, Tuesday's contest often was a very light one. The feature of the Borough contest was Fred. Slater's splendid run for the Mayoralty. Rewen ignored absolutely, and he polled just as popular and successful a worker as ever, and rolled up a big majority where others of his party barely got elected. When the hour for closing the Borough polls arrived there were seven belated ones who had to be refused the privilege of casting their ballots. The count of votes could not be completed till half-past four o'clock next morning. The official figures of the returns are as follows:

North Plainfield Borough.

FOR MAYOR.

Charles Pinet (Rep.)	324
Frederick M. Slater (Dem.)	289
Pinet's majority	35

FOR COUNCILMEN.

Henry E. Needham (Rep.)	321
E. C. Shann (Dem.)	291
Needham's majority	30
Lewis A. Hummer (Rep.)	320
Charles Bennett (Dem.)	290
Hummer's majority	30

FOR COLLECTOR.

H. Newton Spencer (Rep.)	323
Augustus J. Bowne (Dem.)	288
Spencer's majority	35

FOR ASSESSORS.

Jacob Long (Rep.)	324
Jacob Vreeli (Dem.)	288
Long's majority	36

FOR STREET COMMISSIONER.

George Conover (Rep.)	327
Henry Bodenheimer (Dem.)	284
Conover's majority	43

FOR BOROUGH MARSHAL.

William N. Pangborn (Dem.)	306
Thomas Rathbun (Rep.)	302
Pangborn's majority	4

FOR COMMISSIONER OF APPEAL.

Johnathan Clawson (Rep.)	332
Ralph Conover (Dem.)	280
Clawson's majority	52
Jacob E. Lanyon (Rep.)	324
George Hart (Dem.)	288
Lanyon's majority	36
Randolph G. Silvers (Rep.)	323
John A. Thickstun (Dem.)	288
Silvers's majority	35

APPROPRIATIONS.

All Borough tickets, of both parties, bore this inscription:

Appropriations for roads $4,000, $1,000 of which for use on Somerset street.

For Surveyor and Engineer, $1,500.

For Board of Health, $300.

Elected.

North Plainfield Township.

FOR TOWN CLERK.

	1st. 2d.	Dist. Dist.	Total
Horace J. Martin (Rep.)	204	174	378
Frank C. Kvenson, (Dem.)	185	167	352
Martin's majority	19	7	26

FOR ASSESSOR.

Justus H. Codington (Rep.)	196	180	376
John Vetterlein, (Dem.)	177	171	348
Codington's majority	19	9	28

FOR COLLECTOR.

H. Newton Spencer, (Rep.)	203	177	380
A. J. Winckler, (Dem.)	182	167	349
Spencer's majority	21	10	31

FOR COMMISSIONER OF APPEALS.

George W. Bullions, Rep.)	204	177	381
Charles Shepherd, (Dem.)	186	177	363
Bullions's majority	18	0	18

FOR OVERSEER OF THE POOR.

J. W. A. Bonnell, (Rep.)	197	178	375
Thomas Newman, (Dem.)	164	173	337
Bonnell's majority	33	5	38

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

John W. VanHorn (Rep.)	198	182	380
Wm. C. Baldwin, (Rep.)	198	182	380
A. W. Sperry, (Dem.)	167	165	332
Alfred Wells, (Dem.)	167	178	345

FOR TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE.

Abram P. Voorhis (Rep.)	207	177	384
Wm. C. Smith (Rep.)	201	186	387
Ira F. Hilton (Rep.)	201	186	387
John T. Case (Dem.)	169	167	336

FOR COMMISSIONER OF HIGHWAYS.

John Gerrebrandt (Rep.)	208	178	386
Michael Powers (Rep.)	208	178	386
Henry Bodenheimer (Dem.)	172	174	346
Henry T. Harris (Dem.)	173	168	341

FOR CONSTABLES.

Randolph G. Silvers (Rep.)	208	178	386
Johnathan Clawson (Rep.)	208	178	386
Wm. H. Lilinger (Rep.)	208	178	386
John A. Thickstun (Dem.)	169	167	336
George Stewart (Dem.)	169	178	347
Ralph Conover (Dem.)	169	178	347

FOR CORPORATORS.

Thomas MacDonald (Rep.)	212	180	392
Wm. C. Baldwin (Rep.)	208	178	386
Samuel C. Payne (Rep.)	208	178	386
William Jackson (Dem.)	154	172	326
Thomas Pendleton (Dem.)	154	172	326

FOR FOUR REPEIVERS.

Samuel Hudson (Rep.)	208	178	386
Samuel Tagmire (Rep.)	208	178	386
Gilbert Cox (Rep.)	208	178	386
John Stine, (Rep.)	208	178	386
Johnathan Clawson (Rep.)	208	178	386
Samuel Hudson (Dem.)	169	168	337
Godfrey Reich (Dem.)	169	168	337

FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

For repair of roads outside of Borough, $1,000, $400 to be left in the hands of Town Committee.

For support of poor, $1,200, $900 to be left in the hands of Town Committee.

For salary of Town Committee, $50 each. Elected.

Fanwood Township.

In Fanwood Township only one ticket was in the field, and of the 115 ballots cast the Republicans had the following:

Township Clerk—Edward L. Rand, 114.

Township Committee, 3 years—Georges Kyte, 105.

Assessor—John Robbins, 115.

Collector—Daniel E. Terry, 112.

Justice of the Peace, 5 years—Hezekiah Rand, 114.

Commissioner of Appeal—William H. Lake, 114; Harvey Cook, 114; Augustus D. Osborn, 114.

Surveyors of Highways—John Cook, 112; Jas. E. Goodhouse, 112.

Overseer of the Poor—Silas M. Parse, 113.

Constables—Wm. G. Cook, 112.

Pound Keeper—Wm. G. Kelley, 113; Myron Young, 113; Daniel L. Allen, 113; Edward Terry, 113.

For repairing roads, $1,000; for crushed stone, $1,500; for support of poor, $600; for survey of roads, $100; for salary of Clerk, $4.50; for day's work in roads for men, $2.

Piscataway Township.

FOR TOWN CLERK.

	Dem. New	Rep. New	
	poll.	poll.	Total
Nicholas R. Manning, (Rep.)	203	151	354
Charles H. Ward, (Dem.)	151	203	354
Manning's majority	52	52	52

FOR ASSESSOR.

Abner L. Conlon, (Rep.)	202	151	353
Stanley Day, (Dem.)	151	203	354
Conlon's majority	51	52	1

FOR COLLECTOR.

Martin D. Norton, (Rep.)	204	151	355
Wm. J. Schenck, (Dem.)	151	203	354
Norton's majority	53	52	1

FOR COMMISSIONER OF APPEAL.

Samuel S. Allen, (Rep.)	202	151	353
Samuel Runyon, (Dem.)	151	203	354
Leonard G. Dale (Rep.)	202	151	353
John S. Cox, (Dem.)	151	203	354

FOR COMMISSIONER OF HIGHWAYS.

Peter Runk (Dem.)	151	203	354
Calvin Dunn (Rep.)	202	151	353

FOR CONSTABLES.

A. L. Sheppard (Rep.)	202	151	353
Leonard G. Manning (Dem.)	151	203	354
Leonard G. Dale (Rep.)	202	151	353
John S. Cox (Dem.)	151	203	354

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

R. Dunham (Dem.)	92	58	150
Alexander Runyon (Dem.)	92	58	150
Hiram H. Riley (Rep.)	127	93	220

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Hiram H. Riley (Rep.)	127	93	220
Riley's majority	35	35	70

FOR CONSTABLES.

Adam Hoffer (Dem.)	92	58	150
John F. Dunham (Dem.)	92	58	150
Adam Hoffer (Dem.)	92	58	150
Allen When (Dem.)	92	58	150

PLAINFIELD TO BE GLORIFIED.

ANOTHER PROGRESSIVE CITIZEN SHOUTS "DOWN WITH THE OBSTRUCTIONISTS!"

Sterrie Cox To Have Street Named After Him—Theatre of the Future Now—The Populous Will Have to Walk to Six Corners—Other Interesting Items.

[From the Daily Press of March 7.]

The Boss ugh Council of North Plainfield held another struggle over the street lighting problem last night. All of the members present and the mild Councilman Sampler were present. Councilman Hedden introduced a resolution that the Committee on Fire, Water and Lamps be authorized to erect twenty additional lamps on the north and south sides of the Somerset street and Johnson drive bonds, and new people were likely to come in and help the growth of the place. Bah! The streets were going to pile up the taxes the way they would drive people away. Such a proposition indicated bad management.

Councilman Smalley said that he would be pleased to have such changes made in the location of lamps as were thought necessary, and stated that if the committee would meet at his office on Monday evening the number of lamps he should be glad of it.

Councilman Smalley asserted that he was so well pleased with the new light that he was anxious to have his taxes increased by the erection of additional lamps. He said the committee on lamps and fires had refused to act on the committee. This last statement Mr. Emmons denied point-blank, and said that the balance of the committee had misrepresented things to him.

Councilman Needham hesitated about committing himself on the matter of erecting additional lamps. He said he knew what he had to say about it. Finally he announced, in a smooth, conciliatory tone of voice, that he had great confidence in the committee on Fire, Water and Lamps, and consequently would indorse the resolution.

Councilman Hopeman had all this while been nursing a feeling of righteous indignation, and he was very determined and emphatic in his subsequent remarks.

He said he was a plain-thought-out man—he said—for Mr. Needham to want to distribute, blindly, through the committee, the new light is wholesale failing. Councilmen, Hopeman said, had a right to know what the committee had been doing. They—he added—had not lamps been put in "Bull Frog City" where there had been lamps before? Lamps had been squandered on the east side of Somerset street, and on the other side, while "Bull Frog City" has been left in worse darkness than before. The resolution of Mr. Smalley was for business men, and was for the interests of the people. It was in the interests of the Public Electric Light Company of North Plainfield that Councilman Hedden magnified light. If the company would keep up the voltage and continue to give the full 35-candle power the borough could afford to erect all the lamps the town needs. When—he concluded—a man hires a splendid new servant that takes the place of two other servants, he doesn't go and hire a lot of other help for the sake of having them around and getting rid of his money; so why should more lamps be ordered when proper gas and desired result. Why had extra lights been put in certain places where they were not needed, and why should those not needed be removed to places where they were required?

Councilman Emmons also was of the opinion that the erection of lamps in "Bull Frog" and Greenbrook road should be lit up," and moved to table the resolution.

Councilman Needham, however, were the ayes and nays called for the motion ordering 30 more lamps was adopted by the following vote:

Aye—Councilmen Needham, Sebring, Hedden—3.

No—Councilmen—Emmons and Hopeman—2.

Councilman Hedden was absent.

Mr. Hopeman then moved that the Mayor and Committee on Fire, Water and lamps together go over the borough to remove to more urgent places such lamps as were not absolutely necessary in present locations. This was carried. Councilman Smalley stood voting no. Councilman Hopeman then moved that the leased back to his chair, and wiggled his thumbs in the armholes of his vest as he voted yes.

The ayes having it would be for him and Councilman Smalley, with perhaps the Mayor's assistance, to overrule the opinion of Councilmen Emmons as to the necessity of lamps in Bull Frog City.

P. M. French was elected a member of the Borough Board of Health for four years. David J. Allen was made a special policeman. All special policemen were ordered to supersede their boys of the police force to the new lockups in the basement of the Borough Hall. The new lockups are to be ready for occupancy by the 15th inst.

The Mayor and Committee were made a committee of Warner Engine Company. The new borough building was referred to the Mayor and Committee on Fire, Water and Lamps.

Clerk Warner was authorized to advertise for bids for the erection of a new hose house.

VOTING AWAY BOROUGH MONEY.

Councilmen Legislate in Favor of Sterrie Cox—Other Matters Considered by the People Voted to Be Improved—Councilmanic Trotter Totally Spoiled—But He Continues to Enjoy Life.

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Clerk Warner was authorized to advertise for bids for the erection of a new hose house.

Cole, trustee and all other workers for the relief in a case like this, are to be congratulated on the success that has attended their efforts.

ordering borough properties printed without throwing the contract open to competition. The sign board "Willow avenue" was ordered removed from the corner of Washington avenue, and "Myrtle avenue" substituted in its place. Willow avenue ends in Myrtle avenue, while Myrtle runs on to Washington.

MAYOR PLACE'S VALEDICTORY.

The Council adjourned without day, ending on the following from Mayor Place:

Gentlemen of the Council:

As this is the last regular meeting of the Borough Council for the fiscal year ending the first Friday in April, before its adjournment I desire to thank all the members of its two branches for the uniform courtesy and consideration they have extended to me personally, but all who are interested in the welfare of the city of Plainfield. When I came here I located within easy walking distance of the station, but I soon discovered that I not only endangered my health by so doing, and that to all intents and purposes my family were still living in the city.

While like many others I came to the country for the benefits of the country—to wit: room and fresh air—at the first opportunity I moved out of a crowded locality where I could secure much of both. But I soon found this necessitated a horse, carriage and a coachman, the care and annoyance of which more than counterbalanced the satisfaction derived from a country home. I have two or three times been upon the point of returning to the city, as many others have done and are doing, but something has not accomplished in the introduction of an electric railway.

The fact that vast sums of money have been and are being invested in electric battery does not make it commercially valuable, and in my opinion it must be born ag in before it will become so for as the horse railroad is concerned. I am constantly in your fullness in discussing the t chnical reasons, etc. Turning to the underground or conduit systems in cities where they have been in use for a time, they have been abandoned. In looking to the horse car advocates we find they have vanished, and we have but one thing left, to wit: an overhead system.

Dangerous? Well yes, about as dangerous as going to New York once a year on a steamer. The danger arising from the use of the motor who exposes such inexcusable ignorance before the public. The current is not dangerous to human life, but it is certainly fatal to the careless or ignorant. Where several days are huddled together at night, breathing the same air, there is great danger of illness and when a disease once appears, it is apt to spread.

The artist has made a sketch of the simple kennel that I think is the best that can be made, and I have seen almost every kind of dog-kennel that has ever tried in this country. It is a little house about four feet long, two feet wide, and three feet high. It has a good roof, sloping on two sides. It has an adjustable bottom that can be removed when the kennel needs cleaning and disinfecting. It should stand on four posts, about six inches from the ground. In front of the kennel, ten feet from a post, there should be a snub wire, about fifteen feet long, and six inches from the ground. It should be about three feet from the door of the kennel. On this there should be an iron ring, and to this the dog's chain should be attached. The dog can run up and down the wire, and be kept from going out of the kennel, at will. This gives him exercise, and keeps him confined within limits. In the same letter I should have said before that the kennel ought

PLANS FOR A DOG-KENNEL.

to be divided in the center by a partition. In the inner room the dog sleeps, and in the outer he eats. In cold or cold, a piece of carpet might be hung over the outer door.

So much for a kennel itself, now a word about its location. It should be set upon dry ground, where the sun is quite free, and should, if possible, face the south, so as to be better protected from the winter winds. Every good chicken-house has a kennel over, the bottom removed, and the interior thoroughly disinfected. Some good chicken-men wash an inferior of mercury, should be applied with a brush to every crevice in the building, and it should be left with the kennel exposed to the sun to air and dry. The best bedding for summer-time is made of cedar or pine shavings. In the winter-time nothing is better than rice straw. The kennel I have described for a dog of large size. For a smaller, such as a fox-terrier, a smaller kennel will answer.—Harper's Young People.

A TAME CAT STORY.

Some of the Remarkable Tricks Performed by Bixby's Pet.

I am going to tell you a story of my cousin's pet cat, Bixby.

He is two years old and is named Paddy. I gave him this name myself when he was only little kitten.

My father and mother and I think that Paddy is a very bright, cute cat. He will know his own name.

He jumps through a hoop, and over the back of a chair, and over a cane, and performs the remarkable trick of He really stands straight upon his hind legs and "begs" as you may have seen

a dog do. Then he catches the meat in his mouth as paws. It is real fun to see him. I have never seen any other kind of cat that I think I love better. I have lived five years and a half.

The picture I send is one that my cousin took. You will see that Paddy is grumbled cake.

Her sister Marjorie would tell the force of good example, said: "Elsie, my pussy's my cake."—Harper's Young People.

Marjorie: "Mamma, I'm going to be a missionary when I grow up."

Mamma: "Why, my child, what do you think she is now?"

Marjorie: "Why, mamma, I'm a missionary to papa."—Life.

Teacher: "Now, children, I will tell you a story. Pay attention, and you will learn how to behave yourselves. Once there was a little girl who went out into the woods to pick flowers, and she met a bear. What do you think she did?"

Little Tommie: "Run home and tell her mother."

"You must always be polite to your elders, my son," said a father to his boy. "Now, when you see a man with a bald head, you must take off your hat to him."

"Yes, papa," said the boy, "I understand. It's like the sign in front of the barber's shop."

ANOTHER EXPERT'S OPINION.

"THE SOONER IT'S ACCOMPLISHED, THE BETTER."

The Overland System Perfectly Safe, And the Only One Practicable for a Short Railway.

[From The Daily Press of Yesterday.]

The Press is proud to-day to be able to publish the following letter from probably the most expert and experienced electrician that has ever been a citizen of Plainfield. He had to be coaxed into print, and still declines to have his name published.

To the Editor of The Press:—Since the recent action by City Council in regard to establishing a franchise for a street railway in this city, I have been repeatedly asked for my views of the subject. I have invariably expressed my satisfaction at the prospect of a permanent and agreeable means of transportation being introduced, as I believe it will not only benefit me personally, but all who are interested in the welfare of the city of Plainfield. When I came here I located within easy walking distance of the station, but I soon discovered that I not only endangered my health by so doing, and that to all intents and purposes my family were still living in the city.

While like many others I came to the country for the benefits of the country—to wit: room and fresh air—at the first opportunity I moved out of a crowded locality where I could secure much of both. But I soon found this necessitated a horse, carriage and a coachman, the care and annoyance of which more than counterbalanced the satisfaction derived from a country home. I have two or three times been upon the point of returning to the city, as many others have done and are doing, but something has not accomplished in the introduction of an electric railway.

The fact that vast sums of money have been and are being invested in electric battery does not make it commercially valuable, and in my opinion it must be born ag in before it will become so for as the horse railroad is concerned. I am constantly in your fullness in discussing the t chnical reasons, etc. Turning to the underground or conduit systems in cities where they have been in use for a time, they have been abandoned. In looking to the horse car advocates we find they have vanished, and we have but one thing left, to wit: an overhead system.

Dangerous? Well yes, about as dangerous as going to New York once a year on a steamer. The danger arising from the use of the motor who exposes such inexcusable ignorance before the public. The current is not dangerous to human life, but it is certainly fatal to the careless or ignorant. Where several days are huddled together at night, breathing the same air, there is great danger of illness and when a disease once appears, it is apt to spread.

The artist has made a sketch of the simple kennel that I think is the best that can be made, and I have seen almost every kind of dog-kennel that has ever tried in this country. It is a little house about four feet long, two feet wide, and three feet high. It has a good roof, sloping on two sides. It has an adjustable bottom that can be removed when the kennel needs cleaning and disinfecting. It should stand on four posts, about six inches from the ground. In front of the kennel, ten feet from a post, there should be a snub wire, about fifteen feet long, and six inches from the ground. It should be about three feet from the door of the kennel. On this there should be an iron ring, and to this the dog's chain should be attached. The dog can run up and down the wire, and be kept from going out of the kennel, at will. This gives him exercise, and keeps him confined within limits. In the same letter I should have said before that the kennel ought

PLANS FOR A DOG-KENNEL.

to be divided in the center by a partition. In the inner room the dog sleeps, and in the outer he eats. In cold or cold, a piece of carpet might be hung over the outer door.

So much for a kennel itself, now a word about its location. It should be set upon dry ground, where the sun is quite free, and should, if possible, face the south, so as to be better protected from the winter winds. Every good chicken-house has a kennel over, the bottom removed, and the interior thoroughly disinfected. Some good chicken-men wash an inferior of mercury, should be applies with a brush to every crevice in the building, and it should be left with the kennel exposed to the sun to air and dry. The best bedding for summer-time is made of cedar or pine shavings. In the winter-time nothing is better than rice straw. The kennel I have described for a dog of large size. For a smaller, such as a fox-terrier, a smaller kennel will answer.—Harper's Young People.

A TAME CAT STORY.

Some of the Remarkable Tricks Performed by Bixby's Pet.

I am going to tell you a story of my cousin's pet cat, Bixby.

He is two years old and is named Paddy. I gave him this name myself when he was only little kitten.

My father and mother and I think that Paddy is a very bright, cute cat. He will know his own name.

He jumps through a hoop, and over the back of a chair, and over a cane, and performs the remarkable trick of He really stands straight upon his hind legs and "begs" as you may have seen

a dog do. Then he catches the meat in his mouth as paws. It is real fun to see him. I have never seen any other kind of cat that I think I love better. I have lived five years and a half.

The picture I send is one that my cousin took. You will see that Paddy is grumbled cake.

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Marjorie: "Mamma, I'm going to be a missionary when I grow up."

Mamma: "Why, my child, what do you think she is now?"

Marjorie: "Why, mamma, I'm a missionary to papa."—Life.

Teacher: "Now, children, I will tell you a story. Pay attention, and you will learn how to behave yourselves. Once there was a little girl who went out into the woods to pick flowers, and she met a bear. What do you think she did?"

Little Tommie: "Run home and tell her mother."

"You must always be polite to your elders, my son," said a father to his boy. "Now, when you see a man with a bald head, you must take off your hat to him."

"Yes, papa," said the boy, "I understand. It's like the sign in front of the barber's shop."

The Best Things In Cookery

Are always made with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest rolls, biscuit, cake, etc., and which the most expert pastry cooks declare it unobtainable by the use of any other raising agent.

The ROYAL BAKING POWDER, besides rendering the food more palatable and wholesome, is, because of its higher leavening power, the most economical. The ROYAL makes more and better food than any other baking powder because it is the purest.

SERVICEABLE KENNEL.

Plans Which Any Intelligent Youngster Can Easily Master.

Now a word about kennels. Of course, house dogs do not require any; pets, that is, but a good deal of kennel is a basket made for the purpose, with a rug or carpet bed. The basket should be kept over night in the kitchen, as a dog that has the free run of a kitchen is apt to get more than is good for him. It should be kept out-of-doors. It should have a kennel. There are a great many different kinds of kennels, but more than one dog is kept on a place, as is the case with dog fanciers, the kennels are usually almost as big as a small barn. A few of my readers own a large number of dogs. I will pass this kind of kennel by with a word of advice: It is always best to give each dog a separate sleeping-place. Where several dogs are huddled together at night, breathing the same air, there is great danger of illness and when a disease once appears, it is apt to spread.

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ANOTHER EXPERT'S OPINION.

"THE SOONER IT'S ACCOMPLISHED, THE BETTER."

The Overland System Perfectly Safe, And the Only One Practicable for a Short Railway.

[From The Daily Press of Yesterday.]

The Press is proud to-day to be able to publish the following letter from probably the most expert and experienced electrician that has ever been a citizen of Plainfield. He had to be coaxed into print, and still declines to have his name published.

To the Editor of The Press:—Since the recent action by City Council in regard to establishing a franchise for a street railway in this city, I have been repeatedly asked for my views of the subject. I have invariably expressed my satisfaction at the prospect of a permanent and agreeable means of transportation being introduced, as I believe it will not only benefit me personally, but all who are interested in the welfare of the city of Plainfield. When I came here I located within easy walking distance of the station, but I soon discovered that I not only endangered my health

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The telephone connection is now built between here and Elizabeth.

—The new tables for the Crescent League's ballroom are ordered.

—DeVoe predicts an early Spring, one month earlier than last year. He also predicts a severe storm of snow between March 10 and 18.

—Easter this year will fall on March 29, the earliest date it has since 1883. With the exception of 1894 this will be the only coming March Easter in the present century.

—James Donohoe on Saturday cut down the large tree that has stood for half a century at least, in the middle of the sidewalk of the place between Front street and the brook.

—Edgar Sheppard, a thirteen-year-old pupil of the North Plainfield public school, contributes a creditable essay on the excellence of Plainfield as a place for homes, to a New York newspaper competition contest.

—A careless driver swung around the corner of Second and Somerset street, on Saturday, and nearly killed a little lady that was being pushed across the street in its carriage. The baby was knocked out in the road and badly bruised.

—Mrs. Jonathan Dunham of New Market fell from a haymow the 16th of last October and fractured a hip so severely that it has not yet healed so she can walk about the house. He is now able to walk with crutches, and hopes soon to discard them.

—All persons desiring to unite in the organization of a Scottish Clan in Plainfield, under the jurisdiction of the order of the Royal Scottish Clans, are invited to attend a meeting at the old Lyceum on E. 3d, 26 West Second street, this week Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

—A novelty this year (and an unprecedented novelty in that line, too) is important bed bugs. The native bed bug does not appropriate annually on Easter Monday, but this year the venders of imported beer have stolen a march upon the native beer bugs, and are a full month ahead of them.

—The Young Ladies' Mission Band of the Crescent Avenue church will hold a reception Saturday evening in the parlors of the church from 8 to nine o'clock. The admission will be twenty-five cents, which will include ice and refreshments. There will also be an Easter sale.

—A very pleasant coming event is the bazar and supper to be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Methodist church, in the store formerly occupied by S. C. Peck, 26 West Front street, Thursday evening and Friday afternoon and evening, March 19 and 20. The admission fee will be but 15 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. All friends of ladies ought to attend, and help along their worthy cause.

THE SAFETY BRAKES WORKED.

A Train Breaks Apart and the Rear Cars Stop Then and There.

The passengers aboard the 5 o'clock P. M. West-bound express train on the Central Railroad of New Jersey from New York to this city, Monday afternoon were treated to an experience. Drawing four comfortable cushioned coaches, the combination and a baggage car, locomotive No. 373 bowled along through Jersey City and Bayonne at the rate of thirty miles an hour. At the latter point the train neared the East Front street-end of Centerville station a series of sudden jolts was felt and the front car and the rear forward coach was drawn from its fastenings.

The train had hardly parted before the automatic safety brakes caused the four cars to stop suddenly with a quick shock that gave the passengers a rousing shaking-up and almost dislocated their bones. The locomotive and baggage car sped forward about half a mile before it were brought to a stop in front of the station.

After the passengers in the forward cars were transferred to the other coaches and the car was shoved back a siding, the train proceeded. The accident delayed traffic over the road a half an hour.

Getting Busier Plainfield Again.

The Rev. B. Fay Mills, the evangelist, began a series of revival services at Plainfield last Monday night. The meetings will be held in the Armory, and will be held in the various churches. Great preparations were made to receive him. A choir of sixty voices, under the leadership of Thomas H. Ely, are one of the attractions at the meetings.

Carelessness That Is a Crime.

C. E. Hotz, Chief Clerk in the Bureau of Religious Statistics of the National Census, loaned in this city, slipped on a piece of orange peel the other evening, fell to the sidewalk and so strained the ligament of his leg that he is laid up. Mr. Wild there were some way of convicting every person who throws slippery peelings on the walks, and some appropriate penalty therefore that would fit the crime.

Almost Cost a Man Their Now.

The Plainfield Street Railway Company filed articles of incorporation with the Clerk of Union county at Elizabeth yesterday. The capital stock is named at $500,000, of which Silas S. Ward, of Newark, Thomas Nevins, of Orange, and Chandler W. Riker, of Clinton Township, own 1064 shares each. The other incorporators are John B. Brown, Levi Hatfield, James Jackson and John T. Fritts, all of Plainfield, and each of whom own six shares. The object of the road is $50,000, and it is expected to have the railroad built and in operation operation by next Fall.

City Court Cases.

Michael Cox, a young man, was sentenced by Judge Codington, Tuesday afternoon, to pay a fine of $25 and to spend 60 days in jail, for using profane and indecent language to a lady in the street.

Two men were fined for intoxication Wednesday—one $6, the other $10.

Two tramps who were taken to the county jail Tuesday, as told in THE PRESS, will be imprisoned 60 days, for vagrancy and disorderly conduct, and will be held after the expiration of their term to await the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of larceny.

Miss Sweeney Teaches Reader Keith a Lesson.

Quite a razzle-dazzle scuffle of a few minutes' dur-tion took place at the railroad telegraph station, Tuesday afternoon, between Miss Mary Sweeney, the expert and spelling operator, and Michael Keefe, one of the messenger boys.

Miss Sweeney made some remarks that displeased Keefe, and he retaliated by striking her with a wet cloth. Miss Sweeney sprang at the boy so quickly that he was thrown to the floor, where, although he is a strong and unusually boy, his strength was of no avail. He was completely overpowered and completely subdued. Miss Sweeney, after the battle was terminated, had Keefe wet somewhat flatter and. He won't strike another woman as long as he remembers last evening's lesson.

Pleasant to the taste, surprisingly quick and efficient, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is recommended that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the leading preparation of its kind.

PERSONALITIES.

R. M. Stelle left Saturday for Denver, Col.

Miss Martin is visiting friends in Cincinnati.

Dr. C. M. Judd is about to sell for Dunsdale, for the benefit of his health.

Miss Mabel Woodruff of East Second street is visiting friends at Rahway.

Mrs. and Mrs. George S. Chappell of Fifth street and Central avenue have removed from Plainfield.

The Rev. Jas Clark, of West Seventh street, arrived home from St. Louis, Yesterday evening. He reports a delightful Winter there.

A. Stewart Patterson, of Sixth street, has loaned the Knowland residence on West Seventh between Sycamore street and Broadway.

David Quedon, formerly of this city and a prominent member of the Crescent Baseball nine, is dead of consumption. His funeral took place at Woodbridge.

The Sir Knights of Trinity Commandery will regret to learn that Sir George W. Taylor, of West Second street, expects shortly to take up his residence in Philadelphia.

Henry B. Wells has recently purchased through R. C. Mulford, the home the former has been occupying since their arrival at Washington and Rockview avenues.

That celebrated organ in Anchor Lodge room, undoubtedly the finest and sweetest instrument of its size and kind in the city, has been purchased for the Park Avenue Baptist church.

Wilson Graydon, of Central avenue and Sixth street, has purchased of George A. Chapman the latter's handsome residence on Eighth street. Mr. Graydon and family will make their home there in the future.

Carmon Parvin is home from Thomasville, Ga., feeling first-rate after the long journey of seven days and nights. Georgia field is good enough for him, and he is glad to get back from a climate that in 80 degrees above zero one day and making ice the next.

On Wednesday of last week at the home of the bride's parents, Mount Horeb, the marriage took place of Miss Eliza Manta and Peter Neuman. The Rev. W. H. Haggerty officiated. The groom is a member of the firm of Estelle, Tarpley & Neuman, Broadway and Fifth street.

Charles Bullman, of Third place, has left the Sandwich Islands. There he will locate permanently. He will then be an Easter visitor.

The Plainfield mini-tens' association was delightfully entertained by the Rev. and Mrs. Schenck on Monday. The paper read by the Rev. E. M. Bodman was on "Prayers for the Departed." A general discussion of the subject followed. The Rev. Messrs. Todd and Newell were welcomed.

Chief Deane, Second Assistant Murray, and Assistant Martin, of the Plainfield Fire Department, were the guests of District Chief Breslin in New York city, Friday. They visited the new Franklin engine fire boat and Chief Breslin's patent inside distribution nozzle, to the long called horse and the Old Homestead.

The hosts of those in this city who love the name of Mr. Mitchell, the Scotch humorist, will regret to learn that he is suddenly sick to Westfield by next Monday evening in such numbers as to overflow the town with a multitude of goodly folk the like of which Mount Ararat has never seen before and never will again. Mr. Mills will only remain in Westfield four days, Saturday to Wednesday.

Among the prominent guests at the Rochester University Alumni tangnet in New York, Saturday evening, were Professor Benjamin B. Rigler of Westfield, and William J. Leonard and Oliver B. Leonard of this city. O. B. Leonard, who was graduated with the Class of '61, was appointed a member of the Executive Committee to prepare the next re-union.

At the house of the bride's mother in Newark, at 6:30 o'clock last Wednesday, the marriage took place of Miss Belle Reed, daughter of Mrs. Reed, and Forman G. Leighbor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Leighbor, of East Front street. The Rev. Mr. Wright officiated. The happy couple is connected with the Standard Oil Company Mr. and Mrs. Neighbor will make their home in this city.

The Rev. B. Fay Mills is just now holding a series of meetings at Elizabeth, N. Y., several churches co-operating in the work there. At the close of these special services only seventeen persons had rose at his home, Providence, R. I., preaching daily at the Plymouth Congregational church, of which his brother, the Rev. Theodore A. Mills, is pastor. His next place of labor will be Westfield, where he will begin March 14.

Senator Marsh's bill providing for the adoption of Thomas Freshoborn by election directors there for such district and one at large—has created consternation in the Republican Board of Freeholders of Union county, they knowing full well that if the bill passes the Democratic county of Union will be controlled by a Democratic Board of Freeholders. Senator Marsh is looking after the interests of his constituents, and will receive the commendation he deserves for his actions in that direction.

Past Master C. M. Goddard, of Anchor Lodge, No. 149, who recently left Plainfield to take up his residence and business at Boston, is very successful in his new field. He was appointed a local examiner of the New England Insurance Exchange, which appointment has given that Company considerable satisfaction. As such he has associated to himself a number of reliable ability, and has shown qualifications which seem to fit him for the important duties devolving on him as secretary of the Exchange.

The Town Talk of Newark, has the following to say of a happy event already noted in these columns: "On Wednesday evening, a quiet home wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. Jane Scott, No. 96 Wright street, the contracting parties being her daughter, Miss Belle, and Mr. Forman G. Leighbor, of Plainfield. The Rev. J. Lester Wells, of the Jersey City Tabernacle, performed the ceremony. The attendants were Miss Mabel Reed, of Plainfield, and Mr. Walter Marth. After the ceremony the happy couple started for Plainfield, their future home."

Miss Alice Isabel Murray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murray, of the borough of Plainfield, were married in the Metropolitan Baptist church, at Washington, D. C., last Wednesday evening, by the pastor, the Rev. Geoge Clay Smith. The bride wore a gown of white satin. She was attended by two bridesmaids, her sister, Miss Blanche Murray, and Miss Katherine Cobb, who wore gowns of white silk. Thomas Miller, of Washington, was best man. A reception at the home of the bride followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Murray left the city on a wedding journey, after which they will make their home at Plainfield.

After four months spent in sending the pictures of the gems of Rochester, Fay, Rufus, Marvin, Vincent, Stearns and Bird, Bishops John Vincent, Hurst, Foster, Hendrix and many other noticed divines, and the unusually large number of subscribers obtained, Henry E. Parrell, LL. D., presents in the succeeding number of The Rochesterian a fantastic symposium. The contributors are a score of the organizations that have resulted from the John Wesley movement, and the influence of that movement on other christian bodies. The Rochesterian is published monthly, and probably never will again with such an array of talent. It published in book form it will occupy a place in most places in every library.

A SAD SUCCESS.

BOPLE shivered in their seats on Monday when the second private concert of the Plainfield Choral Society opened with Gade's "Spring's Message," and A. Plain's ballad endorse: I always cold in enthusiasm, but Thursday they were cold in body —their knees turned towards the chorus singing, "Oh! welcome, welcome, ye balmy Spring," but chills crept up and down their backs.

This discomfort, however, was soon forgotten in the excitement of expectancy and the comfort of realization. THE PRESS had disclosed the secret that a young girl yet unknown in the more public musical circles, was to be heard, and such a treat was in store for all. She warmed that audience thoroughly, before she left them.

This lady, Miss Ella Wernig, was well received. She is very young; which fault—if it be one—time will remedy. Her voice is of good, very good quality. Her first selection, Poionaise, "Mignon," by Ambroise Thomas, displayed her powers of execution. Her articulation and rhythm is excellent and her tone is pure, so was especially evident after a succession of difficult intervals and runs without accompaniment. She was encalled, and sang very sweetly, "Winds in the Trees," by the same composer.

Miss Marion Wood, who has won many friends since her first appearance here over a year ago, became more of a favorite than ever, last evening. She sang with pure and mellow tone, and her solo, "The Heart's Spring Time," by Wickede with its encore "Swing, Robin, Swing," by Neidlinger, were among the most enjoyable selections of the evening. Her appearance also adds greatly to her charm. Her solos, as Armida, in The Crusader, were also well rendered, though the absence of continuous hard singing very slightly affected the intonation toward the end.

Wm. J. Lavin was on the whole, satisfactory. His solo, Romanza, "Celeste," by Verdi, was rendered quite dramatical ly, but he spoiled the ending by taking the last note falsetto. His voice is light, and he sang with forced tone, which, after Rinaldo's many solos in The Crusaders, told upon his voice.

Carl E. Duft was as fine as ever. The only disappointment expressed in him was that his only solo in the first part of the programme was the one from Lohengrin, which was not of his own selection. He sang, however, in that and as Peter the Hermit in The Crusaders, with rich and even tone and was altogether pleasing. For the way, Prof. Frye's Lohengrin did not come up to what was expected of it. The quintette was out of tune in the first place. The chorus did very well, but there was a feeling of unrest lately throughout.

"Still as the Night," by Bohm, arranged and adapted by Mr. Fitzhugh, with humming accompaniment, was very pretty and well rendered. "When Love and I went Maying" showed that the Choral Society can sing again quite well. Part III. it was given with a lightness and delicacy unusual.

Gade's "Crusaders" at its third appearance, was better executed than ever. The attacks were good—notably in the midst of Armida's and Rinaldo's solos and duette. The Chorus of the Spirits of Darkness and the Spirits of Light, the songs of the Sirens and the Crusaders, were also very good, together with the "Jerusalem" chorus.

The orchestration was excellent throughout. The Crusaders, though, of a sure, too loud at times, and though the horns were sometimes noticeably false. The accompaniments of the soloists in the first selections were very enjoyable.

MANGLED BY THE CARS.

A Young Husband Lays the Good Right Hand on Which His Livelihood Depended.

The bleeding and senseless body of John Wilson Young was found lying beside the railway track near Great avenue Sunday evening. His right hand was mangled, and his head had a cruel gash in it so wide that one could have thrust in a thumb. He was taken to the Muhlenberg Hospital, where, under the care of Dr. and Matron Walrod and the staff of physicians, he was restored to consciousness and his wounds were tenderly dressed.

Young's story of how he suffering less pain than at first, but his head was not yet clear, and he could not collect its thoughts sufficiently to tell the story of his misfortune. It gathered, however, that he jumped from a moving passenger train, in his hurry to reach home, rather than wait to go to the station. He caught The wi cele had passed over his arm, and his head had had a cruel blow.

His right fore-arm had to be amputated, and the operation was performed. Young has been a stenographer in the employ of The Food Machine Tool Company, and the loss of a good right hand will be severe to him. It is thought, however, that he jumped from a moving passenger train, in his hurry to reach home, rather than wait to go to the station began.

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Lasts Catches a Hand.

A steel trap, set by Louis Schutt and baited with a deceased fowl, caught a large hawk a few days ago back of the Chapman place, under the supervision of Washington-ville near North Plainfield. The bird was subsequently caged after a fierce struggle.

Will They Build a Little Town of Their Own?

A PAR a reporter has discovered that the same firm which recently purchased the Shackleton works at Bound Brook have bought the old "Yellow Tavern" property and the Crater, the Lochlee and the Lochlee Brook Park. As the firm is full of employing 800 men eventually, probably they will build a town for them on this new property.

Borough Property Changes Ownership.

Among the transfers of real estate just recorded in Somerset county are the following:

Ann M. Noyes to Gelloni Mills, property in North Plainfield, $295.

James D. Cleaver and wife to Gelloni Mills, property in North Plainfield, $1.

Alfred A. Wagner and wife to Helen Ingalls Hubbard, property in North Plainfield, $500.

James Hardy and, wife to Hugh B. Reed, property in North Plainfield, $4,000.

A Close Shave for the Crescents.

The score of the game March 4 between the bowlers of the Plainfield Crescent League and the Westfield Union League is as follows:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.		UNION LEAGUE.	
Van Blarcom	197	Bunker	159
Hall	162	Eaglen	161
Vail	193	P. S. Smith	142
Williams	169	Hall	153
Williams	197	O. Dennis	115
Davis	171	Jones	155
Wood	154	Wilson	152
Thorn	159	Wood	163
Van Winkle	147	Bailey	161
Total	1,552		1,460

Crescents—197 201 159 169 171 154 159 1310 1310 2405
Unions—159 161 142 153 115 155 152 163 1460 2405

Plainfield May Have Seven in Spite of the Lineboro.

The following officers of the Knights of Honor, will celebrate its third anniversary by giving a complimentary entertainment to its members and friends, Tuesday evening, April 14, in Music Hall:

Messrs. C. J. Taylor, R. S. Rogers, F. P. Wells, Jas. Van Liew and Dr. R. Nagg, constituting the committee of arrangements, have secured the services of the Brooklyn Comedy Company, composed of members of the Mendelssohn Glee Club of the Amaranth Society of Brooklyn, who will appear in "Confusion," a farcical comedy in three acts.

I HAVE NO connection with the firm of Dr. Scott, Electric Belt Co., 842 Broadway, New York, who have been using my name and testimonial in their advertisements. I have never worn one of their belts, and do not consider them worth the paper they are printed on. I have worn the Owen Electric Belt, and can recommend it to all who are afflicted with nervous debility, lame back, rheumatism, etc. Call and see me, or write for pamphlet. Owen Electric Belt Co., 841 Broadway, New York.

THE PRESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Some of your correspondents may think, by reading C. E. B.'s letter, published in your paper last Saturday, that I am unduly prejudiced against the Lineboro Improvement Company. Permit me to say that I have no prejudice at all. My opinions are merely the result of personal experience. I have had a deal of unnecessary fuss with its instructions to keep them running. I have succeeded in keeping them running; but after they shut down on the road a few times, the stockholders had to be replaced at the end of nearly every trip, the shaking of the car having destroyed them. Then I had under the present charge ran only from three to six months before every battery had to be replaced.

The worst experience for the men is the fearful trolley road at Bound Brook, the storage-battery be used, and as it is the motor that drives the car it is rather curious that the storage-battery should receive the greatest amount of power, by electricity from the overhead wire, as it is the same motor driving the car which is to receive.

I cannot see that there is any advantage to be gained by a storage car being able to go around obstructions. The place for such a car is on the track, and if your corre-spondent had ever tried to run a street car, with its two tons of storage-battery, over the cobbles, he would probably be glad to get back to the horse car street that the one he was trying to avoid.

Your correspondent says that the reason why the 307 roads now using the trolley system do not use the storage-battery system is because they do not like it. It is enough to note that a great many of the roads now using the trolley system have first tried the storage-battery, which has been put on the road and subsequently, free of charge, by the same companies, by its own advocates. The railway companies have wanted the storage-battery, and yet after giving its friends every opportunity to prove to their claims, have contracted for, and put in the overhead system.

The electrical business is a large factor for its age than any other of its business kin, and nearly every valuable invention is a subject for law-suits. Yet these law-suits have not kept the article off the market, nor stopped its use. The storage-b ttery is one of the old st of the electrical inventions, and I cannot quite see why "temporary litigation" should keep it out of the market for street rail-y purposes, if it had proved successful in that field, for it certainly is wanted eagerly enough, and has been tried long enough, to have given Yank e ingenuity opportunity of devising some means of beating the devil around the bush" in the worst beating.

LEMUEL WM. SERRELL.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN CHORAL AND MELOPOIA.

Clementina DeVere is Coming, and if You Don't Like Her You Can Say So.

The engagement of Clementina DeVere to appe r in this city at the last concert for the Plainfield Choral Society, is accomplished. The date, however, is not announced; has been changed from May 14 to 28. The programme is to be that grand oratorio, The Crusaders. By this engagement at a great expense, the Society again evidences its intent to give its subscribers the best that can be obtained.

There is a difference between a very commendable effort to do better than the Melopoia. The latter society brought Emil Fischer here, and the Choral Society with Dr. Carl Martin and Mr. Rieger. The Melopoia introduced to us the supremely beautiful Mary Howe, and now the Choral Society is to even excel the Melopoia.

The r lative merits of these soprani are merely matters of opinion; but in the case of the latter, if you don't entirely approve of Miss DeVere's voice you will be permitted to say so without calling down on your head the bills spite of Wm. Shakspeare, under the direction of certain members of the Melopoia. In fact they will gleefully applaud you and with alacrity join in criticism of conductor Plimpton Gage. Get whipped a word, as has THE PRESS, concerning conductor Ch-pman's plainly apparent ignorance at time and key signatures, and a change is many respects, or find in Miss Howe's voice, as has THE PRESS, only something to wonder at and nothing to love—when!

Lasts Catches a Hand.

A steel trap, set by Louis Schutt and baited with a deceased fowl, caught a large hawk a few days ago back of the Chapman place, under the supervision of Washington-ville near North Plainfield. The bird was subsequently caged after a fierce struggle.

Will They Build a Little Town of Their Own?

A PAR a reporter has discovered that the same firm which recently purchased the Shackleton works at Bound Brook have bought the old "Yellow Tavern" property and the Crater, the Lochlee and the Lochlee Brook Park. As the firm is full of employing 800 men eventually, probably they will build a town for them on this new property.

Borough Property Changes Ownership.

Among the transfers of real e-tate just recorded in Somerset county are the following:

Ann M. Noyes to Gelloni Mills, property in North Plainfield, $295.

James D. Cleaver and wife to Gelloni Mills, property in North Plainfield, $1.

Alfred A. Wagner and wife to Helen Ingalls Hubbard, property in North Plainfield, $500.

James Hardy and, wife to Hugh B. Reed, property in North Plainfield, $4,000.

A Close Shave for the Crescents.

The score of the game March 4 between the bowlers of the Plainfield Crescent League and the Westfield Union League is as follows:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.		UNION LEAGUE.	
Van Blarcom	197	Bunker	159
Hall	162	Eaglen	161
Vail	193	P. S. Smith	142
Williams	169	Hall	153
Williams	197	O. Dennis	115
Davis	171	Jones	155
Wood	154	Wilson	152
Thorn	159	Wood	163
Van Winkle	147	Bailey	161
Total	1,552		1,460

Crescents—197 201 159 169 171 154 159 1310 1310 2405
Unions—159 161 142 153 115 155 152 163 1460 2405

Plainfield May Have Seven in Spite of the Lineboro.

The following officers of the Knights of Honor, will celebrate its third anniversary by giving a complimentary entertainment to its members and friends, Tuesday evening, April 14, in Music Hall:

Messrs. C. J. Taylor, R. S. Rogers, F. P. Wells, Jas. Van Liew and Dr. R. Nagg, constituting the committee of arrangements, have secured the services of the Brooklyn Comedy Company, composed of members of the Mendelssohn Glee Club of the Amaranth Society of Brooklyn, who will appear in "Confusion," a farcical comedy in three acts.

LOCAL PATRONS OF GENUINE SPORT.

Plainfield Contributes Liberally and Their Liberal Patronage Is Appreciated by Boxers.

The members of the Plainfield Bicycle Club are proving themselves more and more enthusiastic patrons of all true, manly sport. One of the latest evidences of the club's good interest in athletic matters is the announcement, now made for the first time, that an excellent boxer will also be to be dismissed from associate instructions this Spring to any society amateur games, of especial local interest, during the season, probably on Park avenue grounds.

A meeting of in-door baseball, such as has been played so successfully this winter at the Seventh Regiment Armory in New York, was held under the auspices of the club and the Crescent League for Thursday evening, March 19, in the Crescent.

Other interesting sporting events are promised.

At the annual meeting of the club Monday evening, officers were elected as follows:

President—Thomas A. Barr.
Vice President—Harold C. Adams.
Secretary—Jas. Tomlin.
Treasurer—Roger F. Murray.
Trustees—Dr. J. H. Conley, Robinson Perry, Hedrick A. L. D. Shaw, Townsend Bushmore.

The Manhasset Island Library.

The number of Plainfield citizens who have been active in starting the "Manhasset Island Library" and who are still interested in its success, will find the following report by Mrs. Cox very gratifying:

More than three years have passed since an effort was begun by a few friends interested in the beautiful Island of Manhegan, Me., to establish a library for the benefit of the people of the place.

The "ten cent" (10c) system, so successful in many places, it was hoped might be ample to secure a fair number of books to begin and a room or small building to contain them and from which they could be distributed. After much effort however, this plan proved an entire failure, no small sum the amount of money received. Books were generously sent every year and contributions received in money from per-onal friends and others.

Last Summer the number of books had so increased that it seemed impossible to find on the Island a room or even the large closet that could be spared, in which to keep them. Our Island Librarian came to the rescue and offered to come in her neat little sitting-room for a book-case. This has been purchased and placed there, and is nearly full of books, and under the care and supervision of the Librarian, Mrs. Hattie M. Davis, the book case has been paid for and a small surplus remains which will be spent in the interest of the Island. We are to a building, be it ever so small, only to result, we are glad and grateful to have accomplished so much. We heartily thank every one who has sent books, or money to the Island Circulating Library. During the first year we could ascertain the names of those who contributed and thanked them in the Report-by-post. We have a way of ascertaining to whom we are indebted for three box-s of books which were received a year since, but are most grateful for them. We regret to be the fact that the number of books read on the Island increases every year, and that the usefulness and popularity of the project of the Library is no longer a question. Last Summer more books were loaned than ever before.

We still hope to secure money sufficient, although the prospect is not encouraging, to erect a small building on the site which Mrs. Davis has given us, that the books may have a permanent place on the Island, be a comfort and satisfaction to the people there and to all interested.

ANN J. COX.

Plainfield, N. J., Feb. 12, 1891.

Model Mollie Power.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has recently placed in service on its line between Washington and Chicago, between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, three new engines which are doubtless the finest and fastest ever built. The engines are of the 4-4-0 pattern, have driving wheels six feet, six inches high and cylinders 20 inches by 24. The boiler will carry 200 pounds of steam, and the power and the hi-h drivers protect the machinery from the rack and strain incident to driving smaller engines at great speed. The engines guarantee a speed of the speed to which those new marvels may be driven, and they skim over the rails as smoothly as a swallow over a lake.

Another recent addition to the motive power of the company is a consignment of eight powerful, ten-wheel passenger engines, designed for service on the mountain divisions. These are the heaviest ten-wheel engines ever constructed, weighing sixty-seven and one-half tons. They have driving wheels six feet two inches high and cylinders 21 inches by 26. One of these machines performs the work hauling and requiring the power of a consolidation freight engine. Also three new heavy eight-wheel passenger engines, having driving wheels four feet eight inches, and cylinders 20 inches by 24. These engines are now doing excellent work; they are very powerful and susceptible of great speed.

In addition to the foregoing the company has now under construction at its Mt. Clare shops ten powerful ten-wheel engines designed for fast freight service and for heavy passenger trains on coal roads, also twelve consolidation freight engines of great power.

The latest addition to the motive power are in line with the other great improvements constantly being made in the general betterment of the B. & O. property by its energetic management. While here mentioned by the press from time to time, and the rapid augmentation of the passenger traffic of the company indicates that the public is rapidly recognizing the present and constantly increasing efficiency of its train service.

New Officers of the Young People's League.

The following officers of the Young People's League of the First Baptist church, were elected Tuesday night:

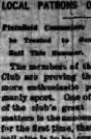
President—Miss Lizzie Bell.
First Vice President and Chairman Devotional Committee—Miss Lizzie Bell.
Chairman Invitation and Reception Committee—H. Hamilton.
Chairman Lookout Committee—William Thomas.
Chairman Social Committee—L. Warren Barnes.
Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Mary Sutphen.
Director of the "Boys' Club"—J. H. Sperling.

The year just closed has been the most successful in the history of the League. Seventy-five members were reported and the membership has more than doubled.

Heavy expenditures, beyond the power of the locomotive, and the consequent wear and tear of the machinery, have been the principal reasons for the abandonment of the old system.

WORKED HER OWN RUIN.

A Canine of Discriminating Taste Causes Mischief—A Dog Story.



Sarah Wiley's Dalmatian.

Mobwell—Would it be presuming too much for me to attend for you, Mrs. Wellbred?

Girlish Mother of Ingenue Twins—This is rather abrupt, Mr. Mobwell, but if you can answer me that great question nations are good, I don't mind if you take Edith Myrtle is already engaged.—Judge.

Inside.

Mr. Bingo—Tommy, did you bring home to your mother the pear I gave you to-day?

Tommy—Yes, sir.

Mrs. Bingo—That's strange. I never saw it.

Tommy—I know you didn't; but it was there.—Wide Awake.

Had an Excuse Ready.

Irascible Old Party—Why you accumdeal, you, told me you didn't have a cent. I just saw you take out a quarter.

Tramp—I know that; sir, but I don't want to spend that piece. I carry it for good luck.—Boston Herald.

A Matter of Form.

Arlright—I see that you have shot off all the powder in your gun without using nothing but sandies. What is that for?

Starlight—Merely out of curiosity. I want to see if it will make any difference in my gas-bills.—Puck.

What Doubled Her.

Mand—Which do you prefer, the study—French or German?

Ethel—French.

Mand—Like French better than you do German?

"No, but I like the French professor better."—Yankee Blade.

Empty.

Mrs. Borrowell—Now don't feel in the wrong pocket, Henry, and then tell me you haven't any money.

Borrowell—My dear, I'm afraid that all my pockets are wrong pockets to-day.—West Shore.

The Hackneyed Term.

First Reporter—Why are you so nervous; got a hard job?

Second Reporter—Yes: I'm writing an article on oysters, and I was told not to use the hackneyed phrase, "succulent bivalve."—Boston Herald.

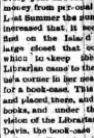
Operatic Note.

"Patti sang on the stage at the age of seven."

"As early as that?"

"Yes, but she did not begin her farewell tour until she was twelve."—Munsey's Weekly.

AN APPLIANCE OF SAFETY.



Officer (at 1 a. m.)—What's goin' on here?

Clubman—My wife's in the habit of throwing things out of the window in her sleep, and I'm trying to catch 'em.—Life.

A Mere Caricature.

Sympathetic Invalid—Well, old man, what kind done of whisky did the doctor prescribe?

Disgusted Invalid—Humph! Only has a wine-glassful a day.

Sympathizing Friend—Too bad. The bad; rabbit! a homeopathic dose, isn't it?

Disgusted Invalid—Humph! More like the faith cure.—Life.

He Must Be Paid.

"Those who dance must pay the fiddler," quoted Miss Blockley.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, of Boston; "the individuals who indulge in terpsichorean exercises must defray the expenses connected with the engagement of a violinist."—Judge.

A Reversible Proverb.

She—Riches take wings.

He—Do you mean the wings you wear in your hat take riches.—Munsey's Weekly.

Who would feed children with mey phine? and yet, a great many cough mixtures contain it. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Cough Cure is absolutely free from poison, and is an absolutely safe remedy for children.

CONVERSATIONAL INTELLIGUDS.

Presidigitateur Waring furnished an abundance of fun. The birthday cake of Master Sallie was covered with fifteen rose buds, in very pretty token of the day, and of the fact that in earlier years "Rose Bud" was his nickname.

Unconscious. With a Letter from Wm. D. Murray of This City, in His Pocket.

A man was found lying unconscious on the sidewalk in front of 357 West Twenty-fourth street, New York city, early Saturday night. He had evidently fallen and struck his head against the stone stoop He is in the New York Hospital. He was about sixty-five years old, had gray hair, and a stubby mustache.

A letter was found on him. It was addressed "Mr. McDermott," and asked him to serve a summons on a defendant in H. C. de Rivi-ra, Treasurer, at 349 West 1230 street. It was signed by William D. Murray, of this city. Mr. Murray has had no such a client as another law office near his, and he used to send the man to do small services for him. The letter found Mr. Murray says, was written months ago.

The Pastor Must Go When the Boss Comes.

The verdict of the Presbytery in the trial of the Rev. A. Cushing Dill, of Stirling, has just been rendered. The Presbytery follows him to remain at Stirling until June 1.

As related at some length in THE PRESS of Monday the charges against Mr. Dill were those of indifference to his pastoral duties wrong-doing. He is a young man, and has manifested a decided preference for the society of young people. He is an enthusiast in this direction being apparently decidedly reciprocated. He is accused of sensational preaching and of having delivered on one occasion a sermon described as a "love talk." When approached on the subject he has declared himself inspired by the Holy Ghost, a statement which has caused some to think his mind affected.

Rebuilding Ancient History.

The somerville *Messenger*, referring to the story told by the Somerset street "journalist" concerning the "recent" burning of "Primrose's House" on the mountaining mountain top, says that the facts stand as follows:

In 1877—14 years ago—a man called Primrose built a house, and began to maintain a mile northeast of Bound Brook. One fine night, in that year, the hotel, a small frame building, was burned, and the most prominent part of its contents (a lot of very bad liquor kept for the celebration of Sunday visitors—the principal patrons) was supposed to have been destroyed with it. None of the inmates were burned, and Primrose had no horses in the barn, which is still standing. He still lives in the mountains, and the company believing that he had himself started the fire, and disappeared. Over 10 years ago Chester Cleaves built the house still standing on the site of the old Primrose Hotel.

The feeble attempt of the "journalist" to work up a sensation out of material that was old news a dozen years ago, and stating his sheet more than ever a laughing-stock throughout the State.

—A number of athletes assembled at Bound Brook a few nights ago and among other strength-testing exercises tried holding up a 56-pound weight. In endeavoring to accomplish the feat Joseph Flynn, a carpenter engaged on the canal lock repairs, dislocated his shoulder. Drs. Fisher and Compton put the joint in place, and Flynn returned to his home in Plainfield, where he will remain for another month.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BERNHARD MEYER,

Successor to A. D. Thompson.

Riverside Stock Farm,

AT FINDERNE STATION,

On Central Railroad of New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of

Horses of all Kinds and for all Purposes. Also Mules and Fresh Cattle.

Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.

WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.

BRANCH STABLES, No 338 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.

Having contract to furnish Horses to New York Railroads, I am obliged to take their old Horses, which I sell cheap.

2 12 tf

MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

THE ONLY Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.

INVALUABLE IN CHOLERA INFANTUM AND TESTHING.

A Quickly Assimilated Food FOR CONSUMPTIVES, DYSPEPTICS AND CONVALESCENTS.

A PERFECT NUTRIENT AT ALL WEATHERS.

REQUIRES NO COOKING. KEEPS IN ALL CLIMATES.

SEND for our book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants."

Mellin's Food Co., BOSTON, MASS.

3-13-prow

"A LIFE'S EXPERIENCE."

Upon the occasion of the death of Mrs. Chas. H. Pinkham, "Mr. daughter, you have spent years in aiding me to compile these records. As many of you are aware of Lydia E. Pinkham's disease ever brought to my notice in here: this will aid you in benefitting my work. Here is a life's practice of a Woman and every Woman, and contains Facts that cannot be found elsewhere! It is the largest collection the world has ever known."

Mrs. Pinkham's records are available to the Women of the world. Personal attention is given to confidential letters, and correspondence is solicited from suffering women. Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for the above Troubles.

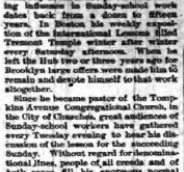
It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weakness, Inflammation, Ulce

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WAYS.

Rev. Dr. Meredith Interestingly Describes Them.

He Lays the Lessons Before the Children's Class—Much Valuable Information Given by the International Lessons and Chautauqua Pupils.

Rev. Dr. R. D. Meredith is an authority on the modern Sunday-school. For hope he is the most generally recognized authority in the country. His experience long influence in Sunday-school work dates back from a dozen to fifteen years. In Tompkins Avenue Church, one of the city of Chautauqua, great audiences of Sunday-school workers have gathered every Tuesday evening to hear his discussion of the lesson for the succeeding Sunday. Without regard for denominational lines, people of all creeds and of both sexes fill his enormous normal class, which thus becomes, probably, the most forceful agency in the country



REV. DR. R. D. MEREDITH.

for the training of Sunday-school teachers; Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists alike finding matter of interest in his clear-cut, luminous and intensely practical Christianity. Questions and answers fly fast, and persons especially interested in Sunday-school work from all parts of the land, even from other States, come to attend.

Dr. Meredith's Sunday-school connected with the Tompkins Avenue Church is one of the largest in the country, numbering over 1,000 attended. With the very large branch school belonging to the Park Avenue Church and presided over by the assistant pastor, there is brought under his supervision probably the greatest number of Sunday-school pupils influenced by any man in any country.

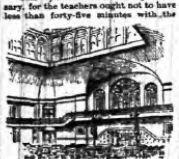
These circumstances give especial interest to his opinions on Sunday-school methods, the more so that the quarters occupied by his Sunday-school—the successors of the Tompkins Avenue Church, having compelled it to put up new and imposing buildings—are called the most modern. And many of the most carefully considered with respect to their success of any Sunday-school in the country; but are, indeed, the last word in the Sunday-school architecture.

"What is the best teaching method, I found myself constantly to ask him a few days ago. "of housing a Sunday-school? Does experience point to the value of a considerable number of smaller ones?"

"Both," he answered. "The well regulated modern Sunday-school of any size requires the one large room for preliminary assemblage and the smaller rooms for class work in the different departments.

"In our Sunday-school we have the large main hall with auto-rooms, and about it on three sides are rooms for class division, even of half the height only of the large room, so that we get two stories of rooms. The partitions are arranged to shove up and down or to one side, and all are on a line with the open of the main room, so that when the school opens every thing is thrown into one great assembly chamber, without the slightest delay or to hearing. Afterward the partitions are drawn and each class has full liberty for its own work, and the children can ask their questions aloud instead of whispering.

"This separation is absolutely necessary, for the teachers ought not to have less than forty-five minutes with the



SUNDAY-SCHOOL ROOM.

older pupils, while thirty or twenty-five minutes enough to tire the little ones.

"In my Sunday-school we have on one side, off the main floor, one large room for the primary department, which includes what people used to call the infant classes, that is children who have not yet learned to read. We throw all these into one great class and teach them together. They have rising seats arranged in concentric semicircles, so that all may see the black-boards. We give them object teaching an interest them and call out their intelligence, and we make great use of large colored cards and pictures."

"At how early an age do you think it profitable for a child to come?"

"Many mothers bring children of three and sit with them. I approve of this because the child gets used thus opens from the very first and the right surroundings. The Sunday-school room seems home to it, and there is a good deal of value to be attached to these first impressions on the conscious ness.

"The room above the primary department begins to fill with children of six years old. The juvenile department occupies one room only, but it is divided into two by a sliding partition under as many teachers. It is the aim to keep the classes small so that each pupil may get individual attention. Some classes include as many as twelve children but the most not above nine. For my own class I prefer seven as the best number.

"The room is furnished with thirty-five tables, at each class gathers with the teacher about one of them.

"The main hall of the Sunday-school hall is given to the intermediate department, broken into seventy-four classes of pupils ranging from nine to fifteen years, or eighteen years. This also is furnished with tables supplied with maps, reference books, etc., and about these sit classes and teachers.

"All the work of the Sunday-school library is attended to outside the session. We do not allow any running about of librarians to distract attention.

"One end of the Sunday-school hall opens on I said, upon the auto-rooms, and about the other two sides are the Bible classes, arranged also in two stories of three, twenty-eight in all. The rooms vary in size, according to the prices front of the classes are about, in others the seats are separated. This is an advantage where we have no rails. Some of the classes are taught by men, others by women, the former being the more thought very successfully by a young man."

"The large majority of Sunday-school teachers are women."

"No, a full half of mine are men; I have just about as many men as women in my Bible classes."

"But before we drop Sunday-school architecture, let me say that the present system of the International Sunday-school lessons was originated by a Dutch architect of Akron, O., who came from Rotterdam. He planned the first Sunday-school for Louis Miller, of the Chautauqua Association, when Miller was settled at Akron about twenty years ago. Dutch ideas have been largely developed and modified, and I myself have introduced innovations, but never thought of, but for the system, as now in use in many of the largest Sunday-schools the world besides.

"How many Sunday-school workers are there in Atlanta?"

"About 1,000, I should say, not to speak definitely of keeping the primary department all by itself, and the rest of the school with separate administration. But I believe in getting for a short time all pupils together, for the sake of the

ARRANGEMENT OF CLASSES.

spirit de corps, and to let the little ones early realize that they belong to a great body."

"What do you regard as a Sunday-school teacher's most essential qualification?"

"A teacher must have average intelligence and common sense; more than this is desirable but not necessary. The one thing which can not be dispensed with is the consecration to do soul-saving for God. It is not that you do it for your own soul's sake or even that you do it for the good of the children, but that you do it for God. This carries every thing else with it; whatever you do for Him you must do well, and so the consecration carries with it the study, the constant effort, the concentration of the powers."

"You do not attach importance, then, to the higher education of Sunday-school teachers?"

"I have had in my school at the same time two comparatively uneducated working women and a brilliant young man fresh from college, and the woman were far beyond the other in the ability she obtained because her heart was warmer to the work; if the college man had the fervor and love of God added to it his education he would, of course, have been more effective than, as things stood, was either of them.

"You can't stand out for classical scholarship. I've got to have upper in a hundred and eighty teachers and if I have that number of classical scholars in my congregation I don't know where to lay hands on them.

"But Sunday-school teaching is growing all the time more and more intelligent. The Sunday-schools have fully purged themselves, I think, of the complaints that used to be made, and in some cases with justice, against them. I attribute this largely to the public schools. Such a public school system as that of this country trains a body of clear-headed, intelligent citizens.

"The International Lessons, against which so much is said, have also been a good deal to do with it. With all their disadvantages the lesson sheets give the average teacher far more than she would be in any way likely to get for herself. They do such a preliminary work of study and exposition that she has no excuse for going before her class without full, intelligent comprehension.

"The International series has won its way. Not a religious paper in the country would dare ignore it, and the secular press finds itself obliged to give it progressively more and more attention.

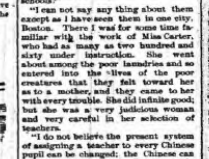
"In your Tuesday evening normal class do you apply the same principles of reasoning for teachers in Oriental history and customs?"

"Some of the teachers do so themselves for their pupils. My aim in popular exposition is to make the Bible text plain. Of the parts of the book it is written on except for what it can do for us to-day. I don't care any more about what happened to Jonah than I do about what happened to Julius Cæsar except as far as Jesus is a living force to enter into our lives now; boys and girls must take Him home and have Him with them Monday morning."

"What do you think of present methods of teaching the Chinese in Sunday-schools?"

"I am not say any thing about them except as I have seen them in one city, Boston. There I was for a time in familiar with the work of Miss Carter, who had as many as two hundred and sixty under instruction. She knew about among the poor lamdries and so entered into the views of the poor creatures that they felt toward her as to a mother, and they came to her with every trouble. She did infinite good; but she was a very judicious woman and very careful in her selection of teachers.

"I do not believe the present system of assigning a teacher to every Chinese pupil can be changed; the Chinese can not be taught in classes. But the teach-



INFANT CLASS ROOM.

ers should be mature women, not young girls. The Chinaman makes love to his teacher, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it's the teacher's fault. He loves her blindly and ought to have inspired him with very different feelings. She needs tact and—prays."

"Has there been a perceptible advance of late in Sunday-school music?"

"Indeed, yes! If in the primary somewhere there may be schools still singing 'Hold the Fort,' and other such jingles, I have not met with them. Better words, but all the new music is of a much higher order. In our school we use the 'Lessons,' finding that teaching the children the same hymns that are sung in church and prayer meeting."

"The appointment of a position must be becoming, in the larger schools, of more and more importance?"

"In my own school the superintendent will be engaged at a high salary to give his entire time. There will be two assistant pastors, and I shall have pastors' assistants. The superintendent will be an executive officer, and as such he ought to be the best business man in the church, five thousand or six thousand dollars will be too much to pay him. He will work throughout the week among the congregation for the Sunday-school. The South Church, in New Britain, Conn., has a salaried superintendent, and the practice is sure to be followed. Only here and there are becoming great and complicated organizations."

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

Its Name.

"Aunty, what name you brought me?" is Freddy's first question when visitors come.

His mother took him severely to task about it, and the little fellow promised not to do so any more. A day or two after one of the visitors called and asked Freddy, with a triumphant glance at his mother, exhibiting a—

"Aunty, what name you brought my little brother?"—Jury.

Try It for Yourself.

The time required for a journey around the world is 80 days. Sleep eight hours each day and night, without resting, would be six days; an express train, 40 miles an hour, would require 125 days; a cannon ball, 500 miles an hour, 8 months; a comet, 1,000 miles an hour, 1 month; a comet, 1,000 miles a minute, 2 weeks; light, 192,000 miles a second, 1/7 of a second; the earth, 68,000 miles an hour, 1 day; a thought, 1,000 miles a minute, 1 hour and 20 minutes.

COMFORTING GRANDMA.

Grandma sat in her old arm-chair,
Our baby on her knee;
And baby knew every grandma's pain,
Dearest baby fairy ever knew.

The baby's fingers were chattering
As first we heard the cry:
Of things she meant to have and do
Before she came to die.

"And many I'm half-past free," she cried,
And tossed her yellow curls,
And when I'm five I'm so old
As all wisdom and riches."

Then grandma wore grave and said that
"Dearest, when I'm five I'm old
I'll be so old I suppose can walk,
And talk as well as you."

Our baby's face that shadowy fell
Of waiting, disappointed;
But soon she brightened, she had found
The comfort that she sought.

"Why dearest one, don't cry, dear," she cried,
With kisses on her face,
Yet when we can't walk any more
God's better part is ours."

—Carrie Blake Morgan, in West Shore.

TO SETTLE A QUARREL

Story of a Distracted Lover Hoping for Happy Results.

The train was late and the engineer was evidently trying to make up time. Ronald McAllister turned his face for the twentieth time to the darkened pane by his side and stared into the blackness. How sad than the shadowy form of each object showed for a moment as the car whirled along over the rails, and how desolate some dotted the gloom with its cheery lights.

But, if the truth be told, Ronald's mind was occupied by these fleeting visions of the outer world. The glass acted as a mirror, and he could look at his own face and study it as the re fection of a dainty figure in an opposite seat.

Rather grave eyes, a sauey nose, a sweet, tired mouth, rebellious whips of soft brown hair straying down under a stylish hat plain as a slight, pretty figure in a simple brown travelling suit, with a weary droop that appealed to his manly young fellow and made him rebel fiercely against the social conventionalities which rose like an icy barrier between the two travellers—this is what McAllister saw in the glass.

He had been able to perform one or two slight services for the girl—had raised her window, and brought a glass of water for her when the dainty girl he met, "oh, my air you are very kind;" and had caught sight of her ticket, thus learning that her destination was the same station beyond his home, to which he was returning after a hard business trip.

Their eyes had met so frequently, after this, that she had flushed, and he had been quick to look in her direction, lest she should think him a boor. anxious to scrape a "railway acquaintance," which the dainty girl he met.

The tired head under the brown hat drooped until it rested on the back of the seat, when the lashes fell softly.

The train rushed onward through the night faster and faster, until the car fairly rocked as it flew around curves and over resounding bridges.

"We must be close to Moorville at Moorville before No. 19 freight comes in," Ronald heard the conductor say to the brakeman as he passed out of the car.

Faster—faster Ronald idly counted the rails and glanced at the second hand that he used to time paper in and in some cases with justice, against them. I attribute this largely to the public schools. Such a public school system as that of this country trains a body of clear-headed, intelligent citizens.

"The International Lessons, against which so much is said, have also been a good deal to do with it. With all their disadvantages the lesson sheets give the average teacher far more than she would be in any way likely to get for herself. They do such a preliminary work of study and exposition that she has no excuse for going before her class without full, intelligent comprehension.

"The International series has won its way. Not a religious paper in the country would dare ignore it, and the secular press finds itself obliged to give it progressively more and more attention.

"In your Tuesday evening normal class do you apply the same principles of reasoning for teachers in Oriental history and customs?"

"Some of the teachers do so themselves for their pupils. My aim in popular exposition is to make the Bible text plain. Of the parts of the book it is written on except for what it can do for us to-day. I don't care any more about what happened to Jonah than I do about what happened to Julius Cæsar except as far as Jesus is a living force to enter into our lives now; boys and girls must take Him home and have Him with them Monday morning."

"What do you think of present methods of teaching the Chinese in Sunday-schools?"

"I am not say any thing about them except as I have seen them in one city, Boston. There I was for a time in familiar with the work of Miss Carter, who had as many as two hundred and sixty under instruction. She knew about among the poor lamdries and so entered into the views of the poor creatures that they felt toward her as to a mother, and they came to her with every trouble. She did infinite good; but she was a very judicious woman and very careful in her selection of teachers.

"I do not believe the present system of assigning a teacher to every Chinese pupil can be changed; the Chinese can not be taught in classes. But the teach-

SUNDAY-SCHOOL ROOM.

older pupils, while thirty or twenty-five minutes enough to tire the little ones.

"In my Sunday-school we have on one side, off the main floor, one large room for the primary department, which includes what people used to call the infant classes, that is children who have not yet learned to read. We throw all these into one great class and teach them together. They have rising seats arranged in concentric semicircles, so that all may see the black-boards. We give them object teaching an interest them and call out their intelligence, and we make great use of large colored cards and pictures."

"At how early an age do you think it profitable for a child to come?"

"Many mothers bring children of three and sit with them. I approve of this because the child gets used thus opens from the very first and the right surroundings. The Sunday-school room seems home to it, and there is a good deal of value to be attached to these first impressions on the conscious ness.

"The room above the primary department begins to fill with children of six years old. The juvenile department occupies one room only, but it is divided into two by a sliding partition under as many teachers. It is the aim to keep the classes small so that each pupil may get individual attention. Some classes include as many as twelve children but the most not above nine. For my own class I prefer seven as the best number.

"The room is furnished with thirty-five tables, at each class gathers with the teacher about one of them.

"The main hall of the Sunday-school hall is given to the intermediate department, broken into seventy-four classes of pupils ranging from nine to fifteen years, or eighteen years. This also is furnished with tables supplied with maps, reference books, etc., and about these sit classes and teachers.

"All the work of the Sunday-school library is attended to outside the session. We do not allow any running about of librarians to distract attention.

"One end of the Sunday-school hall opens on I said, upon the auto-rooms, and about the other two sides are the Bible classes, arranged also in two stories of three, twenty-eight in all. The rooms vary in size, according to the prices front of the classes are about, in others the seats are separated. This is an advantage where we have no rails. Some of the classes are taught by men, others by women, the former being the more thought very successfully by a young man."

"The large majority of Sunday-school teachers are women."

"No, a full half of mine are men; I have just about as many men as women in my Bible classes."

"But before we drop Sunday-school architecture, let me say that the present system of the International Sunday-school lessons was originated by a Dutch architect of Akron, O., who came from Rotterdam. He planned the first Sunday-school for Louis Miller, of the Chautauqua Association, when Miller was settled at Akron about twenty years ago. Dutch ideas have been largely developed and modified, and I myself have introduced innovations, but never thought of, but for the system, as now in use in many of the largest Sunday-schools the world besides.

"How many Sunday-school workers are there in Atlanta?"

"About 1,000, I should say, not to speak definitely of keeping the primary department all by itself, and the rest of the school with separate administration. But I believe in getting for a short time all pupils together, for the sake of the

ARRANGEMENT OF CLASSES.

spirit de corps, and to let the little ones early realize that they belong to a great body."

"What do you regard as a Sunday-school teacher's most essential qualification?"

"A teacher must have average intelligence and common sense; more than this is desirable but not necessary. The one thing which can not be dispensed with is the consecration to do soul-saving for God. It is not that you do it for your own soul's sake or even that you do it for the good of the children, but that you do it for God. This carries every thing else with it; whatever you do for Him you must do well, and so the consecration carries with it the study, the constant effort, the concentration of the powers."

"You do not attach importance, then, to the higher education of Sunday-school teachers?"

"I have had in my school at the same time two comparatively uneducated working women and a brilliant young man fresh from college, and the woman were far beyond the other in the ability she obtained because her heart was warmer to the work; if the college man had the fervor and love of God added to it his education he would, of course, have been more effective than, as things stood, was either of them.

"You can't stand out for classical scholarship. I've got to have upper in a hundred and eighty teachers and if I have that number of classical scholars in my congregation I don't know where to lay hands on them.

"But Sunday-school teaching is growing all the time more and more intelligent. The Sunday-schools have fully purged themselves, I think, of the complaints that used to be made, and in some cases with justice, against them. I attribute this largely to the public schools. Such a public school system as that of this country trains a body of clear-headed, intelligent citizens.

"The International Lessons, against which so much is said, have also been a good deal to do with it. With all their disadvantages the lesson sheets give the average teacher far more than she would be in any way likely to get for herself. They do such a preliminary work of study and exposition that she has no excuse for going before her class without full, intelligent comprehension.

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SUNDAY-SCHOOL ROOM.

ORIGIN OF DOLLS.

The Meaning of the Word "Doll" Related at Length.

It is a safe assertion to make that every girl has at some time or other played with dolls; in fact, it is almost impossible to imagine a girl's life with-out a doll. Of course, the older ones have outgrown their dolls, and only keep the old friends as relics of their childish days and pretty playthings, and it is quite likely that they would be puzzled to explain why they call the little image a "doll," and not, as the French do, a "poupee," or, with the Italians, a "bambino," or baby.

What is the meaning of the word "doll?" Its origin is very curious, and go back to the middle ages, when it was the fashion all over the Christian world for mothers to name their little girls after the name of a patron saint. Some saints were more popular than others, and the name of the most popular one became popular than all.

Dorothea, or Dorothy, as the English have it, means "a gift from God." But Orothea or Dorothy is much too long a name for a little baby, and so it was shortened to Dolly and Doll, and from giving the babies a nickname it was an easy step to give the name to the little images of which the babies' eyes so fond.

Poor and Lonely.

The heartrending loneliness of the scientific spirit, with its passion for exact statement, its modest reserve, its more modest hopes, its no less modest fears, its sense of the vanity of many of their powers, and nothing else.

"What is your last name, my little friend?" said a visitor to a child.

"Tommy."

"Tommy what?"

"Tommy Jones."

"Tommy Jones is your last name?"

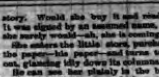
"Yes, sir; that's my last name. When I was born my name was Johnny, and they didn't give me the other for more than a year."—Youth's Companion.

An officer was sent by the Provincial Government to Kingston to make inquiries into the unexplained deaths of the Northern Pacific. Upon reports his discovery was that the deaths were caused by eating of the flesh of pigs, geese and other valuable animals with excellent appetites.

THE NIGHT HAWK.

Naturalist Creasey Has a Bird of Valuable Habits.

The night hawk is the subject of no special sympathy and the public at large



NIGHT HAWK ON THE WING.

many learned Germans have written volumes and volumes for their sake. The "jar" is merely a guttural note of alarm, like the rattle of a rattlesnake. The "boom" is heard within a few feet of those birds before being discovered. At the first appearance in the presence of a human being, the bird crouches in the "jar" before flying. It is natural to suppose that the "boom" is a love song, but I do not propose to say why, either will I tell why the night hawk selects his perch on a white mantelpiece and lays upon it. He does it reluctantly and heedlessly and seems to enjoy himself.

The night hawk's habits fall right about electric lights. It is the only known species of birds of which it can positively be said that the attraction of insect life at dusk. Its sleep by day was a matter of choice for some years after the Bird's Nesting Street now, when its hereditary tendencies are strongest, it feeds most by day on such summer flying insects as most plentiful. It is a creature of the most irregular habits known to any ornithologist.

The brain of the night hawk is very small, not twice greater in quantity than a "scrooching owl's." The greatest part of the cranium is occupied by eye sockets. The gizzard is of enormous size comparatively, and occupies more than one-half of the abdominal cavity. One that was examined contained the remains of one thousand insects by actual count.

CAMERA FOR CHILDREN.

An Entirely New Article That Exactly Now Fills a Long-Felt Want.

The boys and girls who have wistfully gazed at the expensive photographic apparatus exposed for sale in the shop windows have probably never thought that a camera was within their grasp by a little labor and a very small expenditure of money.

Procure a wooden box of about the dimensions shown in the cut with a cover fitting tightly over one end.

The box must be large enough inside to admit a plate of glass 5¼ by six inches and a narrow piece of wood must be fastened just inside the cover to prevent the plate falling from the bottom of the box.

In the center of the end opposite the cover make a very small round hole, not larger than would be made by a steel knitting needle. A match smoothed down to exactly fit into this hole will be your "lens cover."

Now, as your box does not admit a single ray of light when the cover is on and the match inserted your camera is finished.

Glass plates 5¼x4¼ inches, coated with a preparation ready to receive your picture, can be obtained of any dealer in photographic materials for forty-five cents per dozen. It is not necessary to have a slow plate, such as Carbutte No. 16. These plates can not be exposed to either daylight or gaslight, and must be opened in a dark room.

A sheet of orange or ruby paper can be purchased for a trifle and pasted over the front of a box, within which a candle may be lighted, and you have a light in which the plates can be exposed.

You will notice that the plates are smooth on one side but have a white coating on the other. Place the coated side facing the hole in the front of your box and just on the cover, which must be securely fastened.

You are now ready to take a picture. Do not try one indoors, but outside on a clear day. Stand about fifty to one

THE CAMERA.

hundred feet from the object you wish to photograph, and, resting the camera on some object, hold it steady while you count the matches—for about thirty seconds if a clear day and for one or two minutes if cloudy—carefully replacing same. A little experience will enable you to judge the time necessary for a proper exposure.

There are many places in every city where your box may be taken and the plate developed, picture printed and mounted on a card for ten cents.—N. Y. World.

A Long Neck and a Short Leg.

"Charlie," asked his mother whether it's the neck or the leg that you are fond of."

"What is it—a goose?"

"Yes."

"Then give me the neck, please."—Harper's Young People.

Giving Them a Chance.

Father (to four-year-old son)—Bobbie, why don't you get ready for kindergarten? This is the last warning.

Bobbie—Why, pop, the other scholars are so dumb I thought I'd stay home and wait to let them catch up with me.—Judge.

An Observer's Opinion.

"What do you think the most notable feature of American literature to-day?"

"Uneut edges."—Puck.

Indians as Smokers.

Every Indian worships tobacco. Give the Indian a couple of pounds of beef and tobacco and there will be no more war between him and the white man. They do not get any tobacco from the Government in these days, so they sell their annuities for it, and it is one of the principal articles of trade. Some of the older fellows still mix the willow bark with their tobacco, but the "pale face" has taught the younger men to take the tobacco straight. Their love for tobacco has become almost a passion, and yet the Indian is master of himself in the use of it. He never gets drunk on tobacco. He smokes cigarettes to kill every dude on the face of the earth, go on the war path for a few months, and then settle down and turn up with a physique that seems unimpaired. The suggestion that unlimited tobacco would be the best way to settle these faults to the ground and become ralnolent.—Washington Star.

The Speed of Thought in Dreams.

The ticking of the Postal Union's new telegraph operator was receiving a message from some distant station, and he had just commenced. In it Prince Bismarck's name was frequently repeated. Words cut from these days' newspapers, with the same names, were pasted along the poor operator took down the "file" of the old warrior's name, and then he left the office. He went to bed dreamed that he visited the scenes of his childhood's day; went hunting with Bismarck through the forests of Pomerania; fought battles with him in France, and had interviews with him in Berlin, and finally dreamed that the whole interview was a dream, and that he had been asleep for six minutes.

Then he awoke and looked at his watch. When I was born my name was Johnny, and they didn't give me the other for more than a year.—Youth's Companion.

NEW DEMANDS OF SCIENCE.

Large Opportunity for Scientific Research.

Every large undertaking which follows in the development of modern science and mathematics is compelled to add new and specially organized lines of investigation in order that the special invention shall have the benefit of the progress in the various sciences. This is equally true of the most universal, the most practical inventions of modern times as it is of the most progressive and scientific. Prof. Lyman Abbott, in a recent address in Cleveland, O., said that universities do not yet offer wide enough opportunity for study. Such a thought in Cleveland is like that of the Atlantic Monthly. His plea is for a greater recognition of the claims of industrial physics, which embrace the problems on which we consider the land, the ocean and the atmosphere, respectively, as whole, or as parts of the greater unit which astronomers call the earth." The branches of the subject comprise many interesting and important modern scientific research. Already the conditions of the interior of the earth and the question of their influence upon the surface are the subjects of experimental work. The crust of the earth forms an important branch of study. Geologists may observe phenomena, but it has not been explained whether the present conditions of the features of the continents and ocean beds have always been as they are, and what the causes have been of the rise and fall of mountain chains. The subject of earthquakes or seismology has not yet been satisfactorily studied. Nutation and rotation of the earth and the mysterious forces of terrestrial magnetism are still unexplained by nature. The relation between the ocean and the land, and the problems which the ocean, which forms a branch of oceanography, offer a series of particularly interesting problems. The geography of the earth, and the law of its great progress will be made in the future in the prediction of daily weather, of extensive effects of rainfall and droughts and floods. Our signal service of climate weather will be vastly undoubtedly be improved by collegiate support. In this rapid review of the opportunities made in an important city like it may be seen that quick and lively scientific demands are pressing for the accomplishment of work in the fields of study. The day of exclusive devotion to ancient literature and the classics has passed away. It is only a question whether the universities will maintain an equilibrium between science and the arts. Modern learning is unbounded, and the world holds great secrets for the earnest student.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

Accustoming Lightning Fears.

A singular phenomenon of the lightning flash is that its chief effects are observable only at the points of its entrance and exit. Thus a flash which entered a school-room injured only the first and last child on the form, those between escaping unhurt. The most effective treatment of lameness and other ailments due to lightning is the application to the affected part of the trunk and limbs of a large resonant shock. In case of a quite recent stiffening should the flash be instantaneous, the patient will with the head high and quietness and fresh air should be secured. A considerable time will return the head should be exposed to a stream of cold water.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking Switch and Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST:

On and after Dec. 28, 1890, trains leave Elizabeth as follows:

7:45 A. M. Fast Line, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, except Sunday, for Chicago and Toledo.

12:01 P. M. Western Express, daily for Pittsburg, sleeping cars, dining car to Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, and Sleeping cars Saturday, for Chicago and Toledo.

4:25 P. M. Pacific Express, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Chicago and Toledo, daily except Saturday, for Chicago.

7:45 P. M. Southwestern Limited, daily, for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

For Pullman tickets, apply to Ticket Agents.

For Fast Line, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

For Western Express, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

For Pacific Express, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

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FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

7:45 P. M. Through sleeping car for week-days. Pay Car: Mail, 3rd side City and Ocean City, 12:30 or Trenton—1:45, 2:45, 7:10, 7:30, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

For Lambertville, Flemington and Belvidere via Trenton—7:30 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M.

For Lambertville and Phillipsburg only, 2:45 P. M.

For Bristol, 7:30 A. M. and 5:15 P. M.

For Morrisville, 7:30 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M.

For Yardley, 7:30 A. M. and 5:15 P. M.

For Langhorne, 7:30 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M.

For Newtown, 7:30 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M.

For Hulmeville, 7:30 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M.

For Penndel, 7:30 A. M., 2:45 and 5:15 P. M.

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For Newtown, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

For Hulmeville, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

For Penndel, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 P. M.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Station in New York foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in effect, Dec. 28, 1890.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3:27, 5:30, 7:30, 8:45, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M., 12:30 night. Sundays 3:27, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M., 12:30 night. Sundays 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M.

Passengers for Newark change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 7:30, 8:45, 9:30, 10:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M. Sundays—8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 7:45, 10:45 A. M., 1:30, 4:30, 7:30 P. M. Sundays—7:45, 10:45 A. M., 4:30, 7:30 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8:45 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

At Junction, Allentown, Bowling Green, Washington and Scranton.

At Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, Manville, Whitehouse and Scranton.

At Dunellen, Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Manville, Whitehouse and Scranton.

At Junction, Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, Manville, Whitehouse, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware, Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manunka Chunk, Delaware Water Gap, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin and Pottsville.

At Junction, Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Manville, Whitehouse and Scranton.

At Junction, Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, Manville, Whitehouse, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware, Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manunka Chunk, Delaware Water Gap, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin and Pottsville

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1891. No. 12.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as its limitations as to its authorities."—MADISON

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 WEEK	2	3	4	5	6	13 WEEKS	26	52
1 Inch	$						$		
2 Inches									
3 Inches									
4 Inches									
5 Inches									
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23 Inches									
24 Inches									

All Notices must be solid metal.

"Links of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.

Double rule, 30 per cent. advance of above rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & GOSSINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Notaries Public and Conveyancers, Office corner of Park avenue and Second street, opposite.

W. V. STERLE,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner of Deeds,
Cor. PARK AND NORTH AVES. 1-26-92

GEORGE W. HAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 154, Orient st., E. J., or address in care of CONSTITUTIONALIST Office.

DR. CHARLES S. TERRIS,
Dentist,
38 West Front street. A new local anesthetic administered painlessly when natural teeth filled without a specialty.—3-5

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
Office, Liberal, Lock Box 71, Scotch Plains, N. J. Orders left at C. J. Carey's second-hand store, 48 East Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—3-5-92

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 39 and 40, [Insurance and Trustees' Safe Deposit Building.] Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—3-5-92

J. S. FORSTER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Office in A. M. Seguine's livery office, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Diseases of horses and cattle promptly attended to. Telephone No. 1, Box 134. Orders may be left at the office or at my residence, Randolph, 73 East Fifth ave., opposite.

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VAN ARSDALE,
PIANO TUNER.
Is succeeding to the Chauncey music business. Pianos and Organs for sale and for hire. Tuning by special contract, $3 per year. Leave orders at Mr. Hale Store, No. 5 Park avenue, or receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 West Front street, corner Elm street.—3-12-92

JOHN CHANDLER,
JARPENTER AND BUILDER.
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and shop No. 36 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4-9-92

LUTKINS & HUMMER,
Sutter, Eggs & Produce.
Meats of all Kinds,
CRUTTENED VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.
NO. 34 PARK AVENUE, Plainfield, New Jersey.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
L. A. HUMMER, Clerk
A. LUTKINS.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

Coal under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Hemlock and Hard Wood Materials at short notice.

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J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clerk's.)

Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones.
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels
Large variety of Granite Monuments
at
ALLWORK furnished in the most skillful manner, at very reasonable prices. All orders promptly executed. E. MANNING,
Office, Depot, cor. Front st. & Cen. R. R. Co., Plainfield, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
NO. 2 PARK AVENUE,
Plainfield, N. J.
A full assortment of Gentlemen's goods always on hand. Repairing done to order.

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established and well-known
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE.
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the best grades of Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, as the market affords, and will also keep a full stock of Smoked Meats, Sausages, etc.

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FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, [Near D. L. & W. STATION.]
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. Fine cuisine throughout.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-92

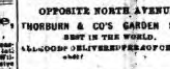
SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset Avenue and North Plainfield N. J.
RICHARDS & BOYCE, Proprietors.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates. First-class stables and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HARDING, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.
4-9-92

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED PER GO CHARGE. 4-9-92

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C. E. & J. W. BROWN,
[Successors to G. F. & C. E. Noyes & Co.]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather' Painted Floor Papers, &c. Borders for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades.
3-31-92

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure driving.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Carefully safe drivers for shopping calls or sleigh-ing drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month. Telephone Call—No. 26.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to answer demands for all kinds of first-class horses and carriages. Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates. Telephone connection.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Meat Store, Park Avenue.
The Accommodation Express will attend to the general carrying business of the city, including goods of all kinds, and will be on hand at the place at all times. Leaving of Packages. Please note, which are carefully transported to and from the depot.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned are now appointed agents for the
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the
City of New York,
as prepared to assume insurance risks on all descriptions of property on favorable terms. Office corner of Plainfield avenue and Second street.
NATHAN HARPER.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also representing other first-class First assurance Companies. Agents of the Issues Guaranty Line. Dwellings insured for sale. Plate and Other Sectional Bank, stock Bonds and Gold. Also,
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
5 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS R. POPE

N. B. Smalley,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
NO. 108 SOMERSET STREET, NORTH PLAINFIELD.
Orders left at my residence, No. 108 Somerset street, or at my store, No. 2 Somerset street, will receive prompt attention.

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
IN LeGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Carving. 9-17-92

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 8 North Avenue, Plainfield.
4-9-92

I. D. WOOLSTON. J. F. BUCKLE.
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE
4-9-92

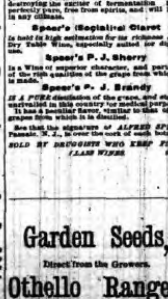
MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Carey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—28 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 28. Piano moving a specialty. 3-5-92

Parlor Stoves,
RANGES,
Hardware, Tools.
Best Timothy Seed.
House Furnishing Goods.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 SOMERSET ST. 3-12-92

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman.
20 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females. Weakly persons and the aged.



Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the finest ripe Sweet Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left long until they clarify and become highly valued before each ripe. It is invaluable
Tonic and Strengthe ing Pr perties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being prescribed under Mr Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuine-ness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can take it without injury. It is particularly beneficial in the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that afflict the weaker sex.
It is in its native state, and TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its unchanged state, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and electricity, thereby destroying the ferment or fermentation. It is pleasant to take, from from spoiling, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's (Sophisticated) Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry Table Wine and highly recommended for dyspepsia.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a delightful flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.
Each bottle bears the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., across the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 4-9-92

FOR SALE, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The continued success of the finest and most popular 5c. Cigar in the market.
OLEAN HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
Trade Solicited.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
No. 30 PARK AVE., (OPPOSITE SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
Manufacturer of Old Judge Smoking Tobacco, without the poisonous chemicals used in other brands.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
[Successor to H. B. Maynard.]
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 30 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Gent's Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed.
(1892)

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Eastern Avenue, cor. Fifth St., Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Backs for all kinds of Stove can be found here or Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware needing to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the country. We can more than the very best of the market, and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings,
Circulars,
Programmes, Menus,
Addresses,
Memorials,
By-Laws of Societies,
Prospectuses and Reports of Financial Associations, or
any other matter for Publication or Private Circulation.
Everything

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

SANITARY PLUMBING.
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING
Etc. Etc.
Garden Seeds,
Direct from the Growers.
Othello Ranges,
Choice Clover and Timothy Seed.
House Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, Plumbing and Tinning.
A. M. GRIFFEN,
128 North Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 5. 11-14-91

A LITTLE KING.

Mother will quit her work to-day,
Dress in her handsome gown,
And to the station she will go
When the baby comes.

Father will lay his paper down
And on his coat will brush,
But mostly see the baby's town,
When the baby comes.

Sister will leave her school early,
And her self-same baby carriage take,
To bring the baby home,
When the baby comes.

Brother will leave all the boys,
And run all the way home,
And count it one of the greatest joys,
When the baby comes.

And he he rules we one and all,
Before his throne he takes no toll,
And so the baby comes.

And so the baby rules us all,
Our every thought and power,
And should it die, our hearts would break,
And may he be your's my.

And if the world does not know,
But discover your mistake,
Just kindly say so, if you please,
And let them see.
—Lucy A. Hamilton, in Western Rural.

A SMALL BOY'S PRANKS.

Some of the Bits of Mischief He Can Think Of.

HERE is no time at which a small boy of from four to five years of age, is ripe for mischief than when he is all alone. In fact, the small boy's hell is better than half a dozen small boys in a crowd are in mischief are to be wrought. The small man is left alone he will smoke or read; if a woman is left alone — we don't mean alone in the house with no one to talk to, but in private on the phone, or work the ends of her fingers off embroidering impossible animals and birds on a tidy.

But with a small boy it is entirely different. He can only pass the time pleasantly by getting up a series of pursuits that are as full of fun to him as they are totally devoid of it to his parents. A boy will do this, and ages has a very queer appreciation of what constitutes fun; but if he can enjoy what to him is the height of pleasure, what difference does it make to him if older people are pleased to reg ard it in a different light?

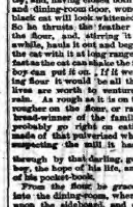
It is difficult to understand the mental process by which the small boy conceives it to be thoroughly pleasant and mirth-provoking to mix a lot of lath nails, keys and buttons in his father's shaving-brush. Yet the small boy does it, even when he knows a possible whipping is his reward. A grown person would never think of indulging in such a freak when the contents of his shaving-brush are considered, and he would not do it unless the risk carried with it a pretty good chance of realizing a broken neck.

Having mixed the nails, buttons and keys with the tobacco, about as thoroughly as a cook mixes plums with her pudding, the small boy proceeds to the kitchen, and turns his attention to something else.

Noticing the feather duster on the table he thinks he can clip the dame in the stink, and, having got it thoroughly saturated, begins swabbing it around on top of the hot stove, just to dry it some. This affords him rare sport, and causes his features to break into a series of pleasant smiles, and he continues to smile until the aroma of the consuming

MAKING IT INTERESTING FOR THE CAT.

feather duster is a little too much for him. Then he beats off the charred feathers, and the cat appears. The cat does not come too near, for only the other day he latheted her face with his father's lathering brush, and got so much soap in her eyes that she nearly strangled from his kind intention to cook begin the operation of shaving her with the safety razor. He finally gets the poor quadruped into the butler's pantry, and, having closed both the kitchen and dining-room door, wonders how a black cat will look whitewash with flour. So he thrusts the feather duster into the flour, and, attempting to execute a few fancy flourishes, he gets the feather so loaded down with flour that it will not work, and he has to throw it away. He then gets a dish-pan full of water, and, having got it thoroughly saturated, he begins washing it around on top of the hot stove, just to dry it again. This affords him rare sport, and causes his features to break into a series of pleasant smiles, and he continues to smile until the aroma of the consuming



feather duster is a little too much for him. Then he beats off the charred feathers, and the cat appears. The cat does not come too near, for only the other day he lathered her face with his father's lathering brush, and got so much soap in her eyes that she nearly strangled from his kind intention to cook begin the operation of shaving her with the safety razor. He finally gets the poor quadruped into the butler's pantry, and, having closed both the kitchen and dining-room door, wonders how a black cat will look whitewash with flour. So he thrusts the feather duster into the flour, and, attempting to execute a few fancy flourishes, he gets the feather so loaded down with flour that it will not work, and he has to throw it away. He then gets a dish-pan full of water, and, having got it thoroughly saturated, begins washing it around on top of the hot stove, just to dry it again. This affords him rare sport, and causes his features to break into a series of pleasant smiles, and he continues to smile until the aroma of the consuming

SANITARY PLUMBING.
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING
Etc. Etc.

A SLIGHT CHANGE.

Irate Father—Now some right along with me. I'll allow no lukewarm books worm of a school-teacher to thrash my boy of mine. I'll teach him a lesson he won't forget for many days.

Father. Did you lick this boy of mine this morning?
Teacher (with angelic smile)—I did, sir.
Father—Well, I just came down to say I'm much obliged to you. You see I have an affection of the spine which that weakened me so that I am unable to give him the necessary chastisement when he needs it. Good-day.—Judge.

THE STYLISH WOMAN.

She Appears in Either of Two Varieties of Dress.

New Designs in Braiding Can Be Bought So Perfect in Design as to Deceive Beholders—Imitation Pattern Gowns—A Lesson in Color.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

Gowns of two varieties are seen upon the streets. Gowns lively and gowns severe. *The former are furbelowed as to the bodice and flounced as to the skirt*, and are set off with natural flowers of the gaudiest variety. The latter are plain to the last degree of modesty in the waist and are so contracted in the skirt that the wearers justly complain that they run the risk of getting knees in their skirts.

The former are in all the new shades of green, violet and cafe-au-lait. The latter are in subdued tints of the old colors, wrought out in homespun or English tweed.

The former are worn by women with more money than position. The latter by those who regard economy in dress costume as the sign mark of the Four Hundred.

A street dress which would, however, have been more appropriate as a driving gown was of the new shade of warm, sympathetic brown. The skirt was a plain habit skirt with short demi train. The bodice was very short in the hips and ended in a point in front. It was shirred at neck and waist, material of the skirt and black silk in plain stripes. The skirt is of the plain material. The right side opens back of gray cloth outlined with silver braid. The collar is gray with silver braid. The lawyer's cuffs are faced with silver. With this gown is to be worn cut silver stick pins and girdle, and, albeit on, thanks that I should be planned thus deliberately a prayer book and hymnal with the initials of the owner wrought out in cut silver. The general effect cannot but be pretty, quiet and in good taste.

Another Easter gown is in two shades of green nicely combined and is to be worn with a flower buff of red roses. The roses are of the natural sort, to be

renewed at each wearing. The delicate little green tones which accompanies this is trimmed as to the front with the natural red roses, arranged closely together to form a little pyramid just over the front locks. Those roses must also be natural.

WHO HE DIDN'T.

Dry Doolan—Hurry up and give me a drink, barkeep. I haven't had one for six months.

Barkeeper—*He just keep off as long as he could.* I wouldn't offer you through none.

Dry Doolan—Keep off? I had to keep off. I've had six months on the island, with water, and every where but, but not a drop to drink.?—Boston Herald.

Didn't Use One There.

Tramp—Don't call me lazy, madam. I assure you I only take great pleasure in using the plow.

Lady—Well, there's one in the barn you can use to clear the ice from that path.

Tramp—It isn't the right kind, lady.

Lady—Why, what kind of a pick do you mean?

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Fashionable Dame (who summered it Europe)—Help that scratching; the silence will soothe it.

Husband (in a parquette seat)—But I can't stand those fleas.

Dame—Hear it still the curtain falls, and then go out between the acts. Then people will think you are only on a spree.—Life.

Adding Insult to Injury.

Van Dusen (indignant)—You have made me desperate! My death will lie at your door. Ere the sun-to-morrow shines I shall blow my brains out!

Amy—Oh! I don't think there's the slightest danger of that!—Life.

The Limit of Taste.

Fond-yourself—He is my right hand, isn't it, papa?

Father—Yes, my dear boy.

Fond-yourself—Then its must be my wrong hand!—Boston Herald.

Balance of the Business.

"What is Fogg doing since he left the signal-service?"

"Oh, he's writing whether indications to order for Western newspapers."—Life.

THE EFFECT WAS GOOD.

The effect was good. Throughout during the day, but more especially it looked much better in the evening. A certain purple figures upon the lavender ground appeared black by artificial light.

To remedy this peculiar, awkward combination—one of many things which have been done. Either the black set should have been replaced by white to match the general tone of the shallie, or the shallie should have been exchanged for one with a black ground and purple or lavender figures if desired. The ribbons might then have been of lavender and purple, and some should have been in much better harmony.

This mistake is frequently seen and often accounts for the despairing cry which one hears from the possessor of a new gown: "I thought those two shades would sometime well; I saw them last season and it was lovely."

Upon investigation it will generally be found that some law of combination has been violated to produce the ugly third and unpleasant. It is not generally known as this: Many colors are pretty only when combined with another contrasting color, in limited quantities. Pink and blue, for example, make a pretty, accepted Persian combination. But with this rule the "blue" must dominate. A blue dress relieved by pink is chic and becoming. But how timid and unpleasant is a pink dress trimmed with blue. All pink does beautifully. But let off with blue, as Heaven forbid!

Cafe-au-lait collected by brown is charming. But brown with cafe-au-lait trimmings is insipid. A bellegrope gown worn with orange satin lining and rib-

WORTH DESERT GOWN.

bons is unique, startling and fascinating. It was Bernhardt's own idea, carried out by herself, for a boudoir robe. But fancy the horror of an orange satin dress trimmed with bobbinet. Lavender and old rose kills each other prettily. But never, oh never, must old rose and lavender be worn together.

The designer runs no wedding breakfasts is no longer the fegulation black or ruby velvet. A recent wedding saw the bride's mother dressed in olive plush with court train. A border of white Russian fox fur finished the bottom of the skirt and outlined the low-cut bodice. Diamonds and emeralds formed the ornaments. Long suede gloves stitched with olive were worn.

Easter dresses are already planned. Women from past experience have found the difficulty there is in finding a modiste to construct a gown the wear of which is satisfactory. So a few of the wiser ones have taken time by the hang and are getting their Easter gowns ready.

An exquisitely-planned church dress is as follows: The basic skirt and waist material are of gray and black silk in pin stripes. The skirt is of the plain material. The right side opens back of gray cloth outlined with silver braid. The collar is gray with silver braid. The lawyer's cuffs are faced with silver. With this gown is to be worn cut silver stick pins and girdle, and, albeit on, thanks that I should be planned thus deliberately a prayer book and hymnal with the initials of the owner wrought out in cut silver. The general effect cannot but be pretty, quiet and in good taste.

Another Easter gown is in two shades of green nicely combined and is to be worn with a flower buff of red roses. The roses are of the natural sort, to be

renewed at each wearing. The delicate little green tones which accompanies this is trimmed as to the front with the natural red roses, arranged closely together to form a little pyramid just over the front locks. Those roses must also be natural.

WHO HE DIDN'T.

Dry Doolan—Hurry up and give me a drink, barkeep. I haven't had one for six months.

Barkeeper—*He just keep off as long as he could.* I wouldn't offer you through none.

Dry Doolan—Keep off? I had to keep off. I've had six months on the island, with water, and every where but, but not a drop to drink.?—Boston Herald.

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MODERN LOVE SCENE.

It Ends, of Course, in a Triumphant Victory for "Mash."

He (with dignified composure)—Why are you so disagreeable, Helen?

She (artlessly surprised)—Disagreeable? Am I?

He (as before)—Always—to me.

She (carelessly)—Indeed? But, luckily it is a grievance you are not obliged to bear.

He (resignedly)—You certainly seem any thing but kind and polite.

She—There's no use in my straining.

He (restlessly)—Oh, I don't know that it is your fault. Of course people spoil you when they flatter your vanity.

She—Am I vain, too?

He (warming to the subject)—Are you? How could you be otherwise in the frivolous, worldly life you live—the poor little round of dancing and dressing you have so chosen to live but to vain and worldly.

She (smiling slightly)—Dear me!

He (throwing prudence to the winds)—Yes—just—that is right. You are too

"YES—JUST—THAT'S RIGHT."

selfish, too cruel, to care whom you hurt. Go on, Helen.

She (curiously)—But if I hurt you so, why do you seek this pain? Why did you come up to-night, for instance?

He (impatiently)—I came because—Helen, you well know why—because I can't stay away! And I love you so, Helen! Darling, I am willing to wait—but, give me hope—just a little.

She (opening her eyes on him)—Hope of what?

He (desperately) — That you will sometime be my wife.

She (thoughtfully)—Disagreeable, impolitic, unkind, vain, worldly, selfish and cruel. (With tenderness) You poor boy, is that why you are so sorry you would like to marry? Do you mean it, Arthur?

He (clutching her hand)—Yes, oh, yes! *May* I hope, Helen?

She—I am afraid you will. I could never live up, that is, down, to your ideal, but if you like to take me, hampered with virtues you can't dream of, perhaps I may acquire, by degrees, the faults you love me for.

He (rapturously)—Oh! Helen, dear, you are quite bad enough—I mean I am quite good enough—I mean—

She (interrupting)—I know you do, dearest. *I know it from the first.*—Madeline S. Bridges, in Life.

A Dog with Legal Instincts.

A Boston lawyer who resides in the suburbs is the owner of a dog that certainly possesses the instincts of an attorney. The dog has made it a business to construct excuses the week before Thanksgiving and Christmas. So a few of the wiser ones have taken time by the hang and are getting their Easter gowns ready.

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HOUSE DECORATIONS.

"A neat boarder for a dining-room."—Life.

All Hope Abandon.

Poet (meekly)—I should like to leave this little poem with you for criticism. I suppose a good many poems are left here.

Editor (gruffly)—Yes, and so are the fellows who want us to buy them.—Life.

LITERATURE AND ART.

BOSTON has a school the object of which is to teach models how to pose.

IT is reported that the Pope intends to establish a printing press in the celebrated fresco, "The Last Judgment," which is the glory of the Sistine chapel.

THE venerable James Parton works six hours a day at his home in Newburyport. His desk is his place of rest and study, and it is said to be what literary occupation means to him.

W. CLARKE RUSSELL, whose sea stories have a remarkable fresh, breeziness and out-of-door freedom, has long been a hopeless and well-nigh helpless invalid, and to an in-door existence in an inland town.

MISS K. T. MCKINNON, of Detroit, at present in Washington, D. C., announces, says that the historian, through correspondence with letters and telegrams of congratulation on every birthday, scrupulously replied to every solitary one by letter.

A MONTREAL citizen has purchased for $400 a landscape painting that he would be willing to sell it's discount. The other value of the picture was in the signature, "D. Teniers." In order to prevent Mrs. Stanley pronounces it a forgery.

THE Russian press imaginously laments the death of Gregory Petrovitch Danilefsky, editor of the official Russian gazette, who successfully wrote for a city and uninteresting record of official acts into a journal of distinct literary attractions.

THE royal Saxon collection of china, the finest lot of Dresden chinaware in the world, has been greatly increased by the addition to it of the 14,000 pieces of Dr. Gustav Spitzner. The number now contains about 30,000 pieces from the Meissen factory.

FRANKLIN W. SMITH, of Boston, is the architect selected by the Lotos club to build an immense temple of the fine at Washington. It is to cost $1,000,000 and will be completed in three years. Mr. Smith has had the plans drawn, it is said, and hopes to raise enough money in the next five years to begin the work.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE,
Editors and Proprietors

GOVERNOR'S APPOINTMENTS.

Governor Abbott on Tuesday appointed for the vacancies in the State Board of Assessors, Ferdinand H. Wemer, of Essex, a present member of the Board, and Daniel P. Cross, of Gloucester county, and Clifford G. Miller, of Passaic, in place of A. M. Reynolds, of Newark, and A. G. Cattell, of Camden. Mr. Cross is a well-known and popular young leader of the South Jersey democracy. He is at present sojourning in North Carolina for the benefit of his health. Mr. Kelly is ex Collector of the Port of Perth Amboy.

Mr. Cattell, Rep., who retires from the Board of Assessors, was continued as a member of the State Board of Education, together with John H. Scudder, Dem., of Mercer; Jas. H. Dostler, Dem., of Middlesex; John P. Brothers, Dem., of Hunterdon; and Chas. S. Butler, Rep., of Passaic; James L. Hayes, Rep., of Essex; William W. Yarick, Rep., of Hudson and William R. Barrickle, Dem., of Hudson. This, it is believed, will make a deadlock in the Board.

James M. Seymour, of Essex, of the firm of Seymour & Whitlock, machinists, got the nice berth of Supervisor of the State Prison, which Henry M. Bottle, of Passaic, has occupied for seven years. The Democrats tried to relieve him of the office two years ago, but through the failure of Senator Mallon to stand with his fellow Democrats the scheme failed.

Gottfried Krueger, the wealthy Newark brewer, was appointed a Lay Judge of the Court of Errors and Appeals, to succeed the late Judge Kruegor, of Essex County. Richard J. Byrnes was reappointed Lay Judge of Atlantic County, and William M. Force, of the Sixth Congressional District, Visitor to the State Agricultural College.

For the term of the Reform School, he appointed David Schleimer, of Union; Jeremiah O'Rourke, of Essex; James N. Pidcock, of Hunterdon; George Richards, of Morris; Ferdinand Ehrhardt, of Hudson; Fred. Walter, of Mercer and Dr. James W. Smith, of Paterson. Ex Congressman Pidcock's appointment, it is believed, insures the selection of Stanley Everett Hunt, of Belleville, Boonton, as Warden of the Morris Plains Asylum. The Reform School Trustees are Nathaniel S. Rue, of Monmouth and Moses Bigelow, of Essex.

SIX DISTRICTS DEMOCRATIC.

The Congressional District lines of the State have been finally fixed at last. The plan agreed upon is substantially that proposed by Speaker Bergen. It makes five safe Democratic districts and leaves another the Fifth with a nominal Democratic majority of about 800. The districts are as follows:

First District—Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland, Cape May.

Second District—Atlantic, Ocean, Burlington, Mercer.

Third District—Middlesex, Monmouth, Somerset.

Fourth District—Hunterdon, Warren, Sussex, Morris and the following townships of Essex: Belleville, Bloomfield, Caldwell, Orange, Franklin, Montclair, Livingston.

Fifth District—Passaic, Bergen and the Tenth Assembly District, Hudson County.

Sixth District—Newark.

Seventh District—Jersey City, Hoboken, Harrison and Kearney.

Eighth District—Union County, Bayonne, Secaucus, South Orange, West Orange, Clinton, Milburn.

The people breathe freer and feel more safe when Cleveland comes to the law making power at Washington. Thanks for March fourth.

The Republicans in the Legislature of Maine have settled down to a proposition to secure honest State elections. What are they afraid of?

Between firing at live ducks and caring for dead ones at the cook, the executive stamina of President Harrison must be taxed to the uttermost.

The election of John M. Palmer to the Senate of the United States from Illinois is not only a just recognition of personal worth, but of real statesmanship.

With Governor Hill, of New York, ex-Postmaster General Vilas, of Wisconsin, and General Palmer, of Illinois, in the National Senate, the Democratic side of the boat will be ably reinforced.

The Democratic party has ever battled for equal and exact justice to all branches of legitimate industry and enterprise, and under that same banner the future will find it marshaled for conflict.

With free raw materials the manufacturers of this country could soon enlarge the field for steady and remunerative home labor and command for their varied productions world wide markets. Naught else will accomplish such a desirable effect.

It is a grand thing to stand firmly by the side of principles. The 101 Democratic members of the Illinois Legislature evidenced them by their unbroken and long balloting for U. S. Senator not a man of them wavered for the support of Palmer, and their fidelity finally obtained the victory.

The people of the United States, with herculean might, last November, cast the Republican majority in the House of Congress into the ditch and chilled the Democrats to take command. Why such clearing of decks? It was because of the reckless extravagance, arrogant bearing and mercenary greed of the Republican record. That sent most of them heading into the surging gulf of public odium. The American people are sovereign and patient, but, when angered, are fickle, fearful and destructive. They can as readily unmake as make Congressmen. Political leaders should note that fact in their logbooks and steer accordingly.

The joint resolution now before the Legislature authorizing the Governor to receive the amount due New Jersey from the National Government as her share of the dividend of the direct tax imposed in 1862, will place in the State Treasury over $350 000. The tax in 1862 was apportioned among the counties as follows:

Atlantic County, $2 900 07; Bergen, $20 571 91; Burlington, $32 426; Camden, $21,571; Cape May, $2 673; Cumberland, $11 661; Essex, $1 000 000; Gloucester, $13 985; Hudson, $93,343; Hunterdon, $23 276; Mercer, $59 894; Middlesex, $31 000; Monmouth, $37 000; Morris, $21,673; Ocean, $3 900; Passaic, $14 000; Salem, $19 000; Somerset, $19 938; Sussex, $17 300; Union, $19,579; Warren, $19 000;

Our Republican friends are prone to criticise the action of the present Democratic Legislature as ultra-partisan in the extreme. Remember that it was Republicans who first set the example, when in legislative control a short time ago they arbitrarily took from a Democratic Governor, for party use purposes, the appointment of minor municipal officers and vested such authority in a Republican joint meeting. There is virtue in the adage—"They who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

THEY ARE FIGHTING THE "BEUCS".

Mr. Sorrell Shows That It Is Not the Electric Street Railway Motor of Today That the People Find Fault With.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—The remarks and criticisms my letters recently published in THE PRESS, on the trolley system, have called forth, as they were intended to do, a great deal of discussion. I am in no way interested in the proposed electric railway for Plainfield and am not thinking of becoming so, but simply from my study in endeavoring to secure a franchise. The attacks made upon the electric railway are made in good faith, but human nature is such that we almost invariably dislike faculty of picking up the bad quicker than the good. It is my business, in this particular instance, to hunt for the good, and my only interest in the matter is to see Plainfield have the best, if she is to have an electric railway at all. I do not want to see our streets disfigured by tracks that will almost break the wheels off of a light buggy, when, if tracks are to be laid, they can be laid so as to be scarcely noticeable when driving on the road.

I stated in my first letter that I knew the overhead system was objectionable, but maintained that it was the best system yet developed, and I shall maintain my position until something proves itself better. I am hunting for this something every day, and have failed to find it as yet, though I have examined and experimented with everything the opponents of the trolley system have cited as being good and practicable. I am also quite sure the people who have spent some twenty million dollars in the last fourteen or fifteen months in buying horse railways and changing to the trolley line equipment, do not know that every endeavor possible has been been made to find something better, which as yet has not proved successful. Why do these people spend money this way? Because there's money in it. The enrichment of roads so changed increase from 30 to 100 per cent.

Now why don't some of the advocates of the storage battery try the same thing? They talk big, but they won't put on the shoe, though they have their coat in pinches. We are not afraid to wear the trolley line shoe, even though the street we have to travel is often paved with cobble stones. I don't get much confidence in a man who can't take his own medicine. I would like to see some of those people who claim such things for the storage-battery, come out and show their nerve. If they want the storage-battery let's see them take their money in such an enterprise, and I will believe they are sincere. Those who have kept in motives hidden and written anonymous letters. I am interested in an electric railway in a city of half a million inhabitants, and I am not interested in a city of 7,000 inhabitants. I am interested in an electric railway in a city of half a million inhabitants, and I am not interested in a horse railway. The railway ran in front of their property and they used the means to fight the enterprise. The bill was published so it should have been.

It is only a few years since the electric motor was considered a toy at best. When it was first suggested street railway men laughed at the idea of an electric motor driving a street car, and it was only by the most persistent work and by the evidence of what it might and according to the laws and Constitution of this State ought to be done that the first electric road was built Tuesday, June 2, but in order to prevent so long a delay Counselor Craig A. Marsh, representing the City, and Counselor Rogers, for the Company filed at Trenton to-day, and this afternoon sought permission to argue the case at once before the Court, so that a decision might easily be reached.

The Supply Company seeks to wipe out the new ordinance, and if they succeed in that will prosecute immediately the work of laying water mains. If they fail, they will try other measures.

In connection with the arrest of the Company's contractors and their Italian workmen on the charge of carrying concealed weapons, it may be stated that Contractor Thomas Dodd was released on his own recognizance. The effort of Counselor Marsh to go bail for him was made merely as a bit of friendly by-play.

FORGER AND FUGITIVE.

His Wealthy Parents Will Pay His Worthless Checks, and He Will Escape Arrest.

J. M. Rose, a blonde young man of charming manner and surfeit of tongues, has fled from Plainfield leaving a very bald record behind.

He came from Brooklyn, some time ago, and acted as nurse for A. D. Mellick, Jr., at the house at 173 Broad way.

Last week, it is reported, he and the cook, an Irish girl, were detected in unseemly behavior, and both were promptly given the grip.

Since then various checks have been presented at the First National Bank, for payment, purporting to have been drawn by Mrs. A. D. Mellick, the lady who lives with Mr. Mellick, in favor of Rose.

Acting Cashier Runyon promptly pronounced the signatures of Mrs. Schuyler as forgeries, and such they proved to be. Rose had had the checks cashed by business men in town. They were for small sums. His parents, wealthy people in Brooklyn, will, it is said, make good all losses.

Rose can not be found.

Another Week of Revival Meetings.

The union revival meetings in Westfield will be continued for another week, being conducted from now on by the Rev. Ford Hall Hoyt, assisted by pastors of all the church. Tuesday was Mr. Mills's last in Westfield. The interest taken in the meetings has been wonderful, the churches being crowded to the doors. The meeting next Tuesday the Westfield public school was closed, and most of stores suspended business during the hours of service. Many people have been turned away from places in attendance at these services, and will be glad to know that they are to be kept up for another week. Mr. Ottman has had very great success in this line of work, and the Westfield people are hoping that his efforts among them will be wonderfully blessed.

Stab by a Telegraph Messenger.

Miss Motley, a young lad living at 167 Manning avenue, was shot in the ankle, on Plainfield, Saturday afternoon, while they employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company in this city. Drs. Bedell and Cochran were called to the injured girl's assistance, and found that the bullet had penetrated the ankle in a dangerous manner. Dr. Bedell is now carefully handling a revolver at the time of the accident, when it accidentally exploded in his pocket and fired the shot.

Suspended Sentence.

The case against Fred Hall, charged with the theft of a watch from the store of the Hall Carriage Company, Westfield, was disposed of in the Police Court on a first offense in this city.

The Catholic Young Men's Lyceum purchased Boucicault's "Colleen Bawn" at Music Hall, Tuesday, and every seat in the house was taken early. The object of the entertainment was to increase the building fund of the Association, and the members are gratified at the result. After the performance the Lyceum corps of St. Mary's Temperance Cadets came before the curtain, and the audience was much surprised and delighted at the manner in which they acquitted themselves.

What the applause that followed the youthful performers had signified, the curtain rose on the first act of the "Colleen Bawn," and from that moment until the curtain fell on the third act, nothing occurred to mar the perfection of the performance. The audience was an appreciative one, and manifested its approval and delight by continued rounds of applause.

Miss May Finnigan, as *Eily O'Connor*, acted her part in a manner that challenged her many friends, and her beautiful singing of the popular old-time melodies. Miss Julia Field is her perfect impersonation of the dashing *Anne Chute*, held the audience spellbound. Mrs. Ronan made an excellent *Mrs. Cregan*, and well served the dignity of the character throughout, while *Sheelah* kept the audience in continued good humor.

Mr. Tobin as *Myles* was inimitable, and he must feel proud of the commend tions showered upon him. Mr. Winn interpreted the character of *Hardress* in proficional style, while Mr. Word in his impersonation of *Kyrie* could not be excelled. A great part of the credit of the performance is due to the efforts of Miss Lyons, as he gave to the cast the benefit of his many years' experience in theatrical affairs. Mr. Whelan acted the part of *Father Tom* with skill and almost broke his mould not be surprised to hear that he had entered a seminary. Mr. Mack made a fair *Danny Mann*, and Mr. Lynch as *Corrigan* was the quiet, sly villain that make the fellow of bailiff so repulsive to the Irish tenant.

Miss Lizzie Burns and Messrs O'Rourke, Traynor, Higgins and Lynch proved to the audience that he other parts than those assigned could have been safely entrusted to them. Over all, the play was a success, and THE PRESS congratulates the Lyceum and the management and hopes to see them soon again.

THE WATER-WORKS WAR.

The Supreme Court to Decide Between the Supply Company and the City.

The suit of the Supreme Court has been instituted by the people of the Plainfield Water Supply Company in their endeavor to construct and operate in Plainfield a system of water-works under their old charter and in spite of the fact that they have received no franchise from the city Common Council.

Monday, at the solicitation of Frank Burgess, President and counsel for the Supply Company, Chief Justice Mercer Beasley and Justice Bennett VanSyckel granted a writ of certiorari in the case. The writ, in the name of the State, commands the Plainfield Water Supply Company, Prosecutor, vs. The Inhabitants of the City of Plainfield, providing that the legality of the recently-adopted ordinance prohibiting the tearing up of the streets for the laying of water pipes without the consent of the Common Council be investigated before the Court, and demands that the ordinance and all matters pertaining thereto be submitted to the Court at the earliest moment, and in order what of right and according to the laws and Constitution of this State ought to be done in the premises. The writ is returnable Tuesday, June 2, but in order to prevent so long a delay Counselor Craig A. Marsh, representing the City, and Counselor Rogers, for the Company filed at Trenton to-day, and this afternoon sought permission to argue the case at once before the Court, so that a decision might easily be reached.

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Stab by a Telegraph Messenger.

Miss Motley, a young lad living at 167 Manning avenue, was shot in the ankle, on Plainfield, Saturday afternoon, while they employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company in this city. Drs. Bedell and Cochran were called to the injured girl's assistance, and found that the bullet had penetrated the ankle in a dangerous manner. Dr. Bedell is now carefully handling a revolver at the time of the accident, when it accidentally exploded in his pocket and fired the shot.

The officials of North Plainfield are: The Rev. T. Logan Murphy, the Rev. Bedell and Cochran were called to the Rev. S. Bradley, J. H. Carman, M. D., Sol Coddington, Inspector. Post Office address of all, North Plainfield, N. J.

No Saturday for Plainfield Banks.

The banks of this city have determined not to observe the Saturday half holiday during the summer months. The change on that day. It is decided that such a closing would have a bad effect on business.

The National banks at Elizabeth and Somerville will also remain open until the usual hour on Saturday.

HOW ANOTHER CITY IS BUILDING UP.

Electric Railway in Syracuse, N. Y., Has Taken Up Lots of Land and Made Great Values Prevail.

Syracuse, N. Y., resembles Plainfield in its topography, being a broad basin city surrounded by hills. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad winds around these hills, and through the city. The electric street cars start in the business centre and proceed in all directions to the suburbs. Before the cars were made thoroughfares, and the finest residences are those located on the streets which have been made popular by electric street car connection. Especially the hill streets are favored and progressive in their ideas, and their beautiful city has become a model of enterprise which has developed the intelligent spirit of enterprise which has directed its development.

With these explanations the following letter will be taken understood. It is a story in other respects like Plainfield ought to be and will be. Its progressive citizens secure the things they are determined to have because they are determined to have them. Its hill streets are lined and provided with electric cars and its suburbs are provided in just the narrow middle.

OFFICE OF THE SYRACUSE
RAPID TRANSIT RAILWAY
COMPANY.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 6th inst., asking for information relative to operation of electric railways, is duly received. One of the lines owned by this company has been in operation about two years with electricity as a motive power, using the Thomson-Houston System, with overhead wire construction. So well are we pleased with it that we are now replacing the balance of our horse lines with electricity. The citizens all like the power, and universally want it on all our lines. In fact there was great opposition among horsemen, but our experience in that horses soon become accustomed to our car and pay no attention. Improved speed is being built by the leading companies, so also are with much of the noise, and we are now laying one that makes no more noise than a horse car.

We enclose you herewith a map of our electric road with former horse car routes depicted thereon, as that line was built new for this power. We believe, however, that the receipts are 30 per cent greater than they would be by use of horses, as we make more rapid transit and people *cannot afford to walk*. You ask what effect does our electric road have upon the value of property along and near its line? Our road here passes over some of our finest residence streets, and all along the line, and in all adjacent streets, property has greatly advanced in value since the building of this electric road. We are now building a line which reaches another excellent section of the city, and in anticipation of electric cars running there property is selling at better figures.

Very truly yours,

T. L. POOLE,
Secretary.

Syracuse, March 10, 1891.

NOT MARRIED, EVEN IN FUN.

Wall Street Discusses a Flirtation Between Mr. Carll and a Fair Unknown.

Last January Howard F. Frothingham, a stock broker, of 4 Wall street, who married Miss Julia Bolton, of Plainfield, ordered George Carli, his head clerk, Carli told people to whom he applied for a situation that Mr. Frothingham had dismissed him because he was going to get married. This gave rise to a sensational story, involving an alleged mock marriage, in which the grounds and details circulated freely in Wall street Thursday. It was much exaggerated. The facts appear to be as follows:

Mr. Frothingham and Mr. Carll were clerks together in the same house years ago. When Mr. Frothingham got his start he gave Carll employment, and during the summer months Carll was accustomed daily to ask summer house on Lake Hopatcong, where many Plainfielder- have been entertained. Early in October, or late July he met a young woman at Mr. Frothingham's. She was something of a prisoner of Mrs. Frothingham's, and is a ward of that strong woman's family. She about Carll's age. The two began a vigorous flirtation at sight, and the next afternoon after they met they joined a large driving party. Carll was the driver of a Catholic priest of the neighborhood, was one of the party.

The young woman, a member of the dock before Mr. Carll exclaimed: "Now, May, we can get married. We've got Father Brady aboard with us" The young woman was willing enough, and the final declaration of indulgence followed, in which Father Brady joined. They carried this further, and announced to the rest of the party that they had been married. The priest, to which the joke was being carried never. Mr. Frothingham, and he told them to "drop it."

The young woman reopened the subject when the party had returned to the house, and she said Carll talked so: being very much in that mood of the party thought there was something in it, after all. At the dinner table a young girl fell to crying, and, when questioned, said:

"May said she was going to hell George to it."

The evening did n't pass pleasantly for anyone, and finally Mr. Frothingham pacified the excited Carll to his satisfaction. He gave him some sharp advice. The next morning they returned to New York, but not before Mr. Frothingham had talked to the young woman after a fashion which caused her to go home

In New York Carll kept up a correspondence with the young woman, and ran up a bill of $6 for telephone messages to Yonkers. Mr. Frothingham paid the bill. Carll seemed for a time uncertain whether he was married or not, and finally asked his employer for an increase of salary, saying he was engaged and was going to be married in the spring. The young woman's parents were much alarmed, and vainly begged their daughter to end the affair, and Mr. Frothingham, who was greatly vexed, finally discharged Carll.

Assignment of a Former Plainfielder.

Daniel A. Woodhouse, formerly of this city, Thomas V. Foster, and Jacob G. Bothwell, composing the firm of Woodhouse & Co., dealers in fire department, railway, and mill supplies at 12 Barclay street, New York, made an assignment to Edward Lauterbach, Jr., without preference. They have a factory at 144 and 15 Plymouth street, Brooklyn, and a branch at Philadelphia.

The judgments entered against the firm before the assignment in favor of John J. Bothwell for $2,345. The liabilities are said to be $50,000. Mr. Woodhouse, formerly one of the supplies for the Plainfield and North Plainfield fire departments. The last bill of loss in both the city and the borough were purchased of him.

Plainfield's Fashion Centre.

The Weed, the favorite paper of the spring fourwheeler, has the following to say of a well-known Plainfielder:

Mrs. Dr. Hall, of Plainfield, N. J., who is one of the most fashionable women of that city, has a very pretty turnout. Her coachman is a handsome fellow, and wears a livery to match the carriage. Mrs. Hall is a very fine driver, and is often seen on the avenue with her fine team. She is a member of the Plainfield Driving Club, and is very much interested in the success of that organization.

I was troubled with catarrh for many years. Ely's Cream Balm has done me more good than all other remedies I ever used. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers.—Rev. E. B. Hubbard, Pastor Presbyterian Church, Ravenna, Ohio.

Ely's Cream Balm is worthy the confidence of every sufferer from catarrh. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists or by mail. Ely Brothers, Owego, N. Y.

A GRAVE ON THE MOUNTAIN.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BURIED TOGETHER IN A LONELY SPOT.

The Husband's Own Hand Prepared Their Last Resting Place, and It Is Quite Near Yonder Deserted Bedside of Quiet Slumber Disposed of the Dead.

When Jarard Underhill dug his wife's grave in the wilds of the Watchung Mountains back of North Plainfield, every tongue in Washington Valley was set wagging, and strangers in the thriving and progressive little borough and its more sedate municipal neighbor, concerning the man's despondency. All his days, back in the country stores the old-time loungers, trembling with nervous excitement, shifted uneasily about from cracker box to sugar barrel, and talked over every move, one to the other, the queer tales that were afloat, and gazed at Underhill, every time he passed in view, with bigeyed wonderment and awe.

It was not that Underhill was doing anything he had no right to do; nobody denied his privileges of making his entire farm a shared place, providing there were naught of mystery or crime connected with each interment; but to everybody in general, and to the conservative-minded country people especially, the action of the man had in it something of cruel-heartedness, selfishness, gross inhumanity.

Underhill has been a dairy farmer in the Valley several years. He land he occupies is supposed to belong to his mother, who lives with him. His father, a gray-haired, white-bearded, kindly-faced old gentleman, sometimes rambles out to the old place, but his home is with his sister, Mrs. Lydia E. Wyl, at, 130 Park Avenue, Plainfield, Plainfield farmer days he was known as a school teacher. Underhill was at one time a farmer near New York, but, preferring the more healthful and independent life of a dairyman, he came to the mountains. He kept many cattle, and served large numbers of customers in Plainfield and the neighborhood. The farm is a fine one, and the house is of the old-time style, with a wide hall and spacious rooms, and is surrounded by a grove of elms.

Just about four weeks ago Underhill lost a daughter, Hattie, two years old. His wife also was very ill, and at her earnest request the body of the child was temporarily laid in the receiving vault at Hillside Cemetery, Plainfield, not to be buried until the warm summer months.

"I have such a horror of having people buried in the cold, wet ground in winter," she said.

Mrs. Underhill urged that a family plot, in a beautiful part of Hillside, be purchased, and that her child and herself be buried there, the husband seemed ready enough to fulfill her wishes, but he did not do what she had asked on her death-bed would all be granted, she died content. The death occurred last week.

Shortly was the funeral when Underhill and his eldred man, with pick and shovel, trudged across the sloping fields to the foot of Second Mountain, and clambered up the hill side, and dug a deep hole in the frozen earth.

Not many hours had passed before it was noised about that Underhill was going to bury his wife in the wildest woodland spot on the farm. To a people who were accustomed to sober-minded conventionalities, to whom the dead are held sacred by the usages of centuries, and who reverenced time-honored customs, especially in matters pertaining to burial of the dead, this was a horrifying innovation. Public feeling against the burial and displeasure at Underhill's action was freely expressed. Some good people went so far as to propose that Underhill personally and to suggest that interment of the departed be made in orthodox fashion, in an orthodox burying-ground, but they were told that the husband would need if the husband wished to bury his dead on the farm. His mother—it was asserted—desired to find a family burying-ground on the homestead, and was indignant in many rural localities.

But when Sunday, the day of the funeral, came, numbers stayed away because they knew a grave was to be formed in the mountain side, and the cortege, with the dead, was face was sealed from earthly sight forever. Not a word of Scripture was read, not a prayer was uttered. To those who had their own ideas about Christian burials the service seemed disgraceful, almost heathenish. Mr. Underhill's direction several neighbors carried the coffin to a wagon, and, amid injunctions from the husband to the drivers of the vehicle to proceed slowly, and to be careful how they drove around, and to be sure not to cut up the sod on his land, the wagon was drawn across lots, rattling over mounds and gullies, to the foot of the mountain near the waiting grave.

Those who went to the hill-side were only enough to make a small group, and stumblingly up the mountain to their final resting place. A few rain drops fell on the caskets, as they were lowered, one after the other, into the grave. These tears from heaven were the only ones visibly shed. The damp earth was hastily shoveled in, and the funeral was over.

Underhill is a man about forty years of age, and is well known to the people of the Valley. And they gazed in wonderment at the husband, and thought how little he seemed to mourner, and how queer he was to bury his dear ones in such odd fashion.

"Brutal, inhuman, shameful!" exclaimed the excited townsfolk, during the succeeding days openly used the same and stronger language in speaking of the event.

When they learned what Underhill's wife's wishes had been, and were told that he had acted in direct opposition to her dying requests, they became still more violent in their denunciations of the man, and began to talk of violence. Some of the more excitable people of the Valley began to wondering if there were no way to have the man arrested. But they could find no law that he had offended, except, perchance, the law of common and humanity, and had to content themselves with glaring at him on the highways and biting their fingers and casting scornful utterances.

"She was such a nice lady!"—they said of the dead woman. Everybody loved her, and performed various neighborly offices in her behalf. One kind-hearted young woman spent day after day by her bedside during the last few weeks, and ministered to her with gentle hands.

Pleased to take: perfectly safe, even to the most delicate. Ripans Tabules cure. There are five good attributes of these tabules—they are prompt, they do not sicken, they are safe, they are pleasant, they cure. Ripans Tabules cure biliousness, sick headache, bad digestion, constipation, dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach. Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists. One gives relief.

AN EDITORIAL NOTE OR TWO.

The request of the Corporation Counsel that the appropriation be increased to $1,000 per year, is all right except that he put the figure too low.

Mayor Gilbert's veto of the ordinance prohibiting the barrooms to keep open until midnight, was perfectly just and proper. If the saloon keepers continue in their demands for more privileges than are now enjoyed it is time to put the grip to a no-license Council elected the next time the citizens get an opportunity of voting.

In speaking of the Choral Society's concert last night, the *Central Times* says: "The young protege of Mr. Fitzhugh, whose name for some unknown reason was kept in the background until the evening of the performance, is a remarkable little lad." This proves that the *Times* does not read THE PRESS as closely as the rest of Plainfield's intelligent citizens do. In giving Master Bigelow's name and other information about her, was published in these columns days before the concert.

It has become necessary for us to say that the practice of using the name of no one are allowed as airing in THE PRESS except through the medium of a communication. If a professional musician, like Bigelow, has no such to say against it! 'Tis true, some of the obstructionists, like poll parrots, say nothing but what somebody else has said about some kind of a trolley or horse car system, and yet we also read an editorial opinion in the *Central Times* that "The trolley system is not desirable because it is dangerous to property, unsightly and unhealthy noisy." The fact of the matter is, the trolley system of "to-day" has wonderfully progressed, and there is no record of ever a life or a bit of property destroyed by it.

SAYING A STREET'S GOOD NAME.

Notorious People Ejected from a Neighborhood They Were Ruining.

Because of unsavory stories that have for some time been afloat concerning their doings, a family occupying a house on East Front street are to be ejected. Gossips have long connected the name of a certain man about town with the name of the woman of the household, and the fact that the latter is alone in the place, coupled with the fact that the husband seemed to possess full knowledge of just what was going on, has led the opponents to sanction the affair, gave color to the unpleasant stories afloat. So notorious was the neighborhood becoming became that a petition was started whether the man's name should be erased from the list of guests of the house, that the neighbors as a matter of self-protection felt compelled to call in the aid of the law. As a quiet way to bring about use of the husband wished to bury his the affair, it was decided mere-ly to have the objectionable parties legally removed from the premises. With the aid of the agents of the property, who were astounded to learn the truth, this was readily accomplished. A local justice of the peace promptly issued a writ of ejectment, and the case to be formed into a writ of the things told to him, aside from the story concerning the woman of the house and the man about town, was that the couple had been living beyond their means, solely demure and modest French lady's maids were within call as an attraction for the well-heeled, generous-handed, easily-fleeced young business men from New York. The disreputable establishment is to be promptly broken up, but already parties have been found in another part of the city is to be afflicted with the obnoxious presence. The police will be ready to take a hand at a any fresh outbreak of the nuisance.

Champion Players to Shuffle the Cards.

The best whist players of the Plainfield Crescent League will meet in the club room to enter a whist tournament in which Fanwood, Westfield and Elizabeth will be represented. The tournament, the first game of the tournament will be played at an early date.

To Simonize City Pigeons in the Bastile.

The Plainfield Crescent League contemplate establishing shooting matches on their new base-ball grounds in North Plainfield. James H. Ladd, T. M. Foster and Seymour G. Smith have charge of the arrangements, and as soon as suitable weather comes, trap shooting, at inanimate targets, will be begun under their direction.

Take Your Evidence into Court.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—I would like to know if in fashionable circles of this State or county that allows pool rooms to be kept open until two and three o'clock Sunday morning, then from Monday to the same hours Monday, and what is the penalty for selling intoxicating drinks without license.

SCOTCH PLAINS.

An Aged Woman Injured.

A serious accident happened to and aged woman on Front street, on Thursday. Mrs. Aaron Johnson, aged 85 years, a resident of No. 80 East Second street, while descending the stairs from the second story of her home, fell to the bottom of the stairs, sustaining severe bruises and a fracture of one of her ribs. Mrs. Johnson is a sister of "Uncle" Isaac Brower, of Scotch Plains. Dr. Ladd was attending the case. The fall is supposed to have been caused by an attack of vertigo.

Gas Stoves at Mr. Stokes's Wrought.

The New York World says: "The Republicans made a clean sweep in North Plainfield, N. J., on Tuesday, the town having gone Democratic by a majority of only 7, the opposition party by a majority of only 7, but he was opposed by Fred M. Slade, a popular member of the Crescent League, who drew many votes through personal popularity.

Pleased to take: perfectly safe, even to the most delicate. Ripans Tabules cure. There are five good attributes of these tabules—they are prompt, they do not sicken, they are safe, they are pleasant, they cure. Ripans Tabules cure biliousness, sick headache, bad digestion, constipation, dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach. Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists. One gives relief.

Some Baking Powders Lose Their Strength Quickly.

For twenty-five years the Royal Baking Powder Company has refused to be controlled by the mania of its competitors—to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality or wholesomeness. Some lower-cost brands are now being pushed on the market, which are made of inferior materials and lose their strength quickly after the can is once opened. At the second or third baking there will be noticed a falling off in strength. It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder, especially when the substitute is offered on the ground that it is cheaper.

The Royal Baking Powder is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power until used, and make more wholesome food.

Was there ever any article of human consumption that has so many friends among housekeepers as the Royal Baking Powder?

MENTAL KITCHEN SCALES.

Not Clothed.

THE command ranged eggs weigh one pound.

Sorry butter, no size of an egg weighs one ounce.

One pint of coffee A sugar weighs twelve ounces.

One pint of tea brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces.

TWO TEACUPS (level) of granulated sugar weigh one pound.

One and one-third pints of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

One pint (heaped) of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.

TWO TABLESPOONS of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.

One tablespoon (well rounded) of soft butter weighs one ounce.

TWO TEACUPS (well heaped) of coffee A sugar weigh one pound.

Two teacups of soft butter (well packed) weigh one pound.

One quart of sifted flour (well heaped) weighs one pound.

One tablespoonful (well heaped) granulated coffee A or best brown sugar weighs one ounce.

Four teaspoons are equal to one tablespoon. Two and one-half teacups (level) of the best brown sugar weigh one pound.

Teaspoons vary in size, and the most accurate kitchen set has the old-fashioned spoon of thirty years ago. A medium-sized teaspoon contains about a drachm.

Miss Parloa says one generous pint of liquid, or one pint of finely-chopped meat, or one pint of sifted flour, or one pound of butter, or two pounds of powdered sugar, or two pounds of granulated sugar, or two pounds of best brown sugar, or two pounds of the best yellow sugar, or two pounds of the best white sugar, or one pound of loaf sugar, or one pound of coffee A sugar, or one pound of coffee B sugar, or one pound of tea, or one pound of rice, or one pound of corn starch, or one pound of arrowroot, or one pound of tapioca, or one pound of sago, or one pound of macaroni, or one pound of vermicelli, or one pound of oatmeal, or one pound of cracked wheat, or one pound of Indian meal, or one pound of rye meal, or one pound of graham flour, or one pound of buckwheat flour, or one pound of rice flour, or one pound of dried fruit, or one pound of nuts, or one pound of candied peel, or one pound of citron, or one pound of preserved ginger, or one pound of jelly, or one pound of jam, or one pound of marmalade, or one pound of mixed pickles, or one pound of chopped pickles, or one pound of chopped suet, or one pound of dried beef, or one pound of salt pork, or one pound of lard, or one pound of dripping, or one pound of salt, or one pound of mustard, or one pound of pepper, or one pound of ginger, or one pound of cinnamon, or one pound of cloves, or one pound of mace, or one pound of nutmegs, or one pound of allspice, or one pound of mixed spices, or one pound of saleratus, or one pound of cream of tartar, or one pound of soda, or one pound of sugar of lead, or one pound of alum, or one pound of copperas, or one pound of blue vitriol, or one pound of borax, or one pound of saltpetre, or one pound of sulphur, or one pound of camphor, or one pound of gum arabic, or one pound of gum camphor, or one pound of isinglass, or one pound of glue, or one pound of beeswax, or one pound of spermaceti, or one pound of tallow, or one pound of resin, or one pound of pitch, or one pound of turpentine, or one pound of linseed oil, or one pound of castor oil, or one pound of sweet oil, or one pound of olive oil, or one pound of cocoanut oil, or one pound of palm oil, or one pound of train oil, or one pound of whale oil, or one pound of seal oil, or one pound of cod liver oil, or one pound of shark oil, or one pound of sperm oil, or one pound of lamp oil, or one pound of kerosene oil, or one pound of benzine, or one pound of gasoline, or one pound of naphtha, or one pound of alcohol, or one pound of ether, or one pound of chloroform, or one pound of laudanum, or one pound of paregoric, or one pound of morphine, or one pound of opium, or one pound of quinine, or one pound of strychnine, or one pound of arsenic, or one pound of corrosive sublimate, or one pound of calomel, or one pound of castor oil, or one pound of sweet oil, or one pound of olive oil, or one pound of cocoanut oil, or one pound of palm oil, or one pound of train oil, or one pound of whale oil, or one pound of seal oil, or one pound of cod liver oil, or one pound of shark oil, or one pound of sperm oil, or one pound of lamp oil, or one pound of kerosene oil, or one pound of benzine, or one pound of gasoline, or one pound of naphtha, or one pound of alcohol, or one pound of ether, or one pound of chloroform, or one pound of laudanum, or one pound of paregoric, or one pound of morphine, or one pound of opium, or one pound of qu

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The robins are here.

—Mosquitoes are already making themselves felt. They appear indoors very frequently, and in departing leave many a sting behind.

—James W. Davis, of the firm of Hallock & Davis, has purchased the interest of his former partner in the coal business of J. S. Elliz & Co.

—At the indoor base-ball game of the Crescent League against the Bicycle Club, next Thursday evening, in the Crescent rink, the audience will be protected by netting.

—Mary Agnes McCarthy, a 14-year old pupil at the Plainfield High School, has written a temperance poem in response to a story to the composition contest of a New York paper.

—Dr. O. L. Jenkins has very successfully removed a cancer of three years' growth from the person of Mrs. Samuel C. Terry of Richmond street, without the aid of surgical instruments.

—The old elm tree that has long been a landmark on West Second street, in front of George Meil's residence, and opposite the Trinity Reformed church, has been cut down by Contractor Chrysler.

—A fine team of horses owned by Benjamin M. Day, of Rockview avenue, ran away on Front street on Saturday. Mr. Day's carriage was badly damaged, but neither horses nor driver was hurt.

—Stephenson, the caterer, of North avenue, has added the making of fine candies to his establishment. Creamed nuts, delicious bon bons and other confections for the table, are a specialty.

—Alexander Willett sprained his left ankle at the corner of Somerset street and Craig place, on Sunday evening, while on his way to church, and is in consequence confined to his residence on Craig place.

—Arthur Titus came from over the mountains Friday, couldn't stand Plainfield whisky, and was whooping things up at a high old rate on the street when arrested. He paid Judge Golding ten a fine of $6.

—John McIntyre, owner of the Chetola building and many other valuable pieces of property in this city, celebrated St. Patrick's Day by hoisting a bright green windmill to the roof of one of his apartment houses on North avenue.

—A mustang drawing a wagon of D. I. Sedam & Co.'s fruit establishment, on Tuesday forenoon, dished the wheel of a farmers wagon at the corner of Park avenue and Second street, and wrecked the own wagon near the Trinity Reformed church.

—Saturday, by a recent law, which is now in force, has been made a half holiday. This will be of interest to the business men, and notes or drafts falling due on Saturday cannot be protested until the close of banking hours on Monday following.

—This Thursday evening in the Crescent rink the public are to be introduced to the latest and most exciting of Winter sports—bicycling. The club having a car at run in New York city, where a series of games for the championship are being played, will have a team.

—A game of young men and boys congregated on the sunny side of the old church works Sunday afternoon, built a rousing bonfire, and had a high old time playing poker. The police are on the outlook-out for just such gambling nests, and will probably raid the next one.

—Tickets are already selling fast for the first indoor base-ball game between the Crescent League and the Bicycle Club teams, at the Crescent, Thursday evening of this week. Boxes will be opened at seven o'clock, and the game commences at eight. The Bicycle Club's nine are very confident of winning.

—A team of horses belonging to Thomas H. Taylor, of Washington Valley, ran away on Tuesday, threw their driver out and dragged him some distance. The horses were stopped at Somerville, as the loss was over on the Johnston drive. The frightened animals ran all the way to this city, turned into Front street and collided with a wagon in front of the post office where they were stopped.

—Gov. Abbett signed a big batch of laws on Monday, and among them is the one which fixes the terms of office of township collectors and assessors at three years, so those officials elected last Tuesday hold office for three years instead of for the regulation two. This is a good law, as no Collector or Assessor can give or take favors to be kept in office.

—The recent big $300,000 fire at Buffalo destroyed the buildings adjoining the C. I. S. C. offices, and came near burning up that building also. The Chautauqua Literary, many of whom are from this city, were greatly alarmed, but did not lose their cool-headedness. They stowed away valuables in the safes, and hooped her things together, and had a high old time playing poker. The police are on the outlook-out for just such gambling nests, and will probably raid the next one.

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—From present indications, it is evident that the Field Day to occur under the auspices of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of the Trinity Reformed church will be a grand success. The ladies have their lodge rooms engaged, and a large number of tickets have been sold. They only need the patronage of their friends and Field Day will make it a complete success. Go take tea with them, and thus help them in their worthy object. Charges are very reasonable, and the table is first-class.

PERSONALIA.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cook have gone South.

G. Harry Squires of Broadway, starts to-day on an extended Western trip.

Mrs. Phineas Lawrence and family have moved into a new home on Prospect avenue.

Miss Ella Van Derveer, of New Brunswick, spent Sunday with Miss Fannie Stamp of West Front street.

Ex-Mayor Rockfellow and wife left on Tuesday for a Southern tour, by the advice of the former's physician.

Col. John Dietrich, of Arlington place, reached the birthday anniversary summered three-score-and-ten, Sunday.

Among Plainfield's most recent arrivals is Miss Hunt, from Riverside Drive, N. Y., daughter of Miss Laing, of West Fifth street.

Edward Nelson has recovered from his illness, and is again able to attend to his duties at ticket agent at the North avenue railway station.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Field, with their son, James C., Jr., will return to this city about two weeks. Their residence will be on East Fifth street.

G. E. Cave, of Dunellen, has purchased through Mul ord's real estate agency, a fine lot on Bradford avenue and will erect a handsome residence thereon.

John Mortimer of East Fifth street, has leased through the Mulford real estate agency, the new Mills' house, 29 Sandford avenue, and will move into it in a few days.

Ex-Councilman and Asst. R. R. Newbold have gone to Atlantic City. Mrs. Newbold, although not thoroughly well, has much improved in health within the last few days.

Miss Phillips of Jersey City Heights is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Phillips of West Fourth street.

Mrs. Minnie Edgerton is at home again from Spring Grove Plantation on Grand Field street, after a visit at the Grand Field, New York city.

Sergeant Patrick Lynch very creditably performed the duties of Police Captain Sterling at his request, in behalf of Captain George W. Grant, Jr.

"Christ Exalted" is the title of a very pretty service of scripture and song for Easter tide prepared by the Rev. Robert Lowry of this city.

Henry Liefke, the West Front street baker, is making arrangements to take a trip to Europe on or about April 1. He expects to visit England, France, Germany and Italy.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Milliken, of Central avenue, who sailed for Bermuda last week on the same steamer as Dr. G. M. Field and Mrs. Peter Field, of this city, are expected home again by next Sunday.

Dr. Edward Rushmore left Plainfield Saturday for a few days, to accompany his brother Howard Rushmore to North Carolina. During the former's absence his patients will be left to the care of Dr. T. D. Davis.

Miss Kate Kimball has been invited to address the annual meeting of the Brooklyn C. L. S. C., in that city, Thursday evening of this week. She has accepted, and will spend the Sunday following at the home of her parents in this city.

The oldest son of the Rev. P. Koechl, is under consideration by Dr. Kipp, the specialist, of Newark, for cataracts over both eyes. This surgeon says his patient will have to undergo different operations on each eye and that an entire cure will take a year or more.

The members of the Woman's Home Mission of the Crescent Avenue church, have cause to be proud of themselves. They have raised and paid out all the money that was necessary for the advancement of their work, and have still a balance in the bank.

P. S Bristol, father of the Rev. Cornelius Gardner Bristol, who was married to Miss Caroline Elizabeth Lowrie, of Park avenue, Plainfield, on the 5th inst., died this morning, at Milford, Conn. Mrs. S. C. Peck, Jr., who is a relative, has gone to the house of mourning.

A sealed petition, numbering about forty, attended a fancy dress sociable at the residence of A. B. Carpenter, 230 East Front street, Thursday. All had a very enjoyable time, thanks to the efforts of a committee consisting of C. D. Pearson, E. V. Taynor, F. Kesselring and A. B. Carpenter.

Senator Winton has proved a valuable legislator this year. He knows how to push his bills through, and has had a number of them. On the Committee on Appropriations he has done very efficient work. Though not a frequent speaker Senator Winton can talk very effectively when he so desires.

The sad news has been received by THE PRESS of the death of E. Cortell Boice, of this city. He died of consumption at Los Angeles, where he and his mother have been living the past eighteen months. He was in the twenty-first year of his age and the son of the late L. D. Boice who also died of consumption.

At the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Tuesday, Dr. John Osborne Polak, of this city, was awarded the Dudley memorial gold medal, presented by H. W. Maxwell of the Board of Regents, for the best history of a surgical case treated there. The occasion was the graduation of the class of '91 of young doctors from the Long Island College Hospital.

Captain J. Frank Hubbard, of West Seventh street, has bought of A. Venino the latter's handsome residence at the corner of Madison and Sixth street. Captain Hubbard now owns the entire block on Madison avenue from Seventh to Sixth street. His daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Newton VanSickle, will make their home in the new purchase.

Great interest is felt in the next plays to be given by the "Pyramus and Thisbe" dramatic club, on the evening of the second of April, at The Casino. THE PRESS is told by one who knows, that the parts translated from the French and given in Louis the XIVth dress will be very brilliant, the farce following will be very laughable, and altogether a very delightful evening is promised.

Dr. William A. Dunning, a graduate of the Plainfield public schools, and now a professor in Columbia College, has begun a course of lectures before the Department of Political and Economic Science of the Brooklyn Institute, in Association Hall on Monday afternoon. The general topic of the course is the relations of England and Ireland, and the lecture Tuesday was devoted to "The Establishment of English and Ecclesiastical Supremacy Over the Church of Ireland."

A number of Plainfield ladies have been invited to meet socially Mrs. J. K. Barnes, of Providence, R. I., National Superintendent of Prison and Jail Work, at a parlor meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at the residence of Mrs. Charles Purdy, 327 Second street, Thursday afternoon, March 19, at three o'clock. The committee having charge of the affair are Mrs. Purdy, Mrs. Dr. Hall, Mrs. McNaughton, Frances W. Cooley and Dora H. Werling.

P. W. Morse, formerly of this city, has been re-appointed to fill his resignation as Superintendent of the Ore Dock at Ore Co., at Carthage, N. Y., because of the bad effect upon his lungs from breathing the dust of the mines. The company very loath to accept the resignation but Mr. Morse is compelled with regret to insist. He may return to his former position with the Standard Oil Co., at Bayonne, and in such event will probably make his home in Plainfield again.

The sister of W. V. Steele—who is the Prosecutor of Somerset county but who has his office in this city—is the author of the bill that passed the Assembly at Trenton, Monday night, making women eligible to appointment as Commissioners of Deeds. Assemblyman Nash made an eloquent plea for the measure, and 200 women listened approvingly. He said women are better to have commissioners than must be great mothers, and this could be best attained by giving women all the advantages possible.

The Trenton True American thus speaks of Senator Marsh, the same useful and indefatigable worker in the Senate that he was in the House. He is never idle. He is constantly looking after the best interests of his county. In the House Mr. Marsh was taking a good part of the time, but in the Senate he is seldom found. He has settled down to the quiet routine of his work, and is doing it well. Always in his seat, ever ready for action, always on the alert, ever watching, there is no more valuable Democrat in the Legislature than Senator Marsh."

At "The Gables," Netherwood, Sunday, occurred the death of John Ferdinand Lowrie, from consumption of the lungs. The funeral services and interment at Milford, Conn., were held at his late home, Wednesday afternoon, at 12:30 o'clock. During his residence here of the past two years he had a host of friends. Mr. Lowrie has been one of the most diligent in advancing the interests and prosperity of that community. He was highly respected by all who knew him, and his untimely demise causes deep sorrow. He was engaged to be married to Miss Caroline Elizabeth Bristol, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Bristol, of Plainfield, on the 5th inst., and was expectantly looking forward to a great activity in that line within the next few months.

Why would Reed children with pure blood and good appetites suffer from boils, when Hood's Sarsaparilla will bring them? Why should you suffer from that tired feeling, when Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you strength? Why endure dyspepsia, when Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure it? Why not buy Hood's Sarsaparilla today? Why not be benefited?

WHAT MORE CAN BE ASKED?

PLAINFIELD'S STREET RAILWAY COMPANY WILLING TO BE JUDGED BY ITS ENEMIES.

Pullman Tenth-in-One to Run With Nine Cars Running Through Our Streets at Five Cents Fare for the Nickel and Seven Cents for School Teachers and Scholars.

At a meeting held March 11, at which were present the following members of Councilmen Gallup, Hatfield, Modest, Roberts and Spangenberg, the directors of the Plainfield Street Railway Company stated in detail what they proposed to do for this city in the way of electric transportation.

Said Director Rike, "We are willing to submit our system now running on Central and Washington avenues, Newark, to a verdict of its foes. We already have the best cars of the kind in service, and will be turning out a fleet of them before long. Our system is the Pullman Tenth-in-One, which is conceded by those who have ordered a separation to be the most perfect car in use. We have already ordered nine of these cars, and will have them here within two months. Each one will seat about forty persons, and will be provided with a motor of sufficient power to run it at a speed of twenty miles an hour. Of course the appearance and cleanliness of the cars will be of the highest order, as they are indeed gifted with the genius of song in voices of wondrous beauty, and in the exquisite harmony with which they sing. The use of harsh blasting organs is brilliant, shattering and discordant. Operatic selections are noted for the great dramatic action of her singing, and her ballads, which are exceptionally varied and extensive, including the finest and most desirable concert selections, are rendered with the most perfect ease. Their list of songs seems endless, some of the most noticeable being Sweet Bye and Bye, Glory, Alet, Dolliss, Motes, Toast, Fraus, Gounod, Schubert, Robinson, Molloy, Cowan, Sullivan, Richmond street, and Robert C. Barnby, Oggogans, Hullah, Foster, etc., etc.

Miss Kingsley, a pupil of Plainfield, New Jersey, and are the daughters of Mr. Joel D. Manning of that place. The family is one of the oldest residents of Rahway, and is of English ancestry. The Misses Manning have resided in this city for two years, and have been in possession of the Manning family over two hundred years, it being part of the original tract of land chartered by Queen Elizabeth to Queen Elizabeth, Mr. Henry Wolfenden is the present young Englishman and may be addressed for unlisted dates at 32 East 16th street, N. Y.

CALLING IN THE MONEY.

Work on the Y. M. C. A. Building Speedily to be Begun.

The Building Committee of the Plainfield Young Men's Christian Association have issued, under date of March 2, a circular letter calling for the payment on subscriptions to the Building Fund. The letter to each subscriber is as follows:

Referring to your subscription to the Building Fund of this Association, we desire to inform you that the total subscription to date amounts to $28,361.15, being over seventy-five of the estimated cost of $37,500 of the property and the permanent building.

In view of the growing work of this Association, and of the pressing need of larger and better facilities for doing the work more effectively than can possibly be done in our present inadequate quarters, the Committee has let the construction of the building should be commenced this spring, and in order to place ourselves in funds wherewith to meet contractors, we hereby give notice in accordance with the terms of subscription, that thirty days from date, the second of the four equal payments on your subscription will be payable.

Remittances may be sent to R. St. John, Treasurer, or otherwise may be handed to any member of the Committee.

In sending this notice we recognize the fact that a few subscriptions are given conditional on the whole amount being raised, and to such we would say that we feel that the work of the Committee will be facilitated if the condition under which such subscriptions were made should be met at once. Payment on account of subscriptions will be accepted as a waiver of the special condition.

Committee.

W. D. MURRAY,
C. W. MCCUTCHEON,
HERBERT E. HALE,
H. OTIS WARNER,
D. R. THOMPSON,
C. T. KIRKAM,
E. ST. JOHN,

ANOTHER VICTORY.

The Crescent League Bowlers Have Won Their Every Game This Season.

At Somerville, Monday night, the bowling team of the Crescent League rolled their eighth game of the season and won their eighth victory. It was Somerville's second defeat at Plainfield's hands and was brought about by the latter's magnificent bowling in the last three frames. Somerville started with a lead of 38 pins and it seemed a sure victory for them from the beginning. But the Crescents' grit was too much for them. H. L. Emerson was umpire, and A. V. Kline scorer. The result was as follows:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.		SOMERVILLE.	
VanEmburgh	135	VanArsdale	125
Hatfield	138	Hoagland	118
Haven	139	Brown	139
Vail	148	Rohrer	145
Hagaman	155	Hagaman	138
Reed	132	Hagaman	129
Vail	148	Mulford	171
Davis	163	Miller	129
Pederson	162	Brokaw	126
VanWinkle	148	Mulford	144
	1449		1374

BY FRAMES.

139	290	421	560	681	841	980	1135	1286	1449
157	267	435	590	668	819	959	1096	1234	1374

It is a report of the Crescent League to stand up to date for 1890-91. It is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Pins.
Dec. 16—Crescents	1,056	Elizabeths	1,350
Dec. 23—Crescents	1,052	Elizabeths	1,523
Jan. 6—Crescents	1,307	Somervilles	1,241
Jan. 13—Crescents	1,401	Bayonnes	1,341
Jan. 20—Crescents	1,388	Bayonnes	1,341
Jan. 27—Crescents	1,388	Bayonnes	1,341
Feb. 3—Crescents	1,388	Jersey City Mon.	1,290
Mar. 5—Crescents	1,408	Westfields Un.	1,390
Mar. 13—Crescents	1,449	Somervilles	1,374

Plainfield Has the Rabies Already.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—A "Plainfield Subscriber" made some valuable suggestions in the columns of one of your contemporaries, in favor of an electric railway to run by water power, a locality with the citizens of Plainfield should be grateful. "There is many a truth spo-ken in jest." A road of this kind can be supplied without calling for any outside assistance. Cars so propelled can be had very cheap from horse railway companys in many cities where electric over-head trolley railways are being substituted. We have in Plainfield a large and varied assortment of mules; first we have the breed which crossed for so much trouble when the Central Railroad of New Jersey tracks through the city were elevated, but this ot is probably too antiquated for service; next, we have the mules modern breed which were so noisy when it was determined to macadamize our streets in spite of their braying. And we have the present stock, which is evidently vigorous. Judging by the kicking qualities they display in opposition to the proposed electric railway, they would be capable of motive power enough to run the cars, but not fast enough to occupy all the streets, and don't propose to run in all directions. By all means let us have the proposed mule railway, and the motto adopted "Fast mule" would wants to "go slow," and have his cars propelled by "sausage battery," which is generated by the extended ears and long tail of the mule, to be lighted along Each Front street, to his neighborhood. As his "sausage battery" the mule is a recognized success everywhere, and judging by the kicking and braying displayed by our Plainfield mules, doubtless how he will have all the fun there is going.

Nothing could be more exhilarating than to see Brother Shepard rising him town from Scotch Plains, on such a mule car.

Well suggest, however, that the front platform should better be made of steel better plate about one quarter of an inch thick and that the driver be provided with a cage for the "fast mule" to kick against, and a battery shall break loose and go off in the dust.

Mules Forever.

The Mule Fanatic.

P. S.—We might also have on this line a Mule Car Shoeing Establishment.

SHOT OFF HIS HEAD.

Horrible Suicide of a Farmer at Chimney Rock.

The story comes from Round Brook that James Schenker, of Chimney Rock, committed suicide Sunday night in a shocking manner.

He had had a dispute with his wife, and had threatened to kill himself. At 10 o'clock he left the house, loaded an old muzzle-loading shot-gun, went to the barn, set the muzzle against his throat, and pressed the trigger with a stick.

The charge tore off his head. The gun exploded, and tore his head from his body.

He was otherwise terribly mutilated.

The family buried the corpse without ceremony.

Where the Kops Are.

In a few days signs posted on the poles above the fire alarm boxes, will tell where to find keys to open them. But Tom Reed's readers are not told of these signs—cut this out and paste it up in your home or store:

Keys for Box No. 12 may be found at Shaw's pharmacy, Smith's saloon, Telephone Co's central office, Central Times office, and French Bros.' mills.

Box No. 13—DAILY PRESS office, Cook's barber shop, Hall, McVay's restaurant, Roberts' livery stable and Bolder's coal office.

Box No. 14—Corner Second street and Park avenue, Dr. Gettlen, 23 East Second street, and John Bloem, 33 East Third street.

Box No. 15—C. E. Bond, 108 East Front street, Rev. W. R. Richards, 132 East Front street, T. Conrad Thompson, 201 Second street, and Robert C. Barnes, 180 East Second street.

Box No. 21—Scott Printing Machine Works, Muhlenberg Hospital.

Box No. 22—J. Brooks, 97 Broadway, A. V. Nolan, 103 Broadway, A. B. Cook, 2 Ledlard avenue, and Dr. Murray, 117 Broadway.

Box No. 23—R. Livingston, 149 Broadway, and S. A. Gluss, 132 Broadway.

Box No. 24—L. Spangenberg, 2 Woodlawn avenue, J. Johnson, 260 South avenue, J. L. Anthony, 49 Belvidere avenue, and Netherwood Railroad Station.

Box No. 25—E. Ackerman, 22 West Seventh street, R. M. Titsworth, 21 West Seventh street, and Union County Club House.

Box No. 26—T. O. Doane, 40 West Fifth street, W. Mundy, 46 West Fifth street, and the Rev. H. L. Sharp, 42 West Sixth street.

Box No. 27—C. Schipper, 118 West Seventh street, and E. Woltmann, 101 West Seventh street.

Box No. 32—C. Schopflin, 74 West Front street, Mrs. Kenyon, 58 West Front street, and C. T. Carey, 39 West Front street, and A. Stephens, 50 West Front street.

Box No. 33—A. Swain, 59 West Front street, A. T. Gallup, 153 West Front street, and M. A. Gallup, 155 West Front street.

Box No. 45—Potter Press Works, Muhlenberg Hospital, and F. A. Miller, druggist, 267 South Second street.

Box No. 47—Pond Tool Works, and F. Cullen, 320 South Second street.

All the police and night watchmen have keys also.

All Ready for Their Victims.

The Crescent League ball team for this season has been signed as follows: Captain Lufbery, second base; Simmonds from last year's Rahways, and Jones, pitcher; Hammitt and Gregg, pitchers; Davis, first base; Cary, of the N. Y. Athletics, short-stop; Lee, third base; McIndoe, left field.

The Administrators Made Receivers Also

Chancellor McGill March 11, appointed Elias R. Pope and John W. Harrison, receivers of the estate of Benjamin A. Mallet. Mallet at the time of his death. The former appointment of these same gentlemen as administrators, in which office they have to do with the personal property. Now they have charge of the entire estate, real and personal.

Another Beneficial Organization.

Saturday evening last a number of the employes of Scott's Printing Press Works, met in the rooms of the Democratic Association, on Park street, and perfected an organization to be known as the "Scott Press Works Mutual Aid Society" by the selection of the following named officers and committees:

President—Louis H. Brown.
Vice President—George H. Carpenter.
Secretary—John Wilson.
Treasurer—Henry C. Norner.
Finance Committee—Frank S. Temple, Wm. Neumiller, Daniel J. Randall.
Committee on By-Laws—Webster Grant, Geo. H. Carpenter, Daniel Livingston.

The object of the society is to protect and relieve workingmen in case of sickness or accident.

Caught Three Blackbirds, and Got Cute Used

A shivering crowd of tramps became covetous of the fleecy, warm blankets dispi-pedon the clothes line of Mrs. Martin Geacan, at 250 West Front street. Saturday night, and sought to appropriate the bed coverings to shelter them during their night's repose. Mrs. Geagan, however, detected the attempted theft, and snatched one of the blankets by the solid and shi-k him until his teeth rattled like castanets and his head seemedalin danger of flying off. The other tramps attempted to render assi-tance, but Mrs. Geagan's lusty cries for help brought Mr. Geagan with a revolver, to the scene of conflict, and the tramps, on the weapon, the tramps fled precipitately.

"Come around here again,"—shouted Mr. Geagan—"and you'll get bailed instead of blankets."

To Thought There was no Danger of His Being Good.

Said a New York paper, yesterday, "Plainfield, N. J., is the most straight-laced town in the St-te. A well-known New Yorker was visiting Frederick Swift, the cheerful undertaker, the other day, and he is used to having candy after dinner, according to the fashion at one up-town hotel. But the candy stores were closed and the druggists had nothing better than cough drops. The New Yorker tried all the druggists, and at last heard that here was a Seventh Day Baptist keeping store in a d-ug store, and that his faith permitted him to sell candy on our Sunday. There the candy was bought. But in the course of the search the New Yorker was derided. 'I have no candy,' said one druggi-t, 'and if I had I would not sell it.' The New Yorker protested. 'I don't care in the least for your conscientious,' said he; 'in fact, I don't want to be good at all.' 'Well, I guess there's no danger,' said the druggist."

A Peculiar Trait of a Plainfield Woman

[From The New York Press.]

There is a woman in Plainfield whose big gray eyes can make a small boy quake or fill him with unspeakable delight. As pri-cipal of the public schools she wields many powers, but her influence does not last long. Her figure is slight and her hair an iron-gray. As a teacher she was noted for discipline, and rose from the ranks to be principal of schools which are now regarded as models of their kind. There was secret and bitter opposition to Miss Bailey's appointment at the time, but it died out after she had proved her fitness and firmness by failing ill of brain fever from overwork. After that she systematized her work. She made improvements and started a normal school. She raised the standard of scholarship so that now the leading colleges take in graduates of the high school on certificate. Another idea of Miss Bailey's is a Greek scholar and an enthusiast in the language and history of the classic. Several summers she has spent in Greece and Rome and the Holy Land. This year she paid the salary of a principal to take her place while she went abroad and made an exhaustive study of the schools of Europe. She returned with the determination of her study the Plainfield schools are getting without charge.

Head Master, who is superintendent of the Sunday-school of Rev. Cadi, of Park Presbyterian church, and a prominent Mason, is a purely business-like man. He will take a friendly interest in the welfare of his pupils, but he is not a man to be approached with familiarity. He is a man of few words, and is not given to the use of slang. He is a man of strong character, and is a man of strong character, and is a man of strong character, and

MY SCHOOLDAYS.

I am not forgot them, I can not forget,
Though for ages to come I am doomed to exist;
They're as bright and as fresh in my memory yet,
As the rose blushing red that the sun has just kissed.

It seems like a day past, it seems like a day,
Though nearly an age has passed on into years,
Since I was a scrawler—and shocks of the day,
Not the least the laughter still ring in my ears.

Oh, the days they were long then, the days they were fair,
Like a beautiful mead! Like a mermaid asleep!
The grass then was greener, the sky was more blue,
The birds sang more sweetly than now on the steep.

Oh, the future I planned then, the future I dreamed,
Indeed it was grand! Indeed it was grand!
And the forms of my schoolmates—the happy and fair—
I see in their places around me once more;
Oh! could I but greet them again as of yore,
They have taken their places as women and men
In the battle of life they are not in the rear;
And one's whole life is a battle, a life to be won,
Then let's strive ever here, then its close ever here!

My heart it was lighter, much lighter 'twas then,
Than 'tis since ever here, than its close ever here!

Oh, the battles we fought then, the battles we won,
The pinnacles we mastered, 'twas really sublime!
We could tell very easy how well we had done,
By the way we marched by the noble eyed time.

'Twas much that I knew then of Profit and Shares;
'Twas with that I knew then of Grammar and all,
But 'twas little I knew of life's labor and cares,
'Twas little I knew of life's trouble and toil,
And songs my sweeter never fell from the lips
Than the songs that we sung then, the songs that we chanted,
And the master, whose voice was a sentence of death,
Or whose words were repeated and treasured for days,
To the culprit who trembled in front of his desk,
By his wife, whose efforts he greeted with praise.

I remember them all, and I think with a smile
Of the punishment ever awarded to one
Who seated me on the first side of the aisle,
Where I was in full view of the visitors' gaze;
I have not forgot him, nor will I forget,
And I think if I met him I'd punish him yet.

Oh, that very same school-house now stands on the hill,
And the very same bell gives a warning as then,
With the same 'aft of urchins surrounding it still
As when I was there best!
With little here best!
But then, 'tis not the same boys that were there,
Nor is the same voices thatwring in my ears;
And I know do we my pen with a feeling for them,
Nearly blinded with tears! Nearly blinded with tears!
But perhaps I will meet them, God willing, sometime,
In a life nearer Home, in a far better clime.

—A. E. Van Vranx, in Good Housekeeping.

HER CORRESPONDENT.

She Makes Running Comments on She Reads.

[Jack's room, with Jack in it. He is tramping up and down, hands in pockets, jerks, kicks, stuff of his wardrobe, perviously smoking a perfectly empty pipe.

Jack (savagely soliloquizing between puffs)—Glad I wrote it. Glad I sent it. Glad I've broken with her. Only sorry didn't do it sooner. Pitch, Thought I'd a fool for answering. Wonder if letter's reached her yet? Hope it has. No; it don't. Hope it hasn't. Ethel! (Dashes down pipe, looks at watch.) 3:45, and she'll get it by the five, o'clock delivery. Even now I've time to run and post a new one before it comes—time enough. But what do I want to do that for? Haven't I say strength of mind? (Tears off jacket.) Or firmness? (Puts on coat.) Or resolution? (Knocks hat on head, brushes hair.) (Or determination? (Hurries into ulster and settles.) Or a decent amount of self-respect? (Puts on pistol (snatches hat.) No; by Jove, I haven't (Exit, running.)

[Ethel is playing. Jack, slightly heated and tremendously agitated, to whom enters Ethel.

Ethel (fondly smiling and not at all conscious)—Why, dear

Jack (in disgust)—Ah!—hum!—good afternoon, Miss—Ethel!

Ethel (instantly comprehending)—O Jack! what is the matter? You, Jack, quick-tempered stupid you are! You're the most ridiculous being that ever was; and sometimes you're too funny to death, and sometimes you're too funny for any thing. This time you're funny! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Jack (attempting dignity)—May I ask—

Ethel (laughing)—Oh, yes; you may ask—but whether I can get breath enough to answer is another matter—ha, ha, ha, ha!

Jack (with a sort of shame-faced haughtiness)—If you can do anything but jeer at me, I'd better—(moves to go.)

Ethel (pulling him down into the chair)—Don't be silly, Jack. You know you don't mean to go—you're only pretending—and you wouldn't be able to, if you meant it—goose!

Jack (sulkily)—Ethel, I love—

Ethel, it's because I love—

Ethel (delighted at this victory)—Of course it is, Jack; and you're a goose to waste me at the very next, wasn't it? Jack, confess, it's all a mistake, and tell me; I'll tell you something. It was my uncle!

Ethel—Yes, Uncle Joe, just from California. He's papa's younger brother, whom you've never seen, and who is quite evident from your behavior—ha, ha, ha, ha! If you'd only waited, dear, you'd have learned all about it and—

Jack—O Ethel! what a donkey I am! (Seizes her hand.)

Ethel (unresisting)—Not quite that, but possibly some other kind of big, strong, masculine animal, from your actions. I should say a bear. Good old jealous Jack! (Fence breaks out with great violence.)

Servant (entering letter)—Th' letters, Miss. (Exit Servant.)

Jack (suddenly recollecting)—Great Heavens!

Ethel (examining letter)—Only one for me. Why, Jack, what ails you? You're absolutely white! Are you ill? You're not? Well, what is the matter? (Glances at address on envelope). Ah!

Jack (apart)—I'd forgotten all about it!

Ethel (with very piquant air of being mistress of the situation)—Jack, is this man this he from? The hand is a man's—very much like yours, Jack. The resemblance is quite strong.

Jack (apart)—What a horrible scrape!

Ethel (leisurely opening letter)—Haven't the newspapers this year been full of the paper. (Reads.) "Miss Fay: Must be from some Miss Fay—Another woman. (Reads.) "When you read these lines I shall be outside of Sandy Hook—" Well, really! What do you think of that, Jack?

Jack (perspiring with agony)—I don't see—

Ethel (thoughtfully)—Do you suppose this person is really where he said he should be by now? Jack, what do you think?

Jack (sinking)—Merciful powers!

Ethel (resuming)—"outside of Sandy Hook, bound for Europe again." At any rate, this isn't from a shipwreck, surely. (Reads.) "You have stood me out—" I don't know but that it may be, though. (Reads.) "—and I warn you forever—I don't mean you, Jack. You don't appear interested. I'll read it and you acknowledge. (Jack groans again.) (Ethel go on, though, for your life. (Reads.) "—forever, not to remember—dear me, I should hope not. (Reads.) "—which you are incapable of doing. Jack!

Jack (apart)—I wish I were dead!

Ethel (continuing)—And I am. My correspondent seems rather severe, doesn't he, Jack? (Reads.) "—but I do leave him to one thing for your especial benefit—no doubt. No doubt, truly. My sweet person would be (Reserved person, Jack!) Ethel continues.) "—and I am certain he is in good fortune—" how very considerate and patronizing my correspondent is, Jack! (Reads.) "—to have found—(read) now than I love you now—(reads)

Jack (wildly)—Ethel! Please don't!

Ethel (quietly)—My correspondent is a bit of a little severe, isn't he, Jack? (Reads.) "—but you will not care. What is your opinion about that, Jack? (Reads.) "—my beautiful girl—" do hear my correspondent spout, Jack! "and never think about me. Oh! could I but greet them again as of yore, They have taken their places as women and men

In the battle of life they are not in the rear;
And one's whole life is a battle, a life to be won,
Then let's strive ever here, then its close ever here!

My heart it was lighter, much lighter 'twas then,
Than 'tis since ever here, than its close ever here!

Oh, the battles we fought then, the battles we won,
The pinnacles we mastered, 'twas really sublime!
We could tell very easy how well we had done,
By the way we marched by the noble eyed time.

'Twas much that I knew then of Profit and Shares;
'Twas with that I knew then of Grammar and all,
But 'twas little I knew of life's labor and cares,
'Twas little I knew of life's trouble and toil,
And songs my sweeter never fell from the lips
Than the songs that we sung then, the songs that we chanted,
And the master, whose voice was a sentence of death,
Or whose words were repeated and treasured for days,
To the culprit who trembled in front of his desk,
By his wife, whose efforts he greeted with praise.

I remember them all, and I think with a smile
Of the punishment ever awarded to one
Who seated me on the first side of the aisle,
Where I was in full view of the visitors' gaze;
I have not forgot him, nor will I forget,
And I think if I met him I'd punish him yet.

Oh, that very same school-house now stands on the hill,
And the very same bell gives a warning as then,
With the same 'aft of urchins surrounding it still
As when I was there best!
With little here best!
But then, 'tis not the same boys that were there,
Nor is the same voices thatwring in my ears;
And I know do we my pen with a feeling for them,
Nearly blinded with tears! Nearly blinded with tears!
But perhaps I will meet them, God willing, sometime,
In a life nearer Home, in a far better clime.

—A. E. Van Vranx, in Good Housekeeping.

HER CORRESPONDENT.

She Makes Running Comments on She Reads.

[Jack's room, with Jack in it. He is tramping up and down, hands in pockets, jerks, kicks, stuff of his wardrobe, perviously smoking a perfectly empty pipe.

Jack (savagely soliloquizing between puffs)—Glad I wrote it. Glad I sent it. Glad I've broken with her. Only sorry didn't do it sooner. Pitch, Thought I'd a fool for answering. Wonder if letter's reached her yet? Hope it has. No; it don't. Hope it hasn't. Ethel! (Dashes down pipe, looks at watch.) 3:45, and she'll get it by the five, o'clock delivery. Even now I've time to run and post a new one before it comes—time enough. But what do I want to do that for? Haven't I say strength of mind? (Tears off jacket.) Or firmness? (Puts on coat.) Or resolution? (Knocks hat on head, brushes hair.) (Or determination? (Hurries into ulster and settles.) Or a decent amount of self-respect? (Puts on pistol (snatches hat.) No; by Jove, I haven't (Exit, running.)

[Ethel is playing. Jack, slightly heated and tremendously agitated, to whom enters Ethel.

Ethel (fondly smiling and not at all conscious)—Why, dear

Jack (in disgust)—Ah!—hum!—good afternoon, Miss—Ethel!

Ethel (instantly comprehending)—O Jack! what is the matter? You, Jack, quick-tempered stupid you are! You're the most ridiculous being that ever was; and sometimes you're too funny to death, and sometimes you're too funny for any thing. This time you're funny! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Jack (attempting dignity)—May I ask—

Ethel (laughing)—Oh, yes; you may ask—but whether I can get breath enough to answer is another matter—ha, ha, ha, ha!

Jack (with a sort of shame-faced haughtiness)—If you can do anything but jeer at me, I'd better—(moves to go.)

Ethel (pulling him down into the chair)—Don't be silly, Jack. You know you don't mean to go—you're only pretending—and you wouldn't be able to, if you meant it—goose!

Jack (sulkily)—Ethel, I love—

Ethel, it's because I love—

Ethel (delighted at this victory)—Of course it is, Jack; and you're a goose to waste me at the very next, wasn't it? Jack, confess, it's all a mistake, and tell me; I'll tell you something. It was my uncle!

Ethel—Yes, Uncle Joe, just from California. He's papa's younger brother, whom you've never seen, and who is quite evident from your behavior—ha, ha, ha, ha! If you'd only waited, dear, you'd have learned all about it and—

Jack—O Ethel! what a donkey I am! (Seizes her hand.)

Ethel (unresisting)—Not quite that, but possibly some other kind of big, strong, masculine animal, from your actions. I should say a bear. Good old jealous Jack! (Fence breaks out with great violence.)

Servant (entering letter)—Th' letters, Miss. (Exit Servant.)

Jack (suddenly recollecting)—Great Heavens!

Ethel (examining letter)—Only one for me. Why, Jack, what ails you? You're absolutely white! Are you ill? You're not? Well, what is the matter? (Glances at address on envelope). Ah!

Jack (apart)—I'd forgotten all about it!

Ethel (with very piquant air of being mistress of the situation)—Jack, is this man this he from? The hand is a man's—very much like yours, Jack. The resemblance is quite strong.

Jack (apart)—What a horrible scrape!

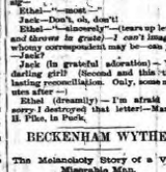
Ethel (leisurely opening letter)—Haven't the newspapers this year been full of the paper. (Reads.) "Miss Fay: Must be from some Miss Fay—Another woman. (Reads.) "When you read these lines I shall be outside of Sandy Hook—" Well, really! What do you think of that, Jack?

Jack (perspiring with agony)—I don't see—

Ethel (thoughtfully)—Do you suppose this person is really where he said he should be by now? Jack, what do you think?

Jack (sinking)—Merciful powers!

Ethel (resuming)—"outside of Sandy Hook, bound for Europe again." At any rate, this isn't from a shipwreck, surely. (Reads.) "You have stood me out—" I don't know but that it may be, though. (Reads.) "—and I warn you forever—I don't mean you, Jack. You don't appear interested. I'll read it and you acknowledge. (Jack groans again.) (Ethel go on, though, for your life. (Reads.) "—forever, not to remember—



"B-E-S-S-I-E 'HOME-C-O-COMFOUNDED CAT!"

the widow showed her heroism, for she caught him by the heels and dragged him out. He had seated the unfortunate kitten, and clung to the door, drowned creature as he stood up and gasped for breath, looking more miserable than ever before in all his life. Finally he managed to gasp:

"If-I-here 'whore c-e-e-confounded cat!"

She clasped the dripping kitten to her breast, and chuckled him again and again so effusively, and expressed such regret for what had happened, that his anger disappeared, and he came nearer smiling than he had for ten years.

It was about two weeks after this that Mr. Hyrtle asked to see Proprietor, and his assistant cutter ventured to ask him how his salary and whispered in a very confidential manner, but loud enough for every one in the shop to hear him, that he was engaged to be married. This proved a thunderbolt for those who knew him, and they wondered who it could be he was going to marry, but he made no boxes of telling she was a widow, and a very plump and handsome one at that. For all of the happy prospect, Beckenham did not lose his air of melancholy, although the appearances of dejection seemed to pass away in a measure.

At length the wedding occurred, but the very next morning after the event Beckenham was presented at the door looking ten-fold more miserable and wretched than ever before in all his life. When his cutter asked him the cause of the sudden and unexpected change, he confided to him 'that his pilgrim and handsome' wife had literally "taken herself all to pieces," from her false teeth and hair, to the padding that was bought at the grocery advance. The shock had quite unnerved him, and he was tortured by the suspicion that she had thrown the kitten into the hogshead of water for the express purpose of killing him into her clever matrimonial trap, which she had baited with smiles.

"He is happy again," said the cutter, aside, "for he has now acquired a genuine misery that will be continually with him."—New York Blade.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

THE coal fields of Tonquin are turning out so well that it is thought that M. Ferry may be restored to popular favor upon that issue alone.

Five hundred applications have been made to the Department of the Interior at Toronto, for the privilege of buying for oil in the Kootenay country.

The press and land-owners of Portugal are incensed over the lack of zeal of cultivators, and demand that the Government shall put a stop to emigration, as hurtful to the prosperity of the country.

It is proposed in Paris to do away, as far as possible, with hostile asylums and to place the insane among people who are not prone to violence in the homes of country people, who will be suitably remunerated for their care.

In Japan the act of flirting is a penal offense. Serious complications arise under the law when the young people of both sexes know that they can not wink and blink and giggle at each other in the streets.

The centenary of the birth of Anastasia's representative, poet, Franz Grillparzer, was celebrated on January 15 in Vienna, with performances in the theatres and the opening to the public of an exhibition including about six hundred personal relics of the poet.

An English syndicate for the construction company has offered the Dominion Government to lay a submarine cable connecting Halifax and Bermuda. Sir Sandford Fleming has been sent to operate it for ten years for an annual subsidy of $12,000 a year, the cable to become the property of the Government at the expiration of the ten years.—Railway Review.

The Paris Daily Commercial Bulletin says that, since 1869, Germany has reduced her stock of silver coin from $45 to $4.67 per capita, while England's stock is only $22,000,000, and the average coinage of silver by Germany and England combined averages only some $4,000,000 out of the world's average coinage of $74,000,000.

Hard to Believe.

Mrs. Browning (of Boston)—Well, how do you like Chicago, Mrs. Gotham?

Mrs. Browning (just returned from Chicago)—Oh, I didn't like it. There's not much rustic and bustle there to suit me.

Mrs. Browning (quite shocked)—But, my dear, you have been there before, and those were the things you—

Mrs. Browning (quite shocked)—But, my dear, you have been there before, and those were the things you—

An Inexhaustible Supply.

Mrs. Brown—I heard to-day that Mr. Gotham gives away a gas well, but I don't believe it.

Mr. Brown—You would be quite right, my dear, if you had ever seen how much his wife talks.—Mooney's Weekly.

And Therefore to be Told.

A boy—You shouldn't tell such things about your father.

His sister—Why not? Charlotte gave me the most positive assurance that it was true.

FUN BY FIRELIGHT.

How the Children Entertain Themselves.

Long winter evenings are a trial to many mothers. As to amusements, they must be. Invention not to be behind in that. The men must stay closed nightly to the cares of business, and the children must be entertained in the best society, where they can be found, by the firelight and lamplight. Then, too, the mothers must do a certain amount of sewing, and the children must be furnished with light and warmth, but the amount should be a certain quantity and not a little more than the most sparing mother can allow.

Besides these slightly gatherings there are different kinds of society for the children. Some visit one another, some come in for an evening's amusement, and some of them make a business of the thing. In many of them the women join, but the women's chief entertainments are knotty or quilting parties at which they have very good picknicques these spinning parties are.

The first time a little girl is invited to a knotting is the large porcelain stove that stands out into the room, and that is the only time it is ever visited. Around this stove a bench runs, making a delightfully warm seat, the back being at that time cold.

But heating this stove, in the older houses there is in the wall a hole with a chimney, where a particular sort of pine, that burns brightly without smoking and sparks, is burned at night for the benefit of the light it gives. At such times, when such luxuries as lamps were unthought of, it was often the only source of illumination. Children will use them constantly; others keep them only for knotting parties. A man (generally the host) sits beside it to keep it replenished. The ladies sit around it, knitting, wheels or knitting, and the men sit in the darker corners; and there are always some children. The boys are either playing on the varied faces old time-worn furniture as bright firelight alone can.

One man has a guitar, and two young girls sing "Lynn Waltzin." Then comes the positions of one of the men present pleasantly together. At last advantage of different kinds of cake (no pies or liqueurs) and delicious coffee, with home-made cake, are handed-round, and the evening ends with hearty farewell greetings.

WHEN A KNOT IS NOT A KNOT.

Something About the Use of the Much-Abused Word.

To the average landlubber, and in fact to many seamen, the knot is the same thing as the geographical, nautical, or sea mile, and that is said solely to prevent confusion with the statute land mile. This use of the word, however, is improper, and the authorities in naval and marine matters almost have taken the subject in hand of late, and are sending out the true meaning and usage of the salt-flavored mile.

The knot, they announce, is simply a unit for measuring speed at sea, and has nothing to do with distance, which is measured by the nautical mile of a little over 6,080 feet, says the New York Times. Their exact definition of a knot is "a speed of one nautical mile an hour," so that one knot is a speed of a little more than 101 feet a minute. Therefore, on a log line with a half-minute glass or time interval, the distance between the knots would be nearly fifty-one feet. The word is derived from the knots on the log line, and the number of knots that run out over a ship's rail during the half-minute or other measurement give the speed of the vessel.

In late years, through an exaggerated desire to be exact, even in matters marine writing, the expression "knots per hour," which from the above explanation is merely a nautical barbarism, has jumped into use to express the speed of a ship. So the proper word still has been practically displaced, and it is a common thing to read that "the City of Paris' daily run was 500 knots." This would be about 14 miles, which would be slow going even for a raft.

The word knot is also used incorrectly in speaking of coal endurance, as in "the Growler's coal endurance is 20,000 knots at a 10-knot speed." One might as sensibly say "the vessel lay within two knots of her dock." Chief Engineer Isherwood of the United States navy, in his reports on speed trials, goes so far out of his way to avoid these errors that he uses the lengthy expression "geographical miles per hour" or "knots per hour" rather than use the simple, but much abused term, "knot."

The Size of Canada.

The area of the Dominion of Canada is estimated at 3,370,000 square miles, or, including its water surface, 3,510,000 square miles. It is the last part of the area of the British possessions, constituting 40 per cent, of the Empire, the total area of which is 8,500,000 square miles. Indeed Canada lacks only 227,000 square miles of being as large as the whole continent of Europe. It is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 200,000 square miles larger than the United States, exclusive of Alaska. Canada covers more than 3-14 part of the whole North American continent and 1-36 part of the population of the world.

Went Out by Blazing.

A striking instance of the effect of tattoo on reputed ghosts is recorded in the statement that a large quantity of the metal on the feet of the famous statue of St. Peter's, at Rome, is worn away by the frequent kisses of pilgrims. In order to prevent further injury, the foot of a statue of the Saviour in the Minerva has been protected by a brass plate, but the feet of the bronze statue of the Saviour has frequently been kissed away in the course of years.

Ill-Assorted Guests.

Big dinner parties of ill-assorted guests are the most unsatisfactory affair from point of view. A fireside, or a table, round if possible, and, say, four or five friends, is the ideal dinner party. More will break up into separate groups, and fewer mean a tete-a-tete. "I had," said Mrs. Partington, "three sons and my house—one for solitude, two for friendship, three for society." The latter was when the man who looks for a wife in Portland Place, whose wife inflicted large parties upon him, succeeded in very different conditions leading against the chimney piece. A gentleman who was up to his eyes in debt, as satisfied of it, was quietly quenched with any of the people here I would like to hear go home to their friends most and consider the great chasm among them to talk well. She must be a man of many accomplishments indeed who can discourse with persons who has disappointed her. Nothing has been known in a lot of tattoo who prevented his being buried in the grave of those how hot it was.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Power of Wit.

The influence of a powerful will in arresting or retarding the progress of a disease is illustrated by the fact of the recovery of all members of a family but one. A person of feeble frame, but of determined and hopeful spirit, succumbed to the disease after a few months, even years, and finally, in defiance of the doctors, the whole family, except the old one and patient, were stricken down. The old one, with a will, a purpose, and resolution to live, nursed them all back to health, and then, with a sigh of relief, gave up the ghost. Another instance is recorded of a man who, when he was told that he had but a few days to live, declared that he would live to see his son, who was on the way from a distant city, and who was expected in a week. He lived to see his son, and then died.

Wit and Answers.

Jason—"Much left in his will?" Wags—"All his relations." Town Topics.

Jack—"What's the best way to get hold of fresh news?" Jim—"Dig, of course." Life.

Harry—"Say how people get what they deserve in this world." Miss Cantankerous—"Don't you pay your debts?"

Someone when you see a man who is always talking about himself to women, you can't help wondering when he finds the means of the women to possibly listen to.

It makes the best man in the world mad if his wife begins to talk or work for a reform. She is willing and anxious that the world should be better, but he don't want his wife to have her hands in it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Cooper, Peter ..... 17 Cranmer ave.
Cooper, Mrs. E. H ..... 18 Cranmer ave.
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Dana, Chas. A ..... Cor 8th st & (Park) av
Day, S. S ..... Rockville ave
Dean, Dr. J ..... 37 Hollister ave.
Dumont, John R ..... 19 Cranmer ave.
Day, Richard H ..... North av
Dorland, Wm. ..... Wendell, N J
Dodroff, Anton ..... 32 E 9th st
Dennis, T O—Office ..... 36 W 9th st
Dodmer, S R ..... Madison av
Endicott, Dr Geo W ..... Pine ave, and 4th st.
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Engine No 1 ..... West 3d st.
Engine No 2 ..... Somerset st
Engine No 3 ..... Somerset st
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Estate of Wm. Bard ..... 23 W Fourth st
Force, W L & Bro ..... 3 North ave
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Morrison, Jas ..... 120 Central ave
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Mott Planing Mill Co. The ..... Park ave
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Ostrom, A. B ..... 1 Hillside ave.
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Orders left at the Constitutionalist Office, Plainfield, N. J., or addressed to Box 1, Dunellen, N. J., will receive prompt attention. Terms, $2 per tuning. P. O. Box 100 or left at Residence, Somerset street, Plainfield, will receive prompt attention. 10 Years' experience. Leave this street.—1y[illegible]

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and Shop No. 26 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. apay

LUTKINS & HUMMER,
DEALERS IN
Butter, Eggs & Produce.
Meats of all Kinds,
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.
NO. 24 PARK AVENUE, Plainfield, New Jersey.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
A. LUTKINS. L. A. HUMMER.
Manly

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
Depot.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clerk's.)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones.
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments to select from.
All work solicited in the most skilful manner at as low a rate as possible. Estimates furnished on application.
D. MANNING,
Factory on rear of N. H. Ch., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 2 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods always in stock manufactured at low figures. apday

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established
MARKET at
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE.
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of Meats and Salt meats. Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season at the lowest market prices. Orders left at the store will receive prompt attention. A share of the public patronage is solicited.—1y

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR R. R. STATION.)
JAS. M. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Rooms fitted, Furnished and Renovated throughout.
Terms, $2 per day, or reasonable rates by the week.

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Unity Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYD, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates.
First-class cuisine and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

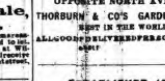
Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, at the rate of three per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.

S. S. WOOLSTON, A. P. BUCKLE.
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. 30 NORTH AVENUE
ap26tf

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.
apay

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C. E. & J. W. BROWN,
[Successors to C. E. & C. E. Brown & Co.,]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
English Shades, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Stamped Flock Papers, &c. Borders for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades.
3-13-97

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
[Successor to John W. Laing.]
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for Hire.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month. Stable open day and night.
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 28.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to serve demands for all kinds of turn-outs in a stylish, prompt and obliging manner and platforms. Mr. Thobaud, as of old, has charge of the office.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor
Office—Vanderbeek's Hair store, Park Avenue
The Accommodation Express will make daily trips between the city, delivering goods and baggage, and from the Depot, or from places of business. Moving of Furniture, Pianos, &c., with double and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
These Companies deserve the confidence of the public.
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the
City of New York,
as guarantee to assure a constancy, economy and promptness by Fire as never before, and I solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore so liberally
NATHAN HARPER
No. 2 Park Avenue.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
Mayone

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also Representative other first-class First-premium Companies. Agents of the Home Mutual Life Association. Ireland for sale. First and Only Building Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
2 FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JOHN C. POPE. ELIAS R. POPE

N. B. Smalley,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
No. 10 NORTH AVENUE, NORTH PLAINFIELD.
Orders called for and delivered. A share of the public patronage is solicited.—1y

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. 9 11 tf

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
4-2-3

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Corey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans for Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 228. Telephone connection. 11Sep

Parlor Stoves,
RANGES,
Hardware, Tools,
Heat Timothy Seed.
House Furnishing Goods.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 SOMERSET ST. 8-23-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE.
Hugo Weigman,
20 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
mch28tf

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord ripe Grape, fermented in Speer's vineyards, and left long until they attain a delicate richness, purity and delightful flavor and invaluable

Tonic and Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Dr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest and weakest invalid can take it with the greatest advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged, and to nursing mothers. Sold by the bottle or case.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice

is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural state so it runs from the press by fumigation and sterilizing, thereby preserving the virtue of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Socialite) Claret

is held in high estimation for the richness as a Table Wine, and is highly recommended for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

is a Wine of superior character, and possesses unrivaled in this country for medical purposes. It keeps perfectly in any climate. Each of the grapes from which it is distilled is

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND WINE DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

Speer's Extra Dry Catawba

is a Wine of superior character, and possesses unrivaled in this country for medical purposes. It keeps perfectly in any climate. Each of the grapes from which it is distilled is

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND WINE DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

Speer's Sparkling Catawba

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

THE PARTY OF DEMOCRACY.

To the student of political history the Democratic party presents a subject full of interesting and profitable research.

Going back a hundred years, and following the career of that political organization, step by step, he finds it resolutely combatting foes powerfully equipped and madly bent on conquest, and closely investigating the means employed by the enemies of Democracy, under the various partisan names assumed by them, he discovers that every generation has had to wage a rapid-sighted warfare, vituperative, calumny and satire, have been constantly wielded to cripple and destroy the party of Democracy.

He finds the many opprobious terms, from time to time invented and applied by venomous opponents to the best of men because of their Democratic allegiance, and notes the repeated predictions put forth by these partisans that Democracy would surely ruin the country, and, as a party, meet an early and ignominious death.

He ponders, and asks himself why, in view of a record of such conflict, the Democratic party has survived intact and to-day stands as vigorous and mighty as ever?

Then calling to mind the numerous anti-Democratic parties that have flourished, sickened and died, and the all important fact that the real glory and prosperity of the country has been the work of the party of Democracy, he scatters the last and final sneer at the victorious coward march and undimished strength of that organized body abides prominently in two sources—Its LOYALTY TO THE PRINCIPLES OF THE FATHERS and its DEVOTION TO THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE.

He is fully satisfied and boldly avows—"I, too, am now and will continue to be a Jeffersonian Democrat!"

In re-districting the Assembly districts the Third of Union C ounty remains the same as before.

The new Freeholder act failed to become a law. It is a pity we would have made the Union County Board Democratic.

Hon. Fred. Marsh faithfully looked after the interest of his constituents during the session of the Legislature. All measures introduced by him were passed.

Among the many meritorous measures passed by the last Legislature was the repeal of the Wet Jersey Cleanly Society; an iniquitous and dangerous organization.

Senator Keye has made many warm friends during the past Winter. His colleagues in the Legislature found him a dignified and courteous gentleman and an able official.

The editorial fraternity had a staunch friend in Senator Winton, who was Chairman of the Printing Committee. Dangerous and useless bills were taken care of by him so that they were never more heard from.

Should the Governor sign the County License bill, Plainfield will be relieved of the annual torture of "License" or "No License" elections. It will be a great relief to have this question removed from the Councilmanic body.

Under the new Congressional re-districting act, Union County is no longer in the Third District, but is now in the Eighth, which is strongly Democratic. While regretting the severing of connection with old political friends in Monmouth and Middlesex, we trust to make as good ones in the new fields to which we are assigned.

The Legislature just adjourned will go on record as being one of the most orderly and deliberate bodies that has met in the State of New Jersey for years. It was free from corruption and ably presided over by President Abram and Speaker Rogers. At the close of the session Mr. Rogers was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain by his colleagues.

Governor Abbett signed the bill providing for the World's Fair Commissioners and appropriating $20,000 for the necessary expenses. He sent the following names to the Senate as Commissioners, which were confirmed: Edward Bettle, of Camden county; Walter Lloyd Smith, of Passaic; Frederick Mercer; Millard F. Rose, of Middlesex; Peter E Swartzweller, of Warren; Garret A. Hobart, of Passaic; David Doll, of Essex; Peter Hauck, of Hudson.

The county license boards authorized by the new license laws passed during the present session of the Legislature are under the control of bold and unscrupulous politicians who do not hesitate to use their power for partisan advantage. In both of these cities, and probably in others, the refusal to grant, or the continuance of one, is made to depend upon whether the applicant for license will support the Republican ticket or the partisan organ of Republicanism is in control of the board. This condition has become an open abuse which demands recognition and correction. This correction the new law gives by creating a tribunal to which an appeal may be taken from the wrongful actions of the local board.—Trenton True American.

Is Absolutely Necessary.

George M. Smith contributes a long article to the last number of *The Epoch* about Senator McPherson. It is largely complimentary to his character, but here is a section of it intended possibly for the edification of Jerseymen: "Many persons have been led to believe that an almighty fund existed between Mr. McPherson and Mr. Leon Abbett, the brilliant Governor of New Jersey. This is a mistake. It is true that in the Democracy of the State there are two factions, one of which is well-city organized with competent leaders in the special interest of Senator McPherson, while the other recognizes the Governor as its head. To say that these facts are inimical, or that their chiefs are other than fellow-Democrats, is an error of judgment. Indeed, it may be declared with authority that when the term of Senator Rodgers expires Mr. Abbett will be allowed to attain his ambition of going to the United States Senate; and Mr. McPherson will not put so much as a straw in his way."

—Mr. S. Freeman, of Terrill road, has been affiliated by the I. o. of his live stock, including two valuable cows.

MORE ABOUT THE TROLLEY.

Are Blind to Plainfield's Interests.

To the Editor of The Press:—It is entirely natural that many citizens of Plainfield should be easily misled by misrepresentations concerning the overhead trolley wire trolley system for street railway motive power. A large proportion of our people remain at home and many have never seen a railway of the kind, except the primitive road at Asbury Park, at Baltimore, Md., and at Coney Island, two similar failures have been extensively and dishonestly used, to mislead uninformed people. Of late years the most conclusive proofs that the electric trolley system is a failure. *It is a magnificent success.* The development of the electric rail motor into an absolutely safe, reliable, and economical power for street-car propulsion has been so recent AND SO RAPID that many intelligent and generally well informed people are amazed to discover, on investigation, how far behind the times they are in holding opinions concerning electric motive railways based on experiments of some built 2, 3 or 4 years since. *The poorest electric railway ever built has given better accommodations than the best horse car ever made, and is cheaper, safer and more.* The Morrison case is no exception, and it will be seen that a modern electric trolley railway system of the kind, with the best of the rejected system which was built subject to certain guarantees (not fulfilled, I am informed,) and no doubt condemned to enable a different trolley system to be substituted. Either the Thomson-Houston or the Sprague (Edison) will probably be adopted. Horse cars won't long be tolerated by that enterprising Yankee community. Opinions formed a year ago, or based on electric roads constructed before 1890, are worthless to-day.

The poles and wire as now constructed are not "unsightly;" they are in fact not noticeable at all. *The ugly frame and unsightly roof and sides of the trolley car are sightly and are noticeable.* No man, woman or child in the United States has ever been killed or injured by coming in contact with the trolley system wires. The maximum voltage of 500 is abundantly proved to be harmless to human life, while there is a pitifully long record of all that persons will receive the current. Every day millions of passengers are being carried in safety and comfort on more than 250 such roads in the United States, without any electric injuries or fatalities to human being. What rank nonsense, then, is this hue and cry about "danger from the hot coils!"

The overhead wire construction is practically free from all these objections, yet the opposition is not appreciably lessened. It must conclude that *all that trolley element is merely a convenient pretext*, handy for those who are in fact striving to defeat the citizens of Plainfield from these transportation benefits which the public comfort and health demand.

These men profess to be public-spirited, but their opposition is most unreasonable and uncharitable opp osition to the well-being of their fellow-citizens. It is truly a humiliating exhibition of mistaken selfishness and narrowness. The Plainfield men so blind to their own welfare, and to that of their city, can see a trolley at a distance of a few miles certainly too tenderminded to be liable to injury from 500 volts in the trolley wire, whereas on our level streets not over 200 would be necessary to run the palace cars. The "Jersey Lightning" some are popularly supposed to take at the "Country Club House" is far more dangerous than a trolley wire.

"Upon what asset do these our little would-be Cassius's feed" that they should consider themselves superior to those who have studied the question more deeply, not so perfectly adapted to the public pleasure? The electric cars must run on some street; they cannot be operated underground like the railway is put on top of their houses. *Broadway is the natural and daring pathway to Short Hills.* When the time is ripe for the then "must-banks" can be torbed, and the street can be handsomely graded and stoned from curb to curb and thoroughly drained. Then can be taken down. It will this become a beautiful highway, for they will be stimulated to adorn their more valuable property. Then the present unsightly sands will then pass by to admire and applaud, and the right and left hand fences will be no cause for safety against collisions, and each be wider than the centre pavement now. *But, better still, they will themselves have been made, like their more favored neighbors, prosperous.*

Then the city will be laid out in *

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

OBJECTORS PARTICULARLY WELCOME.

A Few Rods for all Plainfield to Support the Proposed Electric Railway.

A special train will leave Plainfield Friday 1:20 p. m. for Newark, and everybody is invited to go to that city and personally inspect the electric road there that is proposed for this city.

There will be no expense attached to the trip. It is free to all. The Plainfield Street Railway company is thoroughly satisfied that there would be no object to the road and the system if they knew anything about it. Consequently this opportunity has been arranged at the Company's own expense, and they are especially desirous that the principal objectors will be present.

Mayor Gilbert's confe-ssi in a speech to the Council, last week, that he had gone to Newark and found there would be no nuisance of the proposed road and convinced that it was something the people of Plainfield did not want. He was agreeably disappointed and now honestly believes the people *would like it.*

That experience of Mayor Gilbert was also the experience of THE PRESS and others who went to Newark for and talked with them. It is safe to say that not an objector who has spoken in public or signed a remonstrance against the road in this city, knew what he was talking about.

—Be sure you sign the petition to have the freight house removed.

—Mrs. Maggie Bailey, wife of Charles Bailey, died suddenly at her home on Washington avenue, Dunellen, Saturday, at the age of 34 years.

—A young man who thought the fire of Saturday night was in the telephone building almost broke his neck falling up the stairs in his hurry.

—An unknown man traveling along the Jersey Central tracks Sunday night walked off the Liberty street bridge. He seemed but little hurt, and was able to walk away again.

—W. W. Cortell has been cleaning the marble house on top of the pole in front of his place of business, West Front street. He expects the birds home about *April 1.*

—William J. Ford has just purchased through Mulford's real estate agency, a new home at 38 East Fourth street to take the place of the one recently destroyed by fire.

—The entire contents of the Sewaren House, at Sewaren, are to be sold at public auction Wednesday of next week. John P. Turner, proprietor for so many years, will retire from business there.

—Plumbing thieves are about. Among the several houses recently robbed is that of Mr. Bodine on Sandford avenue. The thieves stole all the brass fixtures one night, and the next stole all the lead pipes.

—Every name helps! Although hundreds have already signed the petition to remove the freight house, hundreds more have not, although in favor of it. Stick a pin right here. Stop at THE PRESS office and sign.

—Considerable excitement was caused on the downtown streets Tuesday, p. m., by the running away of Zephyr truck horse No. 1. Chief Samuel Bonnell succeeded in getting the animals under control without any damage being done.

—The value of having the water-supply of the Plainfield street flow well came from the race-way back of French's mill was sufficiently demonstrated Saturday night, just when the bountiful supply of water resulting from the improvement was needed.

—The many repairs that the householder finds at this season to be necessary will be promptly and faithfully attended to if given in charge of Theodore Gray, of 31 Wellstreet place. His card in another column indicates his readiness and ability as an all-round, first-class workman in his line.

—*Dunellen:*—*remarks the New York Continent*—"Is in a State of unusual events. That is, it is in New Jersey. The latest freak of the spirit of mischief in Dunellen is the introduction of a pistol cartridge into the pipe of William Webber. When William smoked the pipe the cartridge exploded, and now he is looking for three teeth, a clay pipe, and a lock of his baby's hair."

Plainfield Commissioners.

The New Jersey Legislature in joint session Thursday chose the following Plainfielders to Act as Commissioners of Deeds:

First ward—Wm. A. Cubbington, Charles D. VanWinkle, Louis F. Wadsworth (reappointment).

Second ward—*J. A. Demarest* (reappointment), Vincent W. Nash, Leonard Spangenberg.

Third ward—Frank M. Bacon, Elias R. Pope.

Fourth ward—Simeon D. Moffett, Levi Reid.

The Season Opening.

Applications for rooms are being received every day at The Albion, and the prospect now is that before the 20th of May that hostelry will all be occupied. Meanwhile the opening of the billiard room and bar will afford the gentlemen of that aristocratic neighborhood a place where they may meet one another of an evening and enjoy a social game of pool or a talk on politics. S. W. Searle looks after the comfort of the patrons.

To Dedicate the Methodist Chapel.

The Monroe Avenue chapel of the Methodist Episcopal church will be dedicated Sunday, April 5. Bishop Andrews will preach at the chapel in the morning, a platform meeting will be held in the afternoon, and Dr. Reiveswill preach at night. The regular services will be held at the church.

The ladies of the Aid Society raised $300, to be used in furnishing the chapel, at their recent "Martha Washington Tea Party".

An Unexpected Delight.

There was never a more thoroughly gratified audience than that which listened to H. J. Krehbiel, at The Casino, Thursday. His lecture on "Wagner" "Meisterzinger von Nurnberg," was an unexpected delight to the majority of those present, and the cast himself charmed them all.

He was assisted at the piano by Mr. Venino and Miss Utter. There is now no doubt that a series of like lectures by Mr. Krehbiel in this city next season, would be an artistic and financial success.

A Near Fredt by the Fair.

The basar and supper conducted by the Ladies' Christian Work Society last week was a great success. The profit netted was $311.10. All goods on hand were combined in a reception style Saturday night by E. T. Dunn, the popular fancy-terer. The ladies had so much kindly assistance from so many people that it would take a long time to thank them all personally, so they want THE PRESS to extend their sincerest gratitude to those who were so generous with their time, voice, age, and to all who contributed as liberally with donations.

PERSONALIA.

Mrs. E. D. Moffett has returned from a two weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Thomas of Syracuse.

Mrs. Townsend Buckmore entertained the members of the "Ladies' p" of the T. M. C. A., at luncheon, Saturday.

The Rev. Dr. J. R. VanMeter will preach at his former pastorate, the Methodist Episcopal church, April 12.

Trustee Thomas has been re-elected to the Dunellen School District. The sum of $2,500 was appropriated for school purposes.

The Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut delivered an address before the Epworth Leagues and Christian Endeavor Societies of Rahway, Friday night.

When the Rev. D. Fay Mills has finished his labors at Bloomfield, he will go to Cleveland, Ohio, where over twenty churches have united under his leadership.

Conductor Pitzbach is ill with *la grippe* at his home in Brooklyn. That is the reason of the notice in Monday's PRESS that there would be no rehearsal of the Choral Society.

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The marriage of Wm. M. Sandford, Jr., son of Wm. M. Sandford of East Front street, to Miss Mary Walker of St. Paul, took place at that far-western *city, Sunday, March 15.*

For the only time within our memory, James E. Marvine appeared at the Council meeting last evening in the role of *a man who knew absolutely nothing of* what he was talking about.

The marriage took place in New York, Thursday, of Frederic A. Poliock, son of West Seventh street, this city, and Annie L., daughter of Christopher Fine, of New York city. The Rev. William Snodgrass officiated.

Jeremiah Manning & Son have taken the contract for constructing five dwelling houses on Sixth street, opposite Grace church, for O. T. Fisher and T. E. Lowe. The houses will cost about $5,000 each.

The sad news has reached THE PRESS of the death of the wife of Albert Winter, late of the firm of Schepdin, Baldwin, Tweedy & Co. She died at their home in New York city. One of the twin babies born at the time of her death, survives her.

The Hyde-French dam case was argued before the Chancellor, the other day, by Messrs. Chamberlain and Reed. As THE PRESS said some time ago, it is a battle between counsel entirely. However the decision goes, it means a defeat for the counsel who loses the case.

E. Lua Babcock, wife of George H. Babcock of West Eighth street, died Saturday afternoon. Her life had already been despaired of when on a last resort a very delicate surgical operation was performed, in the hope that it might restore her to life. The utmost skill was used, but in vain.

Last Thursday evening a pleasant wedding party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Doeringer, on Duer street, Plainfield, when *John Schmidt*, of Newark, formerly of this city but now of New Market, and Miss Ida Ruenmeicin, were married. William Debaje acted as "best man" and Miss Carrie Lauber as bridesmaid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. Koechli.

The many friends of Judge Ulrich and wife will be grieved to learn that they have lost their eight-months' child, Margaretta, on Monday. The entire family, including even the servants, have been sorely afflicted for more than a week, with what *appears to have been a very bad* case of *la grippe*, to which the baby succumbed. The sympathy of the entire community is with the Judge and his wife.

FIRST GAME FOR THE CRESCENTS.

Blazin Boys Defeated in the In-door Base-ball Contest.

The in-door base-ball game at The Crescent Thursday was enjoyed by an audience numbering nearly three hundred people. Though most of the players were amateurs, they acquitted themselves in a manner that would have done credit to professionals. The two teams played as follows:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.	POSITIONS.	BICYLE CLUB.
Lee	Catcher	Bowne
Jones	Pitcher	R. Erickson
Van Winkle	1st Base	Brown
Rogers	2d Base	Rushmore
Williams	3d Base	Murray
Dunn	Short stop	Hoffman
Williams	Left field	J. Erickson
Davis	Right field	Boobe

At the outset the Crescents took the lead, and maintained it throughout the game. When the Bicycle boys went to the bat for the last time, in the ending of the sixth inning, the Crescents were far ahead. The "Bis", worked desperately to tie the score, but to make ten runs in a single inning was more than could be accomplished, and they had to content themselves *with a sale of five*, thus making a total of 24, against their opponents' 19.

The applause from the spectators was frequent and generous, and a repetition of the interesting game would no doubt be attended by a large audience.

The especial features of the evening included tremendous slides by the Erickson boys, two-base hits by Lee and Sandford, and a home run by Rushmore. Rogers played an excellent game on third, and made some first-rate catches of hard balls. Dunn did excellent work in the box. Chief Murray, Jr., umpired the game to the satisfaction of all.

Union Good Friday Service.

A union service of the congregations of this city will be held in the Crescent Avenue church the evening of Good Friday. Rev. Dr. Hall, of Elizabeth, will preach and be in charge of the pastors of the several churches. Christian people of every name who may be ready to meet in the name of our Lord and Saviour that hour in prayerful meditation on his cruss and passion, are cordially invited to come.

Principal Gray Resigns His Salary.

Charles W. Gray has resigned as principal of the Dunellen public school, to accept a position in another city, where the present salary of $900 will be doubled. His place at Dunellen will be filled by Mr. Roberts of South Plainfield, who will assume charge of the school about April 1.

Miss Lizzie Salter, of the Dunellen primary department, has also resigned, and will leave the first of April.

Mr. Reed's Notes Lose Their suit.

A case that is of interest to the holders of accident insurance policies was decided yesterday in the Supreme Court at Trenton before Justice Bookhover. John Herbert Reed, who was a partner of Martin I. Conley, of North Plainfield was insured for $5,000 in the Travelers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, and for $1,000 in the Equitable Accident Insurance Company. He was thrown from his carriage and fell on his head, on October 31, 1890. A few days afterward he died while walking down Broadway, he dropped dead.

His heirs claimed that his death was the result of injuries received in the accident. The companies contended that death was due to a complication of diseases, and the jury gave a verdict in favor of the company.

The work of constructing fire-escapes on The Albion will be begun this week.

THE RULE ISN'T IN IT.

Even the Doubting "Patricians" Who Jeer Duly Converted to the Trolley System that Plainfield is to Have, and to Approve Heartily Its Where Soon Be Wanted.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Of course I was utterly astonished by the communication of "Pro Bono Publico" among our usual contribution to another paper in relation to the trolley system. There is no argument there convincing them to call your attention to a snake. I warns the cockles of his heart toward you, and opens the way for his overwhelming to your side of the case.

However, I forgive him. His only crime, doubtless, and one which, let us hope, he will forgive, *is his youth.*

But several duly spoken in the apples of gold in pictures of silver. Mr. Goddard's fair and able letter in Tuesday's PRESS carried the weight which the arguments of an expert always will when presented in such a rational manner. If citizens of his calibre, who know whereof they speak, would always come forward when the people are agitated over some momentous question, their testimony would be very long quoted.

But to the point, however, not defend the unsightliness of the trolley system; and isn't he rather severe on the newspaper reporters? Sometimes he mentally accepted those of THE PRESS.

All of which is introductory to saying that, *acting upon your advice, Mr. Editor*, and, without rather irreverently to mix man," to go and inspect the Newark Rapid Transit Road, I have done so.

I had the honor of accompanying the Mayor, several members of the Common Council, and other distinguished citizens. We inspected the road and all the paraphernalia of the power house and cars, *to the courtesy of the Messrs. Nevins*; and as you prophesied and as I intimated might be the case, I have deserted my friend, the pallicot and pathetic mule!

Let him go hang!

He is not in it!

The Newark road makes a circuit of five miles at the average rate of ten miles per hour. The rate is lower through the *crowded parts of the city, and higher in* the open. The fact that no accident occurred in Newark was $80,000 per mile of double track. In Plainfield it will be about $60,000. Those figures, of course, include the cost of the power house and machinery in the Newark plant, two 250 horse power Corliss engines, with the necessary boilers, &c., &c.

The *lowest cost of construction* in Plainfield will be due to the fact that only a part of the road will be double-track, and, also, to the fact that to run cars on our level streets will require less power.

The cars, which are made by the Pullman Company, are very handsome, and seat twenty-four persons comfortably. They cost $5,000 each, $3,000 of which represents the cost of the electrical equipment to be used.

The other members of the party being "public" each will, at the proper time, render their own verdict. I am not authorized to speak for them, but I think it will not be accused of "giving anything away" when I say that the general impression made was a favorable one.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have been long, long since defunct, "I cannot tell a lie": hence, I cannot say that the unsightliness of the structure is unlikely to offend, but it is certainly reduced to a minimum.

As for the noise:—by means of cogs covered with raw-hide, the fearful racket of the trolley is "done away" in the case in the trolley of "to-day" to a low, sweet song of somnolent effect! Doubtless Plainfield mothers with cantankerous little babies, if Plainfield infants are not all lambs-of-God, will crowd the cars if only to have their throbbe lulled to sleep by the dulcet whis-s-s of the raw-hide cog!

Just as I close this letter, THE PRESS arrives, with a communication from Lemuel William Serrell in which he says that the trolley is to-morrow, or "about three months hence, will be absolutely noiseless."

We can wait three months, but the trolley of "to-day" is quiet good enough for me.

I observe, also, that Mr. Serrell makes no allusion in regard to my humorous communications. Now, Lemuel William has not *all* the modesty in the world! He has much, I know; but there are others who have been more often and more decided flower! Hence their desire to hide blushingly behind a *non de plume*. Moreover, this self-same modesty causes them to doubt whether an argument will be a better argument, or a truth a greater truth, because appearing over their individual signatures. Wherefore, I trust, at least he should follow the precedent he quotes and bring an action for "anonymous communication"; I will in this instance, and with your permission, subscribe myself, Yours truly,

THOS. S. BURR,
"The Patriarch".

Committee Reports and Bargains Agreed to Without Discussion.

The only one of the City on the Water Supply question to contract and his name come up before Judge Codington for a hearing Saturday. The charge was a violation of the city ordinance against digging up the street without permission of the Council.

As the Supreme Court has, since the arrest of the defendants, expressed its desire to look into the ordinance and decide whether it has any force against the Plainfield Water Supply Company, *neither He nor* any special charges. Corporation Counsel Marsh for the city, and Frank S. Bergen for the Company, agreed to the postponement of the hearing until the Supreme Court's decision is received.

The Corporation Counsel moved the case and the defendant's counsel said he would not object. Then a inquired of Capt. Grant whether the digging complained of *had taken place on ground* between the pumping station and Cedar Brook. Capt. Grant said that it had. Mr. Marsh produced and read the recent order of the Court published exclusively in THE PRESS some time ago, the effect from ordering the ordinance on that particular street until further order of the Supreme Court, and stated that in view of Captain Grant's statement it would be impossible for the City Court to proceed further with the case until further order from the Supreme Court. To do so would be to be guilty of contempt of court, for which all concerned would be liable to attachment. He emphasized that the Court made no order, but leave it to the counsel for the *city to bring up the case at the earliest* time the Supreme Court would permit. This was adopted.

A Foreign View of Recent Schoolmarm Abductions.

[From *The New York World.*]

Night telegraphers may come and night telegraphers may go, but the abduction of women there forever. Rails cannot be brought out by the nightly with which the Jersey Central handles its night schools. Not a wire and not one of the telegraph poles in Plainfield that the managers was not cut down during the Granger excitement. There is a station in Plainfield that the managers was not cut down during the Granger excitement. There is a station in Plainfield that the managers was not cut down during the Granger excitement. There is a station

A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

Light of the morning,
Darling of dawning,
Rhyme Bells, little daughter of mirth!
Into what fountain
Of youth shall I plunge
Sixty of my years for six years of time
Wings cannot vie with thee,
Lightly I fly with thee,
Gay as the thistle-down over the lea:
Life is all magic,
Come or weigh,
Traced as the rainbow is daily with arc
Promise and ringing,
Hope and delight.
Curves when the light comes, like that of the
Lilt to the play of it!
This is the way of it,
All's in the music and naught in the words—
Child or grandchildren,
Hearken and laugh.
Ballad of Eris or merry Beulah sing,
Tales to entrance
Some lucky quest
Thought free thy memory shedding cheap.

Surely I know it,
Artist, my poet,
Orpheus my minstrel of indirect heart,
Borrows, what are they?
Pioneer or sun, moon?
Vestas in sunshine, the dew from the flowers?
Years, I am glad of them!
Would that I had of them
More and yet more, while thine mingled with mine.

Age, I make light of it!
Fear not the sight of it
Time's but for playmates, whose tops are divine
—E. W. Hinchman.

SITTING DOWN ON HIM.

The Unfortunate Man Who Seeks to Do the World a Favor.

HERE is one sort of man to whom the world never gives half a show, and he is, at the same time, the very man who seeks, in the goodness of his heart, to do the world a favor. I have frequently met him, and though I may have offered him no direct encouragement, I have always found him a friend and well-wisher. At midnight one night as a train sailed along toward Buffalo, with at least eighteen out of twenty people in my sleeping-car sound asleep, the man who wanted to do us a favor seized by lucky chance the harmonium from an upper berth. At about the second screech every body was awake and each expressed as the tones were flung about that car with great recklessness:

"Where's that kitten?"

"Somebody kill him!"

"What on earth does this mean?"

"Say, porter, has the train run mad?"

The music was stopped and the man's feelings were deeply wounded. When the row quieted down so that his voice could be heard, he said:

"I am awfully sorry about it, but I assure you that I only had the good of others at heart. I couldn't get to sleep, and thinking the rest of you might be rolling along, and wishing that when we were going to run off in the woods or drop through a bridge I thought I'd soothe you all along. I'm sorry, but thanks I get for it! Not another blamed soothe if you lie awake till night!"

I could see in his face and tone and clearly discovered his motive, and it made me real sorry when a Chicago gravel roofer in the berth opposite took his fist across the aisle and said he could, would and should like any man on earth who set in on that when he was dreaming of a contract to gravel roof all the world's fair buildings.

A lot of us were seated on the stone parapet at the brink of Niagara falls, at the extreme end of Prospect park. There had been such expressions as: "Mad river is going to the sea;" "going to death," "swift rush to destruction," and "the mighty power of nature," and every body had got over the spell and was probably wondering how many miles an hour he could paddle a canoe large against the current after the man who had our interest at heart arrived. He was a little out of breath, having started too much late, but he got at once proceeded to say:

"Ladies and gentlemen: Some of you may think that this is canvas painted to represent water, the same as on the stage, but I honestly assure you it isn't. Others of you may think it is water squirted down here from the Buffalo water works, but that's another mistake. It comes right out of the river up there, and them rocks there is

"IT'S ALL WOOL AND STRAIGHT AS A SPOTTED COW."

real and true rocks. Don't go away carrying with you a false idea of this great and stupendous work of nature. It's all wool and straight as a spotted cow."

His speech seemed to hurt most of the people. Instead of waiting to inquire into his errors, they got down on the car and Hiram Hathaway beckoned him aside, struck his fist under his nose and gasped:

"Say, you infernal lunkhead, I can knock your eyebrows off in about four seconds!"

"You can? Is it possible! But what have I done? Is it the feller what called you a liar."

"Durn your buttons, but what did you come here and break in on my meditations for?"

"For your own good. I didn't want you to go away thinking this was some illusion got up to bunco a part of our money. That water there is just as real as the water in your well to home. I know it, for I've seen more of it up in a cup. Come right down here and I'll prove it."

I heard a fat man growling and blowing and telling what he would do, and I knew another disappointed man went away from us vowing that he would never put himself out for his fellow beings again. I'm sorry for him too to thank him and to let him know that *I* appreciated his sacrifice, but *I* could not overhear him.

You get a splendid view of the sea from the board walk at Manhattan beach, Coney Island. Six of us sat on one of the benches there one day, and we were very quiet. You can go a great deal of the board down at the sea if you are so inclined. You can begin at the bath house, with its rooms, with its charges of five dollars per day (no dogs allowed), and gradually work out past the chains in the surf, and beyond—the white manned waves—the ships sailing up and down—going to Europe—sailing over the bones of dead men, and all. We were busy with these thoughts when along came a Long Island farmer who had just disinherited two children at the hotel kitchen. He wanted us to go home and tell a straight story, and as his manner was in a positive way and somewhat

"Some folks get the different causes all tangled up together and can't tell which from t'other. This is the Atlantic ocean. Brother B. down on a slip of paper, so you won't forget it."

The six of us bowed.

"It's like the seven-pounder I can remember, and allers boiled the same."

Six more bows.

"Other is salt. Lots of fellers won't believe it when fust told, but they find out by tasting."

Six more bows.

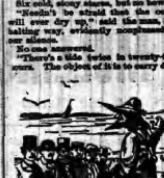
"It's more'n a thousand fathoms to t'other shore; there's more hills on the bottom of the ocean over fifty feet high. It's a beautiful sight to see them waves rolling in. Any one of you could write a wonderful description's mine. I used to think the foam on top was cotton-batting or wool, but it isn't. It comes from a sort of secretion on the bed of the ocean. A good many ships have gone down beneath the dash. Nine years and I allow one ocean water to wash my rags in if I have time to start it. It starts the heartiest quicken."

Six cold, stony stares, but no bows.

"Gentlemen, be satisfied that the ocean will ever dry up," said the man, in a halting way, evidently nonplussed by our attitude.

No one answered.

"There's a little notion in twenty-four hours. The object of it is to carry dead



SIX COLD GLARES, NO BOWS.

cats off the shore. Better write that down afore you forgit it."

No answer.

"Well, all right. Some folks don't seem to want to learn anything. If they don't they needn't. I've done my duty, and if fellers don't appreciate it they can go to Halifax!"

I met just another such man at Lynchburg, Va. He was from Rhode Island. I had just come out of the caves when he beckoned me aside and whispered:

"Isn't carry away any erroneous impression of this great natural wonder."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, you probably imagine that it was dug out by a syndicate. It wasn't. It was formed by nature."

"Is that possible?"

"Yes, and them huts in there is real huts, and not made up out of cloth."

"Dear me!"

"And this mountain is the real solid thing, and not painted on cloth and hung up to deceive the people."

"How you talk!"

"I thought you might go away feeling that you had been imposed upon, and perhaps feel bad about it, and so I thought I'd tell you. Everything here is genuine, even to the darkness in the cave."—M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.

The Man with the Toothache.

Have you ever noticed the antics of a man with an ulcerated or badly decayed tooth that transforms his whole existence into a horrible nightmare? He will remember that at a certain hour he will have it jerked out, and is inclined to compliment himself upon his nerve. But when the time comes he finds it very convenient to fill an important engagement that can't possibly be broken. So he goes to the apothecary and buys a little vial of creosote or cocaine and dockters his tooth until it is better, and then all thoughts of the dentist fly out of his mind. Then he reaches the condition when he is inclined to look upon the dentist as a wholly unnecessary adjunct of society. But the ache comes again another day and with it a new resolve to call upon the dentist without delay. Then out comes the creosote bottle and another temporary relief and he is again a free and independent citizen. All these devices, however, only postpone his fate, and the time will come when he will be all the more painful for the delay. Better go at once to the dentist and have him pull out or mend the offending member and stop the shock that a sore tooth is sure to give to the system.—Chicago Post.

SPOOL FURNITURE.

A Great Variety of Useful Articles That Every Household Can Make.

Spools are used, strung on strong steel or iron rods, to make the legs for a small table. Obtain four rods of a size to fit into the holes of spools you have collected, and long enough to make the height you wish the table to be. Then fastened at the bottom by a round piece of wood nailed to the bottom spool. Next procure a piece of wood a small square of wood for the top of your table, and, if you choose, another for a shelf for under it. Four or six will be the number. He will also, for a small sum, fasten these squares to the legs you have prepared. Now your table is ready to be decorated, for which you must procure some enamel paints, and also some good gilding. Paint the top and shelf black with a single line of gilding near the edge; paint the spools, also black, except a tiny line around the place where their edges meet. If the cracks show at this part, and make unsightly before gilding. The table may be further ornamented by having a row of spools, covered by rods, put around the top of the table, fastened to small cubes of wood in the corners, and a row of them placed standing around the edge of the shelf, held by a slender piece of wood fastened along the tops.

If desired, the table may be painted all red and gold, and instead of the shelf, square covered with colored plush can be used. This makes a very pretty table, but care is to be made with spools are rascals, book-shelves, cabinets and screens.—American Home Graphic.

BARREL CLOTHES-HAMPER.

It Is Neater and More Compact Than Its Square Rival.

A clothes-hamper is a convenience every housekeeper should have, still it

BARREL CLOTHES-HAMPER.

is one I should not be able to pay the price asked for the articles at the stores. My hamper is a barrel, and while it may not be quite as handsome as some, it is just as convenient. The barrel I have in this many I have noticed, and pretty enough for any hall or bedroom. It is made of a small barrel with a cover. After cleaning and scalding the barrel thoroughly dry, and if it is not perfectly thoroughly dry, I liked it smoothly on the inside with oil sallee; before put-ting it in I whacked, and afterward it a little. I sewed the breadths up skirt fashion, then put a circular piece in for the bottom, and sewed it in with a deep hem. It in the bottom of the barrel, and pulled the upper edge up and over on the outside of the barrel. The cover of which I hid with the outside covering. This you will notice is of figured cre-tonne, fulled on evenly all around the barrel. The cover is covered with the same material, and has fulled on with all neatest exhibited, and the edge finished with a cord. The cover is then tacked on, and not nicely through, and a lamp-shade fastened, and dropping the joke, the

The Constitutionalist
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1891. No. 14.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as its Constitution as to its authorities."—MADISON

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery
Notaries Public, Conveyancers, Notaries of Peck streets
and Second streets.

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Counsellor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme
Court Commissioner.
Cor. PARK AVE. and NORTH AVE. 4-34-3m.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box
113, Dunellen, N. J., or address at store at Com-
mercial station. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES R. THEIRS,
Dentist,
No. 6 East Front street, a new local anesthetic ap-
plication for extracting teeth without pain. Gold
filling a specialty.—p-27

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 71, Scotch Plains, N. J.;
residence and at P. O. Dover's second-hand store, 40
West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive
prompt attention.—41292

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Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 18 and 19.
[Of Brooklyn and Hopkins' Real Building.] Scotch
Plains, Plainfield, N. J.—p-1

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Veterinary Surgeon,
Office in H. Segerson's livery office, near Main
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or night calls promptly attended. Residence,
No. 11. Consultation on diseases of all do-
mestic animals. Residence, 19 East Fifth
ave.—p-27

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PIANO TUNER.
In store or residence throughout the county. Terms
reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let.
Orders left at Peter Bell's, 20 Park ave., or left at Wil-
son's Music Store, No. 4 Park avenue will receive
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corner Sheaf street.—91292

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CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
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DEALERS IN
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Meats of all Kinds,
EXCITEDAS POSTAL CARDS IN THE SEASON.
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Goods delivered to any part of the city.
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It is rather coarse and well protected from the
weather. We are prepared to deliver it well
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prepared to furnish all kinds of Dimensional Lumber
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Having been sole proprietor of the old establish-
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Where he will continue to supply patrons with
the choicest of Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
Also Fresh Fish every Friday morning. Game in
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First-class stables and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

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OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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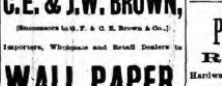
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Calls. Light Carriages of all descriptions for
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Carefull, safe drivers for shopping calls or plea-
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TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 33.

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Has Removed to His New Building on
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Fire Insurance Co's. of the
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are prepared to assign assurances against loss or damage by fire on favorable terms. Policies issued promptly and adjustments equitably and liberally settled by
NATHAN HARPER
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Goods delivered promptly. NORTH PLAINFIELD.
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Woolston & Buckle,
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MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
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Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods Deliv-
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SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion.
Excellent for females, weakly persons and
the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the
finest ripe Vineyard Grapes, raised in Speer's
vineyards, and left long until they attain and
become purely matured before gathering. It is
invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being pro-
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child can take it with safety and benefit. It is
not to be purchased by the glass or bottle, but
only by the case of one dozen pints or two dozen
half pints, direct from the Winery.
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is the juice of the Speer's Grape, preserved in
its entire fresh condition, excepting it runs from the
press by fumigation and electricity, thereby
destroying the germs of fermentation. It is a
perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep
in any climate.
Speer's (Socialtic) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a
Fine Table Wine, especially suited for dinner
use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and portable
for the rich qualities of the grape from which it
is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands
unrivalled for its richness and delicacy of flavor.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the
grape from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER,
Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND WINE KEEP PERE-
[LAKE WINES. 6-19-y

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H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR,
The most delectable in the State, and made
entire possession from the leaf.
HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
Always on hand the Choicest Brands of
Foreign and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes also
Tobacco always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
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C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMES-
TIC SEGARS!!
No. 30 PARK AVE., (NEXT DOOR TO SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
of every description.
Thoroughbred "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco,
without a superior. 6-19-tf

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[Successor to E. B. Maynard.]
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AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
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Grates and Backs for all kinds of fires can
be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your
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best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the
county. We make no boast but the work of all
hands, and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and
Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches
of work in the best manner and on the most reason-
able terms. Estimates cheerfully given. Shop
Rear of Dunellen Hotel, Dunellen, N. J.
Residence directly opposite from the Depot.
Orders left at my residence will receive prompt
attention. I intend to keep none but first-class
workmen, and guarantee satisfaction in every
case. Thanking you for your past favors, I
remain, Yours truly,
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Letter Headings.
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Financial Associations, or
any other manner for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building)

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

CHOICE BITS OF VERSE.

A Glimpse of Paradise.

The tortured, tortured widow sighed,
But nothing in his studio
Could help him comfort or his grief,
Confusion in his hair
Showed where his fingers had been at work,
His wrung words were brief and few;
His smile was sad, and all the while he said,
"Now, a bit with you."

He never changed another word,
And hers is what it brings you now:
"You smile a smile like that
And tell me you are sad,
Now that is not the way of me,
Nor that for you, my poet."
Then he said, as he had said
Time and time again before,
"Now, a bit with you."

The young and lovely agent turned
Unto the other door,
The other, with three great leaps,
Reached out to Senator's Materials,
Of every description.

A Child with Nothing to Do.
I have just been told that I should say no
And neglecting my last way half;
I wrestled with it all the long day,
And I swore till I got a-full.
I hurried to the office and left the shirtsy
And handed the glorious thought;
I'm going down there to-day,
Signed and sealed.
And now I'm nothing to do.

The lover of Babel I built of blocks
Came down with a crash to the floor;
For the mason and the carpenter and the
Were gone to the store.
I'll mason they'll run no more;
The cottage was three great leaps,
Reached out to Senator's Materials,
Of every description.

"Now, a bit with you."

"Thoroughbred "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco,
without a superior. 6-19-tf

"Now, a bit with you."

The young and lovely agent turned
Unto the other door,
The other, with three great leaps,
Reached out to Senator's Materials,
Of every description.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } Editors and Proprietors. } A. L. FORCE

FREEDOM.

American Freedom has ever and loudly been a national boast.

Is it rightfully founded?

Freedom deserves glorious mention, provided it is a practical reality and not hypocritical pretension.

When the condition of the toiling masses of this country is impartially investigated, and their inherent privileges to freely live and prosper are become freemen are cleared of political disengagement and all sordid consideration, the query justly and earnestly arises—are we a free people?

Is freedom fact or fiction?

True, and happily, we have slave holding oligarchy, with its assumed right to own and control human beings as chattels, has been totally and forever abolished.

So far the claim of national freedom is valid, but, are there not other taskmasters fully as imperious and more widely extended, now utilizing with might and main to the end of absolute power, and to make, if possible, the weak and dependent more cringing subjects!

When laws like the McKinley tariff are passed ostensibly to protect labor and industry, but really for the special purpose of making legitimate interests of the honest people subservient to the greed and gain of heartless monopolists, when the necessity is felt among honest farmers, mechanics, artisans and laborers—"To enjoy the grand prerogative of freedom and the debt of gratitude you owe therefor is great and lasting!"

That kind of palaver is rapidly melting away before the sunshine of popular intelligence. The people are thinking for themselves and learning to know that toiling year in year out for a bare subsistence, toiling under the weight of needless taxation, and suffering the exactions of venal laws passed as enabling acts for monied combinations to augment millions of wealth at the expense of honest labor, is oppression—not the vaunted boon of freedom.

The people so declared last November and their judgment was sound.

Equal and exact justice towards all with guaranteed opportunities for each citizen to secure and enjoy the fruits of well directed individual effort, is the very life blood of Freedom.

Aught else is fleeting shadow.

P. N. FRENCH'S DAM.

Though the Court of Chancery Decides Against Him, Mr. Hyde is Still Full of Fight.

About two years ago Chas. Hyde filed a bill in chancery to compel P. M. French to reduce the height of his mill dam. About 150 witnesses were examined and the case was hard-fought on both sides.

Below is given in full the opinion of Vice Chancellor Stevenson, recently, deciding the case, from which it will be seen that he holds that the Court of Chancery has no jurisdiction in the matter, and dismisses the bill with costs:

Hyde
vs.
French.
Cesar A. Meeh for Complainant.
Charles A. Reed for Defendant.
Bird, V. C. March 17, 1891.

It is quite clear in disposing of this case the Court must be governed by the principles of the Court of Errors and Appeals in the case of Ogelsby vs. Holme, 35th, Stew. 488. The decision of that case is very full and clear on the point, in all cases where they are reasonably applicable, and are not controlled by statute. The reasoning of the complainant urged that this case comes within the exception to the rule in the general rule, because the complainant is suffering irreparable mischief in the objurgation complained of, the mischief being the annual amount of water upon his water wheel which he says he could use, but is suffered to spill around and about his dwelling. In other words, it is an interference with that lawful enjoyment of his home, and a deprivation of his domestic comfort which cannot possibly be estimated in damages. This principle of this class of cases courts of equity cannot find to consider. The common law courts have controlled the parties and, which manifestly appear to the satisfaction of the court. A striking circumstance in this case is the fact that the complainant did not bring his suit until fifteen years after the grant of right of which the wrong complained of had been committed, otherwise than the defendant had done all in respects to the same extent as he did at the time he filed his bill. Hence I find no just reason for withholding from the defendant the case from Convent vs. Reine. Therefore I will advise that the bill be dismissed with costs.

The end, however, is not yet. Mr. Hyde will ask the highest court to reverse the Vice Chancellor's opinion, and will also move Mr. French for damages by force a court and jury.

The Game and Fish Laws.

Slight changes were made in the Game Laws of New Jersey by the last Legislature, and none in the fish laws. The following is the "open season" for game birds, animals and fish, and the amounts of penalty for violations:

	Open Season, inclusive	Penalty for Killing out of season
MINK.		
Ruffed Grouse,	Sept. 30 and Dec. 16,	$25
Quail,	Oct. 30 and Dec. 16	25
Woodcock,	Sept. 30 and Dec. 16	25
	(Shooting on Sunday.)	
Upland Plover,	July 4 and Jan. 1,	25
English Snipe,	Aug. 30 and Dec. 30	25
Gray Squirrels all	Aug. 30 and Dec. 30	25
Prairie Chicken,	Oct. 25 and Jan. 1,	25
Wild Turkey,	Aug. 30 and Dec. 30	25
Ruff Bird,	Aug. 30 and Dec. 30	25
Marsh Hen,	Aug. 30 and Dec. 30	25
Wood Duck,	Aug. 30 and Jan. 1,	25
ANIMALS.		
Gray Squirrel,	Sept. 15 and Dec. 30,	25
Black Squirrel,	Sept. 15 and Dec. 30,	25
Fox Squirrel,	Aug. 30 and Jan. 1,	25
Rabbit,	Oct. 25 and Dec. 30,	25
FISH.		
Salmon Trout,	Sept. day Feb. and Oct. 1,	10
Brook Trout,	March 15 and Sept. 15,	10
Shad,	May 20 and Dec. 1,	20
Shad Roe,	May 20 and Dec. 1,	20
Pickerel,	Apr. 30 and Dec. 1,	20
Perch,	Apr. 30 and Dec. 1,	20

The law strictly prohibits any set net or seine to streams enclosed by the fence with greater than one-half the width of the stream, whether that will interfere or not with fish from ascending the streams.

The penalty for killing any song or insectivorous bird, or taking or destroying eggs of such birds is $25 for each offense.

The penalty for trapping or snaring any game bird at any time or place, or for using any device prohibited by law for another, is $25 for each and every offense.

Non-compliance with complying with the by-laws of the Game Protective Societies of this State are punishable by a fine of $10 and costs, or in default a penalty of $20, or imprisonment until the fine is paid. The Secretary's address of this "Game Society" is Box 1,217, Philadelphia, Pa., W. T. Hornaday, Secretary.

By means of the last Legislature the charter of the "West Jersey Game Protective Society" was repealed. Under an act of 1879 the "New Jersey Game and Fish Protective Society" was formed at Plainfield, N. J., and to-day it numbers many hundreds of members. Non-residents desiring to join the Society may write or order all information by communicating with the Secretary, W. L. Force, Plainfield, N. J.

When your doctor sends you around in a "Go to Grass" when Hood Sarsaparilla is called for, you generally find it in the bank. He delights in selling substitutes, because the profit is large.

NORTH BROADWAY.

The Proposed New Thoroughfare by Which the Electric Cars Will Reach the Reservation.

A large number of North Plainfielders attended a property-owners meeting in Spencer's Hall Monday, to consider the proposition to extend Place street from Grant avenue to Broadway.

Justice H. Cooley acted as chairman, and Horace Martin as secretary. Addresses were made in favor of the extension of the road by Rev. Wm. Rankin, Mayor Wm. Boe, Geo. Feller, Wm. Pangborn, Thos. Stubbidge, Newton Smalley, Father Freeman, and others.

A motion was then made that the sense of the meeting that Place street ought to be extended as proposed was unanimously and enthusiastically adopted.

Chairman Cooley was authorized to appoint two committees—one to confer with the Plainfield authorities in reference to the open way, the other to prepare a petition and get signers.

The boroughites are very anxious to have the street opened and to have the electric cars run through the thoroughfare and all the way to the mountain. They want the railway to climb the mountain also, and there is a demand for villa sites along Johnston's drive.

It is already proposed to call the contemplated thoroughfare North Broadway.

The boroughites are taking hold of the matter very energetically.

ANOTHER STEP FORWARD MONDAY.

Get Out the Street Railway's Route Through North Park Avenue, and Let Her Go!

The Plainfield Street Railway Company proved its pluck and faith and the honesty of its professions last Friday, by placing at the disposal of the people of this city a special train on which they might journey to Newark and view the electric road proposed for this city.

As was to be expected, the most stubborn obstructionists and croakers could be induced to go. They never saw a road like it in their lives, nor read of one, yet they will continue to keep up their opposition on various grounds. As the car train was waiting to start, the editor of the *Central Times* strolled leisurely by table to luncheon with nothing else in contemplation in his time or attention for the day. He did not go, yet he will this week again tell his readers what an unsightly, noisy and dangerous thing is this road that he has never seen.

Of the three car loads of citizens who did go, not one returned an objector. In fact, A. Vernon and others who opposed the road before the Council a week ago came away from the trip, and are now working for it since they went to Newark and saw just exactly what it was.

ANOTHER PETITION CIRCULATING.

Citizens of North Plainfield, Also, Want the Freight House Removed and a Safe and Attractive Approach Provided.

Also Better Accommodations at the Railway Station.

The following is another petition that has been started to bring about another of the public benefits THE PRESS has so long and earnestly labored for:

To the President and Board of Directors of the C. R. R. of N. J.

GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned citizens of Plainfield and North Plainfield, patrons of your road, respectfully but urgently petition you to remove the freight sheds and other buildings in the vicinity of the passenger station quickly as possible. The sheds are unsightly nuisances, which obstruct a direct approach to the station on the south side, occasion great inconvenience and danger to those who have occasion to go to the North avenue or pass through the obstructions. To go around under or over the tracks is dangerous and Place street, is daily becoming more populous and is a waste of valuable time, moreover, it is not convenient to the public, and not pretty park, with safe and wide approaches from Front street to Park avenue, would be more comfortable to us, and attractive to passers by, and will add much to the prosperity of the city, and therefore benefit your road.

Residents of the north side are put to great inconvenience and sometimes danger in the overcrowding upon North avenue and Park avenue, and this danger will be very much increased when the freight sheds and other buildings in the vicinity of the passenger station quickly as possible. The sheds and buildings referred to

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY. AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

—The Plainfield sewer bill was signed by the Governor Thursday.

—Dr. J. A. Allen has changed his office from 73 Park avenue to 37 Park avenue, corner of Fifth street.

—The petition to have the freight house removed has so far been signed by over 500 tax-pa ers and property-owners.

—The carpenters and joiners have given notice that after May 1, eight hours will constitute a day's work with full pay, on Saturd ys only.

—Hope chapel keeps on building, to make room for the constantly increasing growth of the mission. Recently ground was broken for two new additions.

—Day laborers throughout the city have ordered an advance in wages or else quote per day, the increase to take effect at once.

—Over $1,200 was the amount of the plate collection in the Crescent Avenue church, Sunday morning, and it was after a Board of Foreign Missions, sermon, too.

—The Somerset street Dream Book says that a Plainfielder is sojourning at "Coronado Beach, N. Y." A geography ought to be added to the dreamer's editorial library.

—Workmen digging a cellar on West Second street, near New, unearthed a human skull and other bones Saturday, twice of a old graveyard that formerly existed on the spot.

—In order to secure a Saturday half-holiday, beginning April 4, the employes of the Fond Machine Tool Company today manufactured as much as the hour for beginning work, each morning.

—Among the patents granted this week to Jers ymen, is one for a design to George H. Smith, of this city, for a fence. Kinsman, also of this city, for a device for railway signaling and the controlling of trains.

—It took 2,735 pounds of wire to repair the telephone circuit between this city and Elizabeth. It is now, however, capable of better service than ever, which is the case with all the wires that have been under Manager Runyon's own supervision.

—At the meeting of the Epworth League at Nixland, last Friday evening, the Rev. Mr. Mitchell will give a talk entitled, "Through Ireland in a Jaunting Car," with stereoscopic views. Members and friends of the League are cordially invited to attend.

—Hod-carriers all over the city have struck for an increase in wages of from $2 to $2 50 per day, about 50 of them have quit work. They have filed their bold Protective Union at their back, and expect to have the bosses accede to their demand within a few days at least.

—Herbert, Harry and George Scribner, three young lads accused of being the thieves who have robbed various Plainfield houses of lead pipe, copper pipes and other plumbing recently, are held in bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. Junk dealer Richard Corlell, to whom the stolen booty was sold, may be made to stand trial for criminal implication.

—A. D. Mellinson is already doing a thriving business at his new North Avenue Pharmacy. He has one of the neatest and most elaborate fitted up stores in line of drugs, medicines, chemicals and fancy goods is very complete. His soda-water is the purest and healthiest. Latest improved style of fountain, and is pronounced delicious. The public find his store inviting, reliable and satisfactory.

—The new schedule of trains on the Central railroad that went into effect Sunday, shows few changes affecting this city. The 5:11 afternoon train for New York leaves one minute later, and the 10 07 p. m. on Sunday is hereafter 10 10. From New York the only change is that the 11 o'clock train in the morning will leave a half-hour later. There are several changes, however, in the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington schedule.

—At a meeting of Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company, Thursday night, the charge made against Foreman Kiely that he had clubbed one of the members, was considered. It was agreed to drop the matter provided Mr. Kiely would write a personal letter of apology, which he promised to do. In this connection the Board of Engineers will it stated that they have always found Mr. Kiely a most honest, efficient and faithful assistant and firm.

The Seventh Demands Protection.

The Prospect avenue crossing over the Jersey Central railroad at Dunellen, where the recent terrible killing of Willie Cannon and Daniel Lister occurred, is protected by gates from early morning until nearly nine at night. The gates are in charge of Michael Donahue, one of the most faithful and trustworthy employes on the road. For nearly forty years he has served them, and all who have occasion to cross have heard his kind words of encouragement. Notwithstanding all this, the feeling against the company is intense, because there is no night watchman on the single plane of the road during the day. The indignation expressed will result in a request by the Board of Borough Commissioners to the company that the wrongs or pay the penalty. No blame is attached to the engineer of the train which killed Cannon and Lister. He is charged with the duty of making the plane of the road on duty

AT EVENING.

Scattered the lithtipe show
Still where his waves rest,
All golden in the gaze
Of the departing sun.
Borne now a single spot
In the last distant ripple,
Now—and, anon, one star
Shines in the sky.

As twas a jewel flever
Set in the eastern skies,
Waiting the twilight hour
When take the silent day;
As twere a lamp to light
Lighting Hope's way
Through the dim shadows of sin.
With its pale ray.

Now are parels the
Sea, for while these appears
Breathe soon the air divine
Stirred to low fragrant music!
Out of this silver bath
Sheeted with emerald dew
Graping the narrow path
Across the wave.

Far in the twilight deep
Trembles a million eyes,
Counting the world asleep
Under the shadows.
Night, like a mother mild,
Tenderly takes her tired
Tiles up her weary child
And sings it rest.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in Youths' Companion.

FIGHTING THE DUMPS.

The Old Settler Tells of a Boyhood Experience.

Twenty-Nine Wolves and Four Bears Two Always Enough—Good Sport for a Boy—He Modestly Disclaims All Credit, However.

"How many boys d'ye s'pose tha in nowadays, sir, would go out after wolves they was only twelve years old, git lost in the snow in the dep'a of'n' Squawkee Hill, lay there for a week in the snow, then buckle in'ar fetch upon their own h'arthaten luggin' with 'em twenty-nine wolfs 'n' four bears?" was the query. "How many twelve-year-old boys d'ye think tha is nowadays ez k'd do that?" said the old settler.

"Bout as many as tha ever were," replied the squire, "n' tha's not a dum one!"

"Squire," exclaimed the old settler, sternly, "d' forgit th'i I were a twelve-year-ol' myself, sir?"

"No," replied the squire.

"I'y're mean to aninvate, then, th'i I'm a liar, sometimes," mourned the old settler.

"Well, major, le's see," said the squire, provokingly. "Did you know this here twelve-year-ol' boy?"

"Gosh! thigh!!!" exclaimed the old settler, "I'm'n' I thought—"

"Thar I be ag'in!" said the squire. "Seems as if I can't see the p'int to nothin' or nobody. Correct I know th' I know'd it if I'd only thunk! But seems to me, major, th't I allez heard you was only a mine man, sir, 'n' not one to say that big gothern' o' wolfs 'n' b'ar. Sure, pr'aps I'm jes' old, but—"

"I hain't so consarned sure, now th't y' mention it," said the old settler, mollified, "th't I were nine year ol' 'stid o' twelve. But I said I were a twelve-year-ol' 'n' I'll stick to it. But it wa'n't the blightin' in a two twenty-nine wolfs 'n' the four b'ar, two o' 'em alive, th't I kneered for, or th't I'm a braggin' of now. Tha were a mighty slim week along with them wolfs 'n' b'ars th't made the mars getherin' of 'em in a small 'n' fitlin' encumbrance. Let me remember, squire, how y' k'd stan' on one side o' th' Squawkee an' look right down into the deep awful gulch, marle's not more'n a mild away, but if y' wanted to git thar y'had to go around more'n nine miles, mebbe, that side of Squawkee were so dum steep y' couldn't git down in it nor y' jumped down 'n' rolled, n' fetched up at the bottom like sausage meat? Y' member that don't you?"

The squire nodded.

"Well, the winter I were twelve year ol', or ain't, I don't jes' k'd'late ez I'm sure'n her it," continued the old settler, "my pap were way down in the dumps. I know'd why, an' my mother were, 'n' the futur' looked blue. The prosper's was setch th't pap got lonely 'n' lower ev'y day, 'n' I were the on'y one to spen' time in the woods to keep my own sperrits up. So this particular day I shouldered the gun 'n' started out for Squawkee. I tramped 'way around to the side o' the big hill 'n' then up to the top. I got to the edge o' Skull Swamp, whar I spected to run again horse tracks, n' started back for home, but I hadn't fit my way up'n that bushlin' snow more'n fifteen minutes time I got my bearin's, 'n' I didn't know no more whar I were th'n if I'd ben triumplin' 'crost kentry on the moon. Which were fundamental absurd. I run up again a ledge o' rock, 'n' right at the foot of it I see a hole. Inter the hole I prob'ly myself, or leastways I guess I k'd figger out, the place bein' darkest, 'n' I were hacked, ez'cryppin' pooty tol'able roomy quarters in the bosom of that wall o' stun. I hadn't ben in that more'n five minutes, though, 'fore I diskivered th't I wa'n't the only lodger in the hole. The opinion o' that crept in on me'n's more'n two foot squar', 'n consekently the light th't ben in were skeeven, but hinsby I got used to the dark, 'n' off on one side o' the hole I see one big b'ar, 'n' off on t'other side I see another big b'ar. They was both snoozin' away for the winter, 'n suckin' their paws. I was right between the two, 'n' I know'd tha wa'n't much danger o' the b'ars wakin' up for a few weeks yit, 'cause sumpin' more'n common kin along to 'start 'em, 'n' so I stretched out for to take a nap till the snow quit a-dumpin', 'n' k'd crawl out the way I crawl in, easy.

"I d'know how long I slept, but w'en I woke up I were in the dark, 'n' with a little in the openin' I crep' outen the hole, 'n' the sight I see were amazin'. Right in front o' the ledge were a bare spot 'bout twenty foot square. On the right o' it 'n' on the left o' it the snow were piled up in big drifts 'bout 6' high. From the far edge of the spot the snow shot down in one straight sirtish matter 'n' I'll be dumbed if it ben fifty foot deep, 'n' had a pitch to it like the roof o' a barn. The bull long 'n' short of it were, squire, I were standin' on the side of a hill, 'n' Squawkee, with one send o' that long snowbank at my feet 'n' t'other send lyin' right 'mong the b'ars in the openin' I were only a mile fum home, but I most jist en well ha' ben the middle o' Africy, ez I stood 'ere in'ar Sugar swamp with a wishful eye.

"Home o' my merry childhood!' says I, 'I'lless tha crops a calamoon 'n' melts these conjuring banks o' snow,' says I, 'these keen thunderin' b'ars 'n' I shaner my bones 'ere the spring time comes,' says I, 'cy' nobody won't never hef to put 'em in my grave,' says I.

"Sayin' w'ich, the weather bein' colder 'n Greenlan', I crep' back in the roots' o' 'emergin' tree, 'n' I piled the dead b'ars to git warm. A week passed away. I hadn't had nothin' to eat, 'n' my stomach were nearly wrinkled. The two b'ars hadn't never winked nor moved sence I fixed 'em. I hated to disturb 'em, but I were that hungry I must, 'n' so, on the seventh day I took out my knife, felt ez gentle ez a possible sayin' for the bigges b'ar's throat, 'n' with one fouse slit it from chin to gullet. The b'ar never let a hide anywhere up ez if he'd a motion to see w'at were goin' on, then closed 'em 'n' winched 'n' shivered. Little by little I made an all-p'ovider' sight, 'n' his complexion on t'other side were gone. Then I drug him out from the dead b'ar, I took it out in front o' the ledge, built a fire, cooked the b'ar meat, 'n' it were jest the best a good hunger wonst seen.

"Goin' back inter the hole I notised th' for the first time that Father Nature were to be gentle' company. She kinder moved up a bit 'n' grinned, 'n' seemed disturbed in her mine.

"Smell her of mat a cookin', neebor,' says I, turnin' over 'n' going in deep.

"I'd know how long I were asleep, I were broke up' kinder sudden by a little, 'n' squeaky voice, 'n' I see Father N'ar standin' over me, her gown a-gittin' w' the ground's supposin' it were a mountain-gittin' me the idea th't she were a mighty old lady but fum w'at I could gather fum the looks of things I were a child. Sh'e's the old lady had been talkin' in the hull shebang, b'th't. She had considerabul not to wait till the noring time

fum Nove she obsarved my house. I begun to reach for my knife, w'en I heard the howl of wolfs on the hill. Then the howl fi, 'n' jumped for the openin'. Sezh a young, 'n' pritty 'n' p'leasin' lady, 'n' I were that glad th't I a'most a-crunchin' as followed I never heard. 'I'm'n' of com. 'I'm go' to stop with her back ag'in the lodge, w'ile a pack o' ja'nt 'n' hungry wolves were pitchin' 'em selves over the top. Then the lead wonsted 'em sight 'n' left till the open agen, 'n' I stepped out with the fresh air. I still they piled up, 'n' then I found my gun 'n' took a hand in, to help the b'ars. 'Twere a fight, I tell you, for on'y one of the wonsted dead in front of the lodge. Then the old b'ar hammered him to death, 'n' then he turned in and up the fight by finishin' her, but I put a load o' buckshot through her head, 'n' she tumbled on top of the wolfs.

"I counted the wolfs. This was twenty-nine of 'em. I figured th' I k'd git, 'n' I found th't they was worth jist two hundred and thirty-two dollars, the twenty on 'em bein' eight dollars a wolf.

"That's enough! I hollers, jumpin' for joy, 'n' I stuck 'em all in my pockets, 'n' I hollers, 'stiddy the two b'ar' I hollers, jumpin' for more joy. I hollers, jumpin' for more joy. I figured th' I heard a noise afind me, 'n' lookin' 'round, w'at sh'd some jumbliin' cotten the hole but two b'ar cubs, th't I hadn't see at all! 'Scewhizz!' I hollers, jumpin' for some more joy. 'Sidee two b'ar cubs! I didn't see 'em!' I hollers. 'No more dumps for pap!' says I.

"I took off my moc'sins 'n' cut 'em up inter thongs. 'N' I cut my pockets inter straps inter thongs. Fer w'ile me 'n' the old b'ar was fightin' the wolfs I had noticed sumpin' else, 'n' I discovered th't that snowbank th't pitched off twixt me 'n' Sugar swamp was kivered with a thick crust of gold! Yes, sir, I tied the two dead b'ars and the twenty-nine dead wolfs together with thongs, still'n' along. I drug 'em to the edge o' the glarin' 'n' fairin' field o' snow. I took the two b'ar cubs and under each arm. Then I laid down amongst the b'ars 'n' the wolf, 'n' pushed 'em inter the plenish glarin' snow. I figured like tha was a whizz 'n' a whoo 'n' a skwash. The nex' thing I know'd I were settin' in our kitchen in Sugar swamp. They had found me in the back yard, mixed up with the b'ars 'n' the wolfs. The house were full o' neighbors. Pap, pap, low in the dumps en he were, were braggin' on me a stanlin' up 'n' gettin' in' in twenty-nine big wolfs 'n' four b'ar, two on 'em alive.

"'Pap,' I says, 'I never thort nothin' 'bout wolfs 'n' b'ars,' says I. 'Wolfs 'n' b'ars wa'n't nothin' to me,' I says. 'I wa'n't fightin' wolfs 'n' b'ars,' I says. 'I were fightin' your dumps,' I says. 'I were fightin' the mortgage,' I says.

"'Sh' thar ain't,' pap says. 'Sh'a's th'a,' I says, 'n' th'ir'y-two dollars over, 'sides the four b'ar,' I says, 'two on 'em alive.'

"Sayin' wich I went out to shop wood, learnin' pap 'n' man to reflect 'bout what I were doin' when I were a dumps was drav 'outen that corner of the Sugar swamp deestrict."—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

James Struggled Very Hard and Triumphed Over a Bad Impulse.

It was a pretty little pocketknife, and James thought a better fate than to be forgotten by its owner, who had gone home from school and left it alone and unprotected on the desk. It had never, caught the eye of one little fellow—James Donnelly by name—who having fallen heir to a big, lovely alive to its merits.

James was staying in after hours, mastering an example in arithmetic which during the day had mastered him; and consequently he was not aware was getting his few belongings together before going home, when his eye alighted on the knife. He picked it up, and gave each blade a separate and distinct admiration.

How any boy could forget such a treasure he did not see. He fairly longed for such a knife, with a longing that only a boy knows, and who was obliged to do the great amount of his inevitable whittling with one that, in the opinion of James, was entirely lacking in single blade, and here, therefore, but sad comparison to the little beauty that he now held in his hand, and which, the longer he held and the more he admired, the harder it seemed for him to replace.

The ever-ready tempter was at hand with his suggestions, but James hesitated, for, being in the main an upright little fellow, he could not deliberately see it without violence to his better self.

"No one will suspect you, and the owner will think he lost it," whispered the evil voice.

Still he hesitated, and still the desire to possess the knife was the strong point in him.

Right and wrong struggled for the mastery; until one more admiring glance, out more feeling of the bright blade, and James had slipped it into his pocket, and hurried out of the classroom without his cheery "Good-afternoon" that his teacher was wont to hear.

But she, being intent on the work of some other boys, soon forgot the occasion.

He walked down the street with a feeling of exultation at possession of the coveted knife. He changed it from one pocket to another, and somehow it seemed to burn in none. Then he took it out and again looked at it; it certainly was pretty, but what pleasure would it bring to him if he must always hide it?

Suddenly his heart sank quicker, for one of his classmates was coming up the street, and James, with his burden of guilt, thrust the knife out strong and hin

AT EVENING.

Enwreathed the hilltops clear
still in the valley sleeps
All golden in the glow
Of the departed day;
Borne now a single spot
In that the sun's last lights—
Fadeo—and, above, come star
Blooms in the night.

As 'twere a jewel flower
Set in this garden blue,
Trailing the twilight's hem
When hails the silent day;
As 'twere a lambent flame
Lighting Diana's way
Through the dim meadows of air,
Wan in pale ray.

Over you purple fen
Sue, her white form appears!
Breathe once the air divine
Steeped in her fragrant tears!
Out of this silver bath,
Flowers shall emerge at dawn
Creeping among the reeds
Across the lawn.

For in the tranquil deep
Trouble a million eyes,
Counting the world asleep
Under the summer skies.
Night, like a mother mild,
Tenderly to her breast
Takes up her weary child
And croons it rest.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in Youths' Companion.

FIGHTING THE DUMPS.

The Old Settler Tells of a Boyhood Experience.

Twenty-Nine Wolves and Four Bears Two Aims—Wolf Meat for Dinner—A Boy—He Modestly Disclaims All Credit, However.

"How many boys d'ye s'pose, sh in nowadays, squire, that'd go out in the woods they was only twelve years old, got lost in the snow in the dep's of'o' Squawkee Hill, lay low for a day or two, then put on their buckle in 'n' fetch up on their own h'arthstun laggin' with 'em twenty-nine wolfs 'n' four bears, two on 'em alive? How many twelve-year-old boys d'ye think tha is nowadays ez k'd do that?" said the old settler.

"Bout ez many as tha ever were," replied the squire, "'n' that's not a dum cent."

"Squire," exclaimed the old settler, sternly, "I' fergit tha'l I were a feller-townsman o' yourn, I'm—"

"No," replied the squire.

"D'ye mean to sinuwate, then, tha I'm a liar, consarn ye?" roared the old settler.

"Well, major, let's see," said the squire, conciliatingly, "did you know more than here twelve-year-ol' boy?"

"Gosh! tlingity!" exclaimed the old settler, "I—I—I—"

"Thar I be ag'in!" said the squire. "Seems as if I can't see the p'int to nothin' to-day. I'll tell you what I do know'd it if I'd only thought! But seems to me, major, th'l I allus heard you was only raised in one town, 'n' never had that 'big gotherin' o' wolfs 'n' bar. Bars p' haint p'int to hold, major."

"I hain't ez consarned sure, now th't y' mention it," said the old settler, mollified, "th't I were only nine year ol' th't o' twelve. But I said I were a twelve-year-ol' 'n' I'll stick to it. But it was th' last laggin' 'n o' the twenty-nine wolfs 'n' the four b'ar, two of 'em alive, th't I loosed for, or th't I'm a braggin' of now! Tha were sumpin' else went along with them wolfs 'n' b'ars th't made the more gatherin's' 'em in a small 'n' tridin' neighborhoodsmus. I remember, squire, how y' k'd stan' on one side o' ol' Squawkee an' look right down into the valley an' see a deer'n'a bar not more'n a miled away, but if y' attempt to stir that y' had to go around more'n two mile. Them were the days, Squawkee were so durn steep y' couldn't git down nowheres 'cept y' jumped down! I rolled, 'n' fetched up at the bottom like sausage meat? Y' member that didn't ye?"

The squire nodded.

"Well, the winter I were twelve year ol', or mebbe'n year, I set out to look for herb," continued the old settler, "my pap were way down in the dumps. I knowed what were the matter with the futur' looked blue. The prospec's was setch th't pap got lower 'n' lower ev'y day. I see 'at I were the only hope 'at 'ere in the woods to keep my own sperrits up. So this partic'lar day I shouldered his gun 'n' started for ol' Squawkee. I warned 'round to the far side o' the big bald 'n' clim to the top. I got to the far edge o' Small Swamp, whar I specied to run ag'in some wolfs, 'n' I were startled more'n I hoped for when I seen how'n' dumped all th' p'ace.

Heap outen more'n fifty thou'n' four horse 'n' mule tracks I started home, but I hadn't fit my way ag'in that tumblin' snow more'n fifteen minutes 'fore I lost my bearin's, 'n' didn't know no more whar I were th'n if I'd been trimpin' 'crost kentry on the moon. I were lost, 'n' I knowed it. Then I run up again a ledge o' rock, 'n' right at the foot of it I see a hole. Inter the hole I crep', 'n' myself, ez right ez I k'd figger out, the place bein' darkish, I set me bucked, ockypyin' mysly to'ards'ds rosey sparkers in the booom o' that wall o' stun. I hadn't been in that place more'n minutes though, 'fore I diskivered th't I wasn't the only lodger in the hole. The openin' o' the hole were in wa'n't more'n two foot square', 'n consekently the light th't kin in were skesree, but timsley I got used to the dark, 'n' sot on one side o' the hole I see one big b'ar, 'n off on t'other side I see another big b'ar. They was both smoosin' away for the winter, 'n smokin' their paws. I was right betwixt the two, 'n' I knowed tha wa'n't much danger o' the b'ars wakin' up for a few weeks yit, 'cause sumpin' more'n sumpin kin along to 'arly 'em, 'n so I stretched out fer to take a nap till the snow quit sailoorgin', 'n' k'd crawl out 'n' dig my way home.

"I d'know how long I slept, but w'en I woke up I see the seat o' skiein' a little in the openin'. I crep' outen the hole, 'n' the sight I see were amazin'. Right in front o' the hole were a big spot 'bout twenty foot square'. On the right o' it 'n on the left o' it the snow were drifted up higher'n my head. From the fur edge o' the spot the snow-shot down in'o a straight setch manner ez a wall. It were about been fifty foot deep, 'n' had a pitch to it like the roof o' a barn. The bull long fo' short of it were, squires, I were a-standin' on the edge o' it, 'n' squawkee, with one send o' that long snowbank at my feet. I were on the north side o' it, 'mong the clearin's o' Sugar swamp! I were only a mile from home, but I never jist set a mile from home, 'n' I stood 'n' looked down inter Sugar swamp with a wishful eye.

"'Home ez childhood!' says I, 'unless tha comes a rain soon 'n' melts these onpitying banks o' snow,' says I, 'whose fur'ers, like a slumberin' lion, 'll chaw my bones w'en the spring time comes,' says I, 'ye nobody won't never 'arf to put the p'int to holdin' me back.'

"Sayin' w'ich, the weather bein' colder 'n Greenland, I creep' back in the rocks 'n' snuggled up ag'in the two b'ars. I'm'n got warm. A week passed away. I hadn't noticed 'at the b'ars' ever were gettin' her dander up. The two b'ars hadn't never winked nor moved sence I were in the hole. I hadn't disturb either of 'em, but I had to her musi, 'n' sit on the seventh day I took out my knife, felt ez pointless a pusson's nephyr for the biggest b'ar's wissen, 'n' with one gouge slit it from chin to pubic. The b'ar never moved. I took a second up'ard, then closed 'em to 'n' winched 'n' allowed a little, 'n' then I made an all-powerfullr sigh, 'n' his companion were inclined to be sociable, but he didn't know it. Slicin's ch'ice cut from the head b'ar, I took it out in front of the ledges, built a fire, roasted the b'ar meat, 'n' soon put natur' in a good humor inside.

"Gosh! made inter the hole I noticed th't for the first time th'other bar seemed to be gettin' uneasy. The kinder moved setched 'n' grunted, 'n' seemed disturbed in her dreams.

"Small bar, I'll start a mother's mobiles," says I, 'cordial' over 'n' going to sleep.

"I'd know how long I were asleep, but I were soon woke up by the mother bar. Hiss, 'n' opostin' my eyes I see t'other b'ar standin' over me, not quite ez big 'n' fat ez the grand' expression of a mother, 'n' some-give'n' me the idea th't she were one-sid'n'ed, but up. Fer'n' ef I could tell from the looks of things, I sh'd think th't she old lady had been talkin' in the hull settwation, 'n' th' she had been alookin' out to wait till the spring thaw

a-year ago, have been considered vulgar and confusion. Tailor-made gowns, always remarkable for their absolute simplicity of cut, now seem more than ever the bottom of the skirt with gold or silver braiding. Metal clasps and a girdle are upon the same order. Very deep passementerie, profusely studded with colored stones, trims the hem of many tailor-made skirts, and the finished air of the passementerie are brought down the sides of the bodice nouave-like to meet the passementerie girdle.

A very forest of fancy pins is seen. Two are used to fasten the high collar. One is a heart composed of three small stones in a cut silver setting. The other is a flower, a cut silver daisy, perhaps, or a pansy in amethysts and gold. Gold and silver are frequently intercommingled. A gold pronged pin is seen with silver head. Amber and gold are still a favorite combination.

All the small vegetables, such as peas in the pod, and beans, they lettuce leaves, small beets and miniature sprays of celery stalks with fluted gold tops are seen upon nuts and at the necks of gowns.

There are many people who consider such display vulgar, and who will wear nothing of the sort even in the house, much less upon the street, but even these are yielding to the craze for brilliants to such an extent as to permit themselves to wear jeweled flowers, lily-of-the-valley roses in tinted coral and tiny rose-buds.

A certain headdress seen at the Astor-Willing wedding was composed of a crown of lily-of-the-valley flowers. It was very high in front, towering above the front of the head at least four inches. It gradually tapered toward the back ending in a single spray of four-or-five-inch stalk of the flowers.

Pale green and pink make a favorite combination. A beautiful evening gown shows a pale pink ground upon which are green chestnuts outlined in their burrs. From the point of the low bodice there is a deep green velvet vest extends a panel of green velvet which tapers in at the waist, becoming scarcely more than an inch wide. Gold-colored passementerie extends down each side of the velvet panel. The sleeves are of chiffon caught into puffs with bands of passementerie.

A French evening gown lately imported is white satin in material trimmed with white feather trimming to four deep vandykes. Feather trimming is used around the neck, upon the elbow sleeves and it outlines the skirting at the edge and each vandyke. The paniers and the train are in white figured aumure royale. White net heavily beaded with cut silver is draped over the white satin bodice. The backs of the gloves are stitched with silver cord. A silver ornament is used in the coiffure.

An exquisitely pretty evening bodice of pink satin has been imported. It is sloped at one shoulder, forming a puff, from whence it is brought down to make a drapery at front and back. The edge of the drapery is trimmed with white. On the other shoulder no puffing is allowed, but, in place of it, are two white bands of drapery that meet over the shoulder. Across the upper arm is a jeweled amulet held by a band of lace and bow of white satin ribbon. An enormous pink feather fan with silver sticks completes this bodice and has a silver comb with amber top. The skirt is simply made of pink satin with white bands of drapery upon it.

Lace is the prevailing trimming of the day. It is seen upon toques, it forms the top of the high collar, it gives glove tops and is used for flounces upon the skirts and bodices of street dresses.

An old-fashioned lace is still a favorite flounce of black net lace around the bottom of the skirt. Two flounces are put in points in palm leaf design, the other gown, a French gray, was trimmed with a narrow black lace box plaited closely around the skirt.

Chiffon and bengaline are thriving business in wedding gowns. At the Astor-Willing wedding more than

twenty bridesmaids were either draped or composed of the former, while bengaline was almost as popular.

A bridesmaid's gown lately ordered is to have a frock and bodice of bengaline. The front of the skirt is to be of white and embroidered by silver and pearls.

The bodice is to be of white satin, the sleeves of the embroidery as will also be the top of the skirt.

A white gown makes pretty and every-day gowns. It is again the fashion to have the material around the skirt in flounces. A full crepe de soie bodice is tucked in at the waist with long flowing ribbons. These fall over a crepe de soie skirt, which is finished with a deep flounce.

This skirt is slightly reached up on one side showing a crepe de soie petticoat with silk ruffles.

Old rose crepon makes a beautiful tea gown. The front of the skirt is very full and is caught up with a cluster of the most approved walking grasses. The bodice is full in front. The collar is of a high Louis XIII. jacket is made up, projections for the daisy March which are to be worn with the Louis XIV. coat now so fashionable for dinner and calling gowns. A beautiful dark brown

EVENING BODICE.

Louis XIII. jacket has a high otter collar and is edged with fur down the front, upon the pockets and cuffs. The jacket is lined with old gold satin, glimpses of which are seen when the fashionable long-skirted bodice as the owner walks.

WELL WORTH READING.

TEN following states have no state motto: Indiana, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio and Texas.

IT costs five cents to swear in a certain Grand Rapids factory, and the box which contains the fines and which is now nearly full is soon to be sent to the heathen.

THERE is just one-fifth as much nutriment in quail on toast as the same quantity of weak mutton broth; and there is no more difference in the price of the two articles.

THE proprietor of a leading American newspaper says the fines and gifts he receives from actors and others in a year would pay the salaries of all the editors and reporters on the paper.

IN hotels the life of a napkin is put down at three months, provided it is of linen good material. A sheet lasts six months and a tablecloth depends for its existence upon the care that is taken of it.

TYPEWRITING machines are the favorite objects of thieves who sneak into offices and rooms in which they while the owners are out temporarily. A large number is yearly stolen from the offices of professional men.

THE senators' barber shop contains seventy shaving-mugs and seventy-five shaving-brushes and one pair of clippers—sufficient for the many senators who shave and the few who are not shaved, while the employes' barber shop has no mugs at all and only two shaving-brushes.

INVOCATIONS comes from a lady missionary who for the last ten years has been working among the Indians of the Northwest, that the boiled soft-shelled crab sent from New York last year contained 9,000 pairs of corsets, 700 pairs of rubber garters and 5,000 dresses ribbed with whalebone and steel.

A WRITER makes an ingenious computation of the number of stars in the Milky Way. Assuming that only one inhabited planet to each star, supposing it to be no reckoned that only one inher were left in existence, he estimates that this solitary tuber produced ten sets, their products the same, and so on, in ten years the number would be 10,000,000,000, a quantity sufficient to stock the whole world.

WORK OF INVENTIVE GENIUS.

A MACHINE for making shoe-strings out of paper is a recent Philadelphia invention.

AMONG modern inventions is named a bird's wing of diamonds with the least possible setting of gold visible.

A RAILROAD engineer has invented a pump with which to squirt hot water on the ground when rails on railroad tracks.

IVAN NIKOLAEVITCH ZYROFF of St. Petersburg has invented a method of baking rye bread direct from the grain. The rye is washed tasteless it and immediately afterward it is turned into dough and baked.

A SUDAN phanton has appeared in Paris resembling an ordinary phanton. It carries under the body of the carriage a boiler which cannot explode, with a machine which, when started, emits smoke under the back seat.

MAIRE has produced a Keely with a mysterious name. He lives in Monroe and says that his machine is capable of one to ten-horse power and does not depend for its force on water, gas or any agency now known. He's going to hitch the machine to churns and pumps.

ONE of the latest wrinkles in the photographic office in St. Petersburg has invented a watch which will run forty-five days at a single winding. The mechanical Technical Association, to which the inventor submitted it, wound the watch, placed it in the hands of a man that it ran the full time claimed for it.

ALL OVER THE UNION.

OPALS that sold for $300 have been found in Oregon.

ILLINOIS offers a bounty of three cents per head for the destruction of English sparrows.

MISSOURI annually exports over $7,000 for tobacco for the cuttings in the penitentiary.

THE penitentiaries of Texas have contributed $71,000 to the State treasury the last year.

A MERINO RAM sales has been disposed of in Illinois. They will soon begin to lay pipes from it.

THE assessments of the stock for sheep in Montana foot up 3,500,000 with 4,000,000 sheep for that country.

THE constitution of the new state of Washington forbids the use of the legislature to sixty consecutive days.

IN sixteen cities of Virginia, the census returns show a total of 84,342, the greater part of which is in real estate. In Richmond their positions amount to $40,000,000.

THE statement issued by the census department for Alabama's population gives the total as 1,513,017, of this number 930,726 are whites, 581,491 are colored, 758 are Indians and 42 are Chinese.

A Valuable Hen.

Hurley—I wouldn't take five hundred dollars for that dog.

Miles Standish—No, I don't think you would. You are too conscientious to perjure anyone.—Judy.

As to Conclusions.

Summer—I rode in a horse car half an hour to-day before I got a seat.

Fall—Pooh! You ought to have walked. It would be a good looking Boston Herald.

A Bright Child.

Mr. Graham (looking at poultry)—You have quite a number of hens, haven't you, Ethel?

Little Ethel—Yes, sir; but two of them is roosters.—Judge.

To Enhance Interest.

O'Rorke—Have you got the change for five dollars?

O'Brien—Sure.

O'Rorke—Then lend me two dollars, will you?—Harper's Bazar.

TOY FLYING MACHINES.

Scientific Wisdom Now Rocks And Cradles the Infant.

A feather duster modified in a very simple thing to make, but it will only amuse an instant if when flying horizontally. The motive power is furnished by a whalebone bow, which passes in the aerial screws to revolve as it unbends.

For this model you will need eight feathers, two pieces of whalebone pointed at the same size and shape. The best are good stiff wing feathers. From the base of each feather cut a slanting line in curve, as in Fig. 1; one must be arranged to revolve to the right, the other to the left, because the borrowing turns the upper in one direction, while the reaction tends to turn the lower in the opposite way, and if both screws were right-handed or left-handed they would work against each other, and produce little or no result.

The upper screw is fastened to the spindle, while the lower is attached to the bow. The spindle, which is a hole bored through the bow and into the cork; it moves freely because it simply rests in the cork, and is not fastened to the lower screw. The lowering is tied to the upper end of the bow.

When finished, hold the lower screw in one hand, and turn the upper with the other, winding the string in all around on the spindle. Now let go the upper screw, and toss it gently into the air, when it will fly until the bow straight-ens.

The aerial screw (Fig. 2) is like the other machine, but the bow is replaced by a strong rubber band tightly twisted. The backbone is made from two knitting-needles. The cross-pieces are made of thin bean brazed to the needles; that is, fastened with soldier (melted tin), and then the needles are brazed to cool. The main ribs of the screw blades are made from several light backbone strips (from a broken Japanese fan) lashed together, and the crown ribs of short pieces of the strips of fan, lashed to each rib. The whole blade is covered with the Japanese paper of the kind that is used for table

FIG. 2.

napkins, pressed on with a fine needle and white thread.

The matter of adding up the cheques is similar to that for the feather model. This contrivance flies much higher and steadier than the latter.—Harper's Young People.

TIRED OF CHURNING.

Some Cows Try Hit Worse Rather Than Make a Show of Himself.

Mr. Brown had a large, strong dog named Rose. Rose was also so much like Mrs. Brown said he ought to be made to work so as to pay for a part of what he ate. So he was put in a churn.

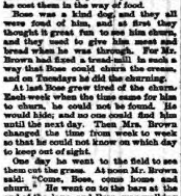
Rose was a kind dog and they all were fond of him, and at first they thought it fun to see him churning for the women of the house. But he soon got tired and they used to give him meat and bread when he was through. For Mr. Brown had fixed a treadmill in such a way that Rose could churn the cream, and the churning did not hurt the dog.

At last Rose grew tired of the churn. Each week when the time came for him to begin churning Rose got sick and he could hide; and no one could find him until the next day. Then Mrs. Brown changed the time from week to week so that he could not know on which day to keep out of sight.

One day he went to the field to see them cut the grass. At noon Mr. Brown said: "Come, Rose, come home and churn." He went on the run, but at the end of the lane, and Rose was walking near him.

Mr. Brown was half-way up the hill, he turned round and looked Rose had run off as fast as he could go, and was out of sight in the field.

Rose has not been seen since, and we think he made up his mind that he



IT WAS GREAT FUN TO WATCH ROSE.

would churn no more, though he must lose his nice home by the means. This is the end of the story of the dog who lived in the next house to us, and Rose used to play with me.—Ellen S. Eastman, in Our Little Men and Women.

Scotching.

"Willie, it was very rude of you to take the biggest piece of cake."

"Yes, ma'am, but I'm learning from making a pig of himself."—Harper's Young People.

Made of the Man Eaters.

The natives of the New Hebrides who are famous for the practice of anthropophagy, form a curious study. Nothing is more curious than their method of burying their dead. Instead of hollow tree trunks, containing specimens of the deceased, a variety of These trunks are ornamented at the upper part with sculptures representing the features of the dead person. By striking each of them with a club the natives produce sounds resembling the human voice, and they accompany their dances to the sound of these instruments, after having consecrated them by sacrifices of hogs and kids. They have also three other musical instruments: a sort of trumpet made of a bamboo cane, a drum and a kind of flageolet. The drum is made of a hollow log; a syrinx with six or seven or eight reeds, from which they sometimes obtain harmonious sounds, and a dog flute performed at the lower extremity of the nostrils of a single piece of bamboo with three holes, which is also very pretty. These instruments are used frequently within doors to amuse children.—N. Y. Ledger.

The Philosophy of Pensions.

Parent—It's no use, Jack, for you to kick about going to school.

Boy—Well, but how are you to know that it is the inevitable until your kick is made?—Lippincott's Weekly.

Definitions of Spoonies.

In a secluded city street, a spoonie couple were seen. The young man had got hold of a right hand of each of the other and of which was attached to a consequent, soon exhausted all the subjects of conversation, and he began apparently trying to explain to the young lady some of the principles of the long order of pole. Suddenly the young lady exclaimed, "Oh, Charley, I understand perfectly now the principle of the magnetic telegraph!" After much admiration of the young lady's quickness of perception, the young man proceeded to explain the principles of the telephone. Each time he would get a little further on in the long line and all would be lost in the young lady's mind. Finally, in despair, he exclaimed, "Oh, Mary, I'll explain it to you some other time!" Then the young lady, with a look of disappointment, replied, "Oh, Charley, I understand it perfectly now!"—Boston Herald.

MARIE ANTOINETTE.

How She Made Fanchon's Fashion Plays Famous Throughout Europe.

Marie Antoinette had no desire to increase upon the fondness of her time so much as to make a change. Mme. Bertin, Mme. Manson in an exchange. When she entered Paris in 1770 she was not limited to a milliner—one Mlle. Bertin—who made her fortune by it. This clever girl was one day making a bonnet when she discovered some peacock's feathers which had been placed on her table. She took one of the feathers and also plaited one up and put it in her hair. The effect was so pleasing that she added another. She tried it more, and on leaving her dressing-room astonished every one by the originality of her dress. The King admired, all Europe applauded, and thus the success of wearing feathers spread.

In 1776 she was one day dressed in a material of brown lustering, when the King observed, in a happy moment, that it looked to him like fame. Immediately the color of fleas became fashionable, and since was the range that the different shades between ash and young fleas were separated and the whole gamut of fleadom was run. Finally the resident of the Tuileries sent a new set of samples to the Queen, of a gray color, and the King this time remarked that of one that it was the color of the Queen's hair. This color quickly superseded all others, and in order to perfect the exact shade some of Mme. Bertin's hair was obtained through bribery and sent to Gobelins, Lyons and other places where the silks are made.

AN OLD-TIME NICKNAME.

The Name of Puritan Was Used in the Days of Reprisals.

"The name of 'Puritan' was itself originally a nickname," says a writer in the New York Times, neither accepted nor intended by those to whom it was applied, but first devised by Sedders, the Jesuit, to cast a reproach upon the party of reform in the Church of England, to render them suspicious and odious to the State.

"I give this on the authority of one of the most eminent of the early emigrants to Massachusetts, where he joined the elder Winthrop and many of that first distrust. If not hatred, of democracy which was and is the touchstone of the real, original and only genuine New-England Puritan, as I must call him, although in those days the name had not been assumed by the Rev. John Cotton, 'Bachelor in Divinity and Teacher of the Church of Christ at Boston, in New England.'

"It was very near the middle of the seventeenth century when this contemptuous diriving, meaning the application of the name to himself and his associates by Roger Williams, significantly re-added to the account given above of the history of this nickname Puritan. And the rigid Calvinistic head of the Lord struck him with madness who invented the name—nor doth he delight us in that difficult task to take up a reproach against the innocent."

An Earnest of His Love.

Jack—Well, you are engaged at last, old Dave. You must be awfully riling, I suppose.

Chawles—No, but I showed her a pawn ticket for one and told her I'd give it to her as soon as I could redeem it.—Money's Weekly.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Pennsylvania Railroad Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after November 16th, 1890, these trains will be leave Elizabeth as follows:

For Chicago, Fast Line, with Pullman Vestibule Parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Chicago, Pullman Vestibule Sleeping cars, daily for Chicago and Toledo.

For Chicago, Express, with Pullman Vestibule Parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Chicago, Pullman Vestibule Sleeping cars, daily for Chicago and Toledo.

For Pittsburg, Washington and the South—1.10 P. M. (Through day coach) week-days. For Pittsburg, 1.10 P. M. week-days.

For Pittsburg, Express, 2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sundays, 2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

For Harrisburg, Philadelphia and Intermediate stations, 2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sundays, 2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

For Lambertville, Philipsburg and Easton—2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

For Lambertville and Phillipsburg only, 3.00 P. M.

For Bordentown, Burlington and Camden—2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sundays at 10.45 A. M. and 7.00 P. M.

For Atlantic City, 2.00, 3.00, 7.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Noon), 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sundays at 10.45 A. M. and 7.00 P. M.

For other trains see time tables, or apply to the ticket agents.

C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger Agent.
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Stations in New York foot of Liberty street. Time Table in effect, March 16, 1891.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 46, 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 11 00, 11 30, 12 00 (Noon), 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M. Sundays—7 45, 8 00, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 11 00, 11 30, 12 00 (Noon), 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M.

Leave New York 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 A. M., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 P. M. Sundays—9 45, 10 45, 11 45 A. M., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 5 46, 6 30, 6 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30, 12 00 (Noon), 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 P. M.

Leave Newark 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 A. M., 12 15, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 P. M.

Leave Newark 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 A. M., 12 15, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 5 46, 7 15, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00, 12 00 (Noon), 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 00 A. M., 3 20 P. M.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

LEAVE PLAINFIELD.

5 46 A. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Tamaqua.

7 15 A. M. for High Bridge Branch and Phillipsburg.

8 00 A. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Tamaqua.

9 00 A. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, on Through coach to Wilkesbarre.

1 30 P. M. for Flemington, Easton, Allentown and Intermediate stations.

3 20 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, High Bridge Branch and Phillipsburg.

4 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

5 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

6 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

7 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

8 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

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10 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

11 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

12 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

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5 30 P. M. for Somerville, Bridgewater, Reading, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mahanoy City, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridge Branch, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Trenton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

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The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1891. No. 15.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as its limitations as to its authorities."—Force.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds for Delaware, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Kansas. 2-26-1m

W. V. STERLE,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner, &c.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer.
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 113, Dunellen, N. J., or address at once at Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES H. THEIS,
Dentist,
20 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold fillings a specialty. 1-15-1y

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 71, Scotch Plains, N. J. Or leave bill at T. J. Gillies's Household store, 46 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention. 1-15-1y

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
241 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 18 and 19. (Lloyd-Force and Trubee Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J. 2-26-1y

J. H. FRESTER,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office No. 6 S. Sapington's avenue, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night promptly attended. Telephone No. 13. Consultation on diseases of all domestic animals. Residence, 73 East Front street. 2-26-1y

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VAN ARSDALE,
PIANO TUNER.
All instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. Box 146 or left at Mr. Speer's Music Store, No. 5 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 Rose P. ostreet, corner 8th street. 2-26-1y

JOHN CHANDLER,
JOBBING BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR.
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and Shop No. 36 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4-9-1y

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—MEDICAL BUILDING: Front St.
Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!
We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We can also recommend to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
Office and Yard, 2-26-1y

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
[Formerly Clerk's.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. 4-9-1y

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones.
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments
All work executed in the most skilful manner and at very reasonable prices. Orders solicited. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Call and see us.
Front St., next to M. E. Ch., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery. 4-9-1y

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 2 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of Gentlemen's goods always on hand. Repairing done to order. 4-9-1y

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of late Ira & Moore Store)
is now the sole proprietor of the old established and well known
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons and friends of the firm with Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, Game in season, Poultry, &c. Anything you may want of kept, in stock furnished at short notice. 4-9-1y

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. B. STATION.)
JAS. M. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Liberty Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates.
First-class stables and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIAS B. POPE, Treasurer.
J. P. MOULTON, Asst.

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C. E. & J. W. BROWN,
[Successors to O. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.],
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Lincrusta, Linoleum, Leather Enamel Floor Papers, &c., Buntings for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades,
3-13-1y

LIVERY.
A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or sleeping drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day or week.—ostf1y
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 16.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
ADJOINING Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will gladly welcome his old friends and solicits a share of their patronage. Horses to let by the day or week at reasonable rates. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Prompt attention to orders.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Teacher's Market store. Parties desiring The Accommodation Express will attend to the transferring to and from any of the city depots, steamboat docks or Baggage to and from any part of the city, or to and from Plainfield and Dunellen, will please call or address Peter Rickert, Plainfield, N. J., and will be promptly attended to. Prompt attention to Orders. 4-9-1y

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned having been appointed agents in the
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the
City of New York,
are prepared to grant substantial indemnity against loss or damage by fire, at the most reasonable rates consistent with safety. Policies issued without delay. Losses promptly adjusted and settled.
NATHAN HARPER
WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents other first-class Fire insurance Companies. Assets of the Home Mutually Liable. Dwellings Insured for sale. Fire and Chemical Hand Stock Bought and Sold. Also,
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
5 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS B. POPE

N. B. Smalley,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Etc.
IN ROOMS NEARLY OPPOSITE PLAINFIELD. Orders called for and delivered. A share of the public patronage is solicited. 4-9-1y

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modeling, Sewing and cooking. 9-11-tf

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
4-9-1y

Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Corey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered in any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 298. Tel. Promptness a specialty. 11-26-1y

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves,
Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 SOMERSET ST. 9-13-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
20 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
4-9-1y

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Dr. Talmage for Months, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Cluster Grape, grown on the hillsides of Speer's vineyards, and left long until they obtain and acquire that perfect ripeness and mellowness. It is invaluable for Medicinal purposes.
Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed. It is highly recommended by the faculty for the feeble and debilitated. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial in the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments to which either the weakest are subject.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by cumulative and absolutely, thereby preserving the native aroma. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's (Specialty) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially adapted for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The most discriminating smoker in the State can find no possible fault with this cigar. It is a clear Havana segar, a specialty.
Always a full assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes in endless variety.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
No. 25 PARK AVE., (NEAR 1ST AND 2D SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, Fancy Goods, &c.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, which is the purest and best smoking tobacco in the market. 4-9-1y

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from No. 9 W. Front street, to 23 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 12-11-1y

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[Successor to E. B. Maynard.]
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Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 32 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residences during Shampooing. Satisfactorily performed. 12-11-1y

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
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TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stov e can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Being your Tinware molding in on. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the city. Stoves put up in the very best manner. Materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

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SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
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TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches of work in a satisfactory manner. Estimates furnished. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I can guarantee to do work as cheap as any first-class workmen. Whether it is a new building or repairing that you require, call on me.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 8 DUNNE AVE. (NEAR Plainfield, N. J.

SUPERNATURAL TALES.

Julian Hawthorne Writes a Quaint Autobiography.

Personal Experiences in the Occult Related by Master of Fun and Satire—The Ghostly Pet Driver and Other Mysteries.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

It often happens to people of my profession to be asked for a story or a ghost story by acquaintances. If possible, a ghost story of their own experience. It has happened to me, and I have unfailingly failed to make a good showing. Whether this is because I am more skeptical than the average, I know not; but I incline to think it was more because I handled badly. I am no hand at short, clear narratives. My object is to reach the point of the story by the shortest route, and so have done with it.

But put the shade over the lamp. When I was a boy of twelve or thirteen, and lived in Salem, I had a habit of holding a pencil, moving toward the ceiling, and so forth. The place was suitable, for the rooms and attic were fearfully old and reputed to be haunted. It was an ancient Italian villa, or castle, perched on a hill of the low Apennines, overlooking a wide valley, with a historic river winding through it. There was a tower at each end of it, in which a political captive had been imprisoned more than two hundred years before. As for me, I used to sit in my gloomy chamber in which he used to languish; but after sunset it would dap sensibly round the battlements of the tower, emitting its soft, long-drawn cry. Bats there were like in those days, in great numbers, as I lay on the tiled roof up aloft, watching the great comet that arched across the horizon of the valley. I have heard my name called in the air, just over the parapet. There used to be strange times of seventy feet to the ground.

In the body of the edifice there was a flight of cell, or cavalry, massively constructed of stone, with groined belling. This was the special abiding place of the ghost. One night my sister, having occasion to go there, set the candle on the mantel-piece. As she was stooping to look about in the corner she noticed her shadow glide along the wall. Turning, she saw that the candle had been placed in the middle of several yards from its former position. But no one except herself was in that part of the house.

An immense place it was, with upwards of forty large rooms. As there was only a little left in the family, we each had a suite of five or six apartments, of bedroom and study and the west wing, five rooms opening into one another intervened between that one and the huge vaulted hall in the center of the building. Often in the dark of the night I have waked up and heard an empty pacing to and fro in these rooms, and the rustle of a long skirt sweeping on the bare wooden floors. I used to report it to my mother; and it was not until some years later that I discovered that it was either my imagination—or something else—to that, I can only say that none of us children had the least fear of ghosts, or knew that anybody looked upon them, and had never been frightened by injudicious means.

I must try to go back to that hand. It was a white, well-shaped, woman's hand, with long slender fingers, and a remarkable size in the palm. It was not make a mystery of this. It was the hand of a fair young American lady from a thoroughly respectable family in the city of Daniel Hawthorne; others, in another hand. I surmised that the book had been read by two lovers, who had taken this indirect means of intimating their sentiments.

The longer I meditated upon the matter, the more interested I became. At last I wrote a letter to Miss Mary Boadel, *and folded to form* V-*shaped revers* inside a pointed shawl collar of black

MEDICI COLLAR FICHU.

silk upon which black thread lace one or five inches wide is gathered in a ruffle. Butterfly bows of black ribbon at each side of the neck-plaiting and at the end of the Achen-collar, which reaches the waist, complete this accessory to the toilet, which can be made in other colors and in white lace, as well as in those described.—Demorest's Family Magazine.

The Proper Care of Brooms.

The rapidity with which brooms are ordinarily worn out is surprising, says Harper's Bazar. This is partly due to leaving the broom standing on its brush and when not in use, but more to carelessness in handling. A piece of strong cloth, or, better yet, of old woven underflannel or stockinet, should be drawn on over the handle and down below the place where the broom splints are stitched. A few stitches with strong cotton yarn should fasten this cover both at its lower edge and gather and fasten it around the handle, sewing the splints as well as the handle. This cover holds the broom splints together, and prevents their breaking out and the tearing off of the bands of a broom which repeated striking against doors and hop-boards and reaching under large pieces of furniture does.

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AN ORIGINAL RECIPE.

I do not think that I am very vain.
But this I do assert, and will maintain,
That my recipe for nice brown bread
(Two pints of sour milk and a teaspoonful soda)
Is just the nicest that I ever ate,
And with united hands should grace a lady's table.
Take equal quantities you must, of wheat,
Cornmeal and Graham flour (no wondrous feat).
Two eggs, and melted butter, one-half cup,
Of each, sweet, if you can get it up,
Though tempted some,) Molasses? Yes, you'll find
A full half-cup, and after that, indeed,
Two teaspoonfuls of ginger, I'll add to know them. A man who likes well
Another teaspoonful of salt. Then, for a guide,
To make a pudding way that is delightful,
Listen, as all wise men will agree
That I in praises may with freedom sing.
—C. L. Thaxter, in Harper's Bazar.

HANDSOME DOILIES.

Tastily Trifles Which Add to the Attractiveness of the Dinner Table.

To the housekeepers who have time and means to add other attractions to their tables than the snowy linen all may have, nothing can be more dainty and fresh than the new center pieces and doilies, in which some flower combination is used, and forms the border of the center piece.

The design given is just one-third the size of original, and shows a white rose

doily, embroidered in white silk on white damask.

The edge of outer leaves is cut out and worked in buttonhole stitch; then the outlines of center leaves are done in stem-stitch, long-and-short-stitch and buttonhole, as shown in illustration. The veins are done in stem-stitch with *delicate pink silk.*

The design for border of center-piece may be used the same size as the doily, in which case eight will make border, one for each corner, and one in center of each side, two sides being made longer by leaving a small spade the width of one leaf, between the side flowers and corner, working the same as edge of leaves. A round centre-piece edged with roses of the size given in the illustration would be pretty.

A pansy makes a simple design. While daffodils worked in shaded yellow silk on white make a very rich pattern.

Any of these designs may be followed in colored silks on colored damask, if preferred.

A beautiful center-piece may be done on bolting silk, by cutting out and embroidering pansies for border in their colors and sizes, and fastening them on with invisible stitches. Or the edges may be cut to represent the petals as in the illustration, and then the flowers painted. These same designs make beautiful toilet sets, or lamp shade mats.

A pretty lamp mat is made by painting the pansy border on the colored *chamois, so much the style just now.* Tablecovers and tops of side cushions are also made of this colored chamois. In all these it will be found easier to paint the flowers first, then cut the edges away, making a pretty colored scallop-edge.—Eva Evans, in Housekeeper.

MEDICI COLLAR FICHU.

A Handsome and Popular Accessory to the Toilet.

A handsome finish for any nice dress to be worn in the house. It is made of cream-white silk ruched in a plaiting to stand up around the neck and down below the place where the broom splints are stitched. A few stitches with strong cotton yarn should fasten this cover both at its lower edge and gather and fasten it around the handle, sewing the splints as well as the handle. This cover holds the broom splints together, and prevents their breaking out and the tearing off of the bands of a broom which repeated striking against doors and hop-boards and reaching under large pieces of furniture does.

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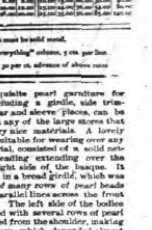
All Electro's must be solid metal.
"Lists of Everything" inserted at one per line.
Double ads. go per an inference of above rates

Most exquisite pearl garniture for seats, including a girdle, side trimmings, collar and sleeve pieces, can be obtained at any of the large stores that deal in very nice materials. A lovely pearl set, suitable for wearing over any light material, consists of a solid network of beading extending over the complete right side of the bascque. It terminated in a broad girdle, which was composed of many rows of pearl beads strung in parallel lines across the front of the belt. The left side of the bodice was adorned with several rows of pearl beads looped from the shoulder, making large festoons, and a similar festoon adorned the bottom of the basque.

Really fashionable women do not undertake to dress in showy shawls in the street. One may search the thorough-



PASSEMENTERIE COLLAR AND CUFF TRIMMING.

fares over and yet fail to find a really elegant woman among all those whose dress attracts attention.

Simplicity of adornment and taste chooses some quiet, modest, yet substantial material for the street gown and has it tossed by the hand of a tailor of her list. Other and second-rate dressmakers may be intrusted with cheap goods that are "all the rage," but a showy manner, for here, possibly, the faults in style may be hidden in the intricacies of fashion's mazes. But a street gown with the long lines and nice finish requires the best skill obtainable. It will be found closely suggested by refined taste. traces of the showiness of the season are seen upon the most elegant of street dresses.

Suppose a lady wishes to buy a gown for street use. It is to the tailor made she would be promptly directed. First of all, she is forced, if she buys the newest costume, to get something with a bright cord—perhaps of silver, bronze or gold—interwoven. Then the finish for the neck, sleeves, bodice and skirt hem is of bright braid. A quiet cording seems impossible. Thus, between the braid in the woof of the fashion and elegant taste is achieved in the same gaudy style which she has so often condemned in others.

One must indeed shut one's eyes and follow blindly the lead which Dame Fashion dictates.

Black lace dresses are being recalled into popularity. A year ago every woman, young or old, who made any pretensions to fashionable dressing numbered in her wardrobe at least one black dress. For a season the dress has been upon the wane, but modistes announce that the spring trade finds many of these dresses in the shops and upon the counters, where they are quickly measured off to admiring customers.

There is something about the soft, lustrous, clinging net that recommends itself to the mind of women-kind. There is a kind of dressiness about it that makes the wearer feel comfortably well clad, yet which does not give her the sensation of being overdressed. Nicely made, the black net dress is *suitable for receptions either* at home or abroad, for calling wear, street promenade and theater, as seen at evening gatherings and in the ball

RECEPTION GOWN.

NEAT COSTUME FOR THE STREET.

room. At all of these occasions it is entirely in place if properly made and set up in the shop otherwise pleasing that can be worn.

A very pretty ball gown for a young woman is the second illustration figured from plain black net. In the open work meshes is run nine rows of narrow lavender and the bronze. This forms a border around the front and sides of the skirt. The back of the skirt is of black net, made in gathered breadths, and the bodice is treated in the same way with ribbon shirrings. The full ball sleeves are shades of these colors. A little ribbon. An aigrette of lavender ribbons and gold wheat gives a pretty effect to the street wear the net may be dressed with black ribbons or with gold or silver ornaments.

Very large jeweled cord can now be bought in exact imitation of gold beads. It is to be used as a finish to the edges of sleeves where the material fails over the hands. Carefully put on, it has the effect of a stiff and handsome cuff. A chain of the same is added to the upper edge of the collar to simulate a breast necklace.

Practical.

Newly-Made Widow—He is a fashionable undertaker, but even his charges are reasonable. I like his style, and I want to give my husband the most expensive funeral I can, you know.

Undertaker—Very good, I'll get a plumber to bury him, then?—Life.

Out of His Reach.

Mrs. Gopher Lyons—Babette! Why are you putting the candelabra on the mantel instead of on the dining table!

Babette—Mr. Lyons just told me to have them out of his sight the breakfast count, what's comin' to dine, mought forget himself.—Puck.

A Real Character.

McFingle—Brady's talking about me, is he? Well, anything he can say won't hurt my character.

McFarl—Character? What he says. But he remarked to me that it might possibly improve it, as it is too bad to hurt any.—Judge.

A Ray of Sunlight.

Poor Little Boy (shivering)—I'm so cold.

Benevolent Looking Individual—Well, my dear little fellow, be so while you may. Remember there is a hereafter.—West Shore.

A Sad Case.

"Poor Cholly's in a very sad case. His father brought him up in wealth and comfort, and last week—"

"Well?"

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, Editor and Proprietor. A. L. FORCE Editor and Proprietor.

PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR.

Pursuant to the authority vested in me by the Joint Resolution of the General Assembly relative to the planting of Kessel trees, approved December 19th, 1890, I, GEORGE HOWARD, Governor of the State aforesaid, do hereby appoint FRIDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF APRIL, INSTANT, ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND NINETY-ONE, as the day on which the trees shall be planted, and do hereby invite the people of the State to observe the same for that purpose.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed, at Milledgeville, this 7th day of April, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

[L. S.] at Treasurer, this twenty-fourth day of March, in the eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

LEON ABBETT.

By the Governor:
HENRY D. LINDSY,
Secretary of State. 4-9-2t.

THE WAR ENDED.

"I HAVE BEEN FURTHER INFORMED AND VERILY BELIEVE THAT (THE CIVIL WAR TERMINATED IN 1865."

The foregoing was the concluding words of an affidavit made in a suit pending before Judge Ingraham of the New York Supreme Court, growing out of certain railroad frauds, and wherein the unmanly attempt was made to impugn the standing of certain interested parties because of their Southern connection with the war.

The libel was fortified by the solemnity of an oath declares the truth and nothing but the truth.

It furthermore justly rebukes those malignant politicians who are only stock in trade is the effort to fan the embers of sectional discord.

The war terminated twenty-six years ago.

That the people of this country North, South, East and West well know, and by an overwhelming majority are determined that the issues shall remain as settled, and that henceforth patriotism and not the ruling spirit and prosperous peace the only rivalry.

The politician who now thinks he can gain power by waving the crimson rag of obsolete strife had better embark in a balloon for the planet Mars.

His chance for reaching one destination would be as certain as the other.

The last gun was fired in 1865.

Messrs. Harrison, Hoar, Lodge, Reed and Company may not be aware of the fact, yet it is as true as preaching.

A. PROBLEM.

It appears that only two of the eleven Italians killed by Lynch law in New Orleans were unnaturalized and therefore subjects of the Italian Government.

And it further comes to light that the two loyal subjects were both fugitives from the criminal law of Italy.

Now, if the Government of the United States pay indemnity, the question arises how much were those two particular lives worth?

It will be a nice mathematical problem for Secretary Blaine to solve.

THE VOICE OF DEMOCRACY.

Governor Hill, of New York, says "the Democratic party is for Free Trade, but in favor of Tariff Reform, which means a reduction of the present excessive and iniquitous tariff and the retention of a tariff limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered; and that the political revolution last November was a popular outburst against excessive duties, against restricted markets, and against the taxation of the many for the benefit of favored industries." The Governor is right. He voices Democracy.

The shortest session the New Jersey Legislature has held in twelve years was that of the recent Democratic body, *forty-two weeks duration*, an actual working-time of less than forty days.

Mother of New Jersey's U. S. Senator Sewell was born in Delaware. Her son was born in New York and Blodgett in New Hampshire. Next Senator Abbett was born in Pennsylvania.

In fixing Friday, the 17th day of April, as Arbor Day, Governor Abbett has striven to conform to the early wardness of the season. The day has grown into wonderful popularity, because of the belief in the fact that the destruction of our forests is the cause of climatic changes which are harmful. The past three years have been, and give nature a chance.

The Republicans, who not long since stripped Gov. Abbett of nearly all his appointing power, and placed it in the hands of a Republican joint meeting, are now crimson with jealousy and rage because a Democratic Legislature has restored this power to the Governor, with added interest. This is all that there is in the Republican kick against the acts of the recent Legislature.

FIRE-ESCAPES FOR THE SCHOOLS.

And Dr. Carroll Is to Deliver the Commencement Address.

The Plainfield public school buildings are to be provided with fire-escapes immediately. At Saturday's meeting of the Board of Educa ion the matter was brought up by Dr. Probasco, who reported that fire-escapes were not only a proper safeguard, but could be voluntarily but were required by law. He had procured local opinion, and had framed that the construction of fire-escapes was legislatory. The Building Committee were given power to con-truct the e capes as soon as possible.

In this connection the following resolution was adopted:

WHEREAS, by an act of 1890, the trustees are obliged to provide fire-escapes for all public school buildings over one story in height, then thereupon largely the expenses for the counties of same, and

Resolved, That a requisition be made upon the Assessors and Collectors of Union county for the sum of $5,000 per cent. on the taxable valuation of real and personal property in the district, or any other amount required for bonds and interest as made up.

R. K. Carroll, M. D., of North Plainfield, was invited to deliver the address at the annual commencement exercises of the High school.

Miss Page was sent to the chair in the Irving building, Louis F. Wadsworth was appointed to take the school census.

Boring Cars to Pemberton.

Pullman dining cars are now running between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington via Royal Blue Line on the famous five-hour trains, leaving New York daily, except Sunday, at 11 20 a. m., arriving at Washington 4.20 p. m., connecting for first class express leaving New York daily at 3.30 p. m., arriving at Washington 6.55 p. m. On Sunday trains dining car train leaves New York at 9 a. m., arrives at Washington 2.40 p. m. The fact that the cars are under the direction of the Pullman Company is a sufficient guarantee as to the quality of the service. Ticket offices at Liberty street, Pennsylvania and Jersey City.

Every family should use Tutt's Pills. You can get Salvia Oil for twenty-five cents. Best in the market.

AFTER THE FIRE-BUGS.

The City Offers $300 Reward for Detection of Incendiaries.

The Plainfield Common Council held the regular meeting in their new quarters Monday evening. All of the members were present.

The following communication was received from Mayor Gilbert, and by unanimous vote its recommendation was adopted:

To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of Plainfield:

GENTLEMEN:—In view of the frequent occurrence of fires which strongly indicate that incendiarism is the cause of many of them, I respectfully suggest the propriety of offering a reward of $300 for the arrest and conviction of any party who shall willfully set fire to any building within the limits of the city.

Respectfully submitted,
J. GILBERT, Mayor.

Wm. H. Miner, Superintendent of the Boys' Club, was made a special policeman.

Frederick Wessel was made pound-keeper.

Assessor Hubbard's petition for an increase of $60 in his annual salary was referred to the Finance Committee.

The following communication was also referred:

To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of Plainfield:

The subscribers, property owners of Prospect street, representing more than one-half in area of the land on said street, do agree to give to the city of Plainfield eight feet of our land on the northerly side of said street, from Watchung Ave. to Second street, and eight feet on the northerly side from Front street to the Richmond Railroad.

Provided, first, that the street be opened and laid out from the present terminus of Front street to grade of the city, the same to be done at the expense of the Block Improvement Association, and the estate of Mr. Duniels.

Provided, secondly, that the subscribers who have their land for this public benefit shall not be assessed benefits or pay damages, and that the city relay their pavements and sidewalks.

Cornelia Rossiter, 40 feet.
Mary Tuthill, 8 feet.
Mary L. Force, 125 feet.
A. J. MacDonald, 125 feet.
Cranmore Hall, 80 feet.
A. M. Frazee, 100 feet.
J. Montgomery, 40 feet.
A. B. Summers, Jr., 40 feet.
Plainfield, N. J., March 31, 1891.

A further petition, from residents on other thoroughfares, asking that Peace street be widened 16 feet, re-named Broad Way, and extended to the brook, was filed.

O. B. Leonard, Secretary of the Board of Health, reported that $800 would be needed from the city for the current year.

O. T. Waring applied for permission to erect five dwelling houses at East Sixth and Sycamore streets. The Committee on Fire Alarm and Buildings was given power to grant the request.

A long list of local merchants asked *that traveling auctioneers opening their stores in this city be compelled to pay* with inferior goods at the expense of the local dealers who pay taxes on stock and buildings, the petitioners claiming that it is prohibited from selling altogether. The matter was referred to the Committee on Laws and Ordinances.

The Committee on Streets were given power to lay a cross-walk across Park avenue, between Front and Second streets.

The Committee on Fire and Buildings were given power to act with Frank D. Martin to erect a bicycle repair shop opposite the Bicycle Club-house, and, to permit J. A. Dunham to erect a frame dwelling on Madison avenue between Sixth and Seventh streets.

S. P. Kimball was made a member of Engine House Company. Frank Reed and John Kietering were made members of No 2 Engine Company.

Thos. J. Carey presented a bill of $1,000 for services which he never performed. It was referred to the Salary Committee.

Old rubber hose was ordered exchanged for new, and the Hook and Ladder Company, Alert Hose house were authorized, to prepare for the storing of the new hose wagon the company is about to buy.

A petition asking that the Fire Alarm was referred to the Corporation Counsel.

Mr. Corgill, an electrical ex ert from Boston, made a speech showing the trolley system to be the best and only really satisfactory method of electrical rapid transit. He proved it to be comparatively noiseless and safe.

Councilman Spangenberg, at the request of Mayor Gilbert, introduced an ordinance compelling all owners of dogs, whether licensed or not, to keep the creatures the year 'round, when on the streets. The ordinance was referred to the Committee on Laws and Ordinances.

The following resolution, introduced by Councilman Rushmore, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a Committee of Three be appointed by the Chair to memorialize the Legislature relative to the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the object of said memorial being to lay before the members of the Legislature the actual necessity that the freight station be removed from its present location, said memorial to be signed by the signature of each member of this Council, together with that of the Mayor of the city. Further,

Resolved, That the said Committee be instructed to present the aforesaid memorial in person to the President and other officials of the railroad company, and urge on him the importance that the said memorial should be acted on at the earliest possible moment.

President Smith appointed Councilman Glenn, Spangenberg and Rushmore, as such committee.

Ordinances changing the grades of East Second street between Dunellen and Richmond, and North avenue between Richmond and Terrill road, were adopted on first and second readings, and ordered published in the advertised.

At 11 o'clock the Council adjurned to Monday night.

Death Ends a Wedding Anniversary.

Concerning the death of the late John Wilson Thomson, which occurred at the Muhlenberg Hospital, this city, just after midnight of Sunday, March 22, an exclusively told in Tuesday's issues, the Washington correspondent of the Washington, Warren county, *Star*, writes as follows:

Mr. Thomson, Young was in some unknown way injured by the cars on the Central Railroad, at Plainfield, on the 5th inst. During the time he remained in the hospital he never rallied sufficiently to tell the particulars of his accident. His wife and parents watched over him night and day, hoping that they might see some favorable change, but all in vain. The lawyer that had bloomed was for eternity, and after two weeks of intense suffering he died. Mr. Young was born at a place called The Hickory, Hunterdon county, October 7, 1866. When he was but three years old his father moved to this place and engaged in the mercantile business, by Misses Schooley and Thatcher. When he was old enough he was sent to school, and, being a bright scholar, attained a good education. When he was seventeen years of age his father purchased a farm and he was then taken from school and assisted his father to operate the same. At the age of twenty-one, having a desire to shift for himself, he enrolled his name at A. J. Rider's business college, at Trenton, where he took a course in penmanship, etc., and made such rapid progress that he was enabled to secure his diploma after a period of five months. He then became a salesman of 'it with his parents here, and on Sept. 10, 1890, entered the office of the Pond Machine Tool Company at Plainfield, as shipping clerk, which position he retained until the accident. On the 22d day of March, 1890, he married Miss Sadie Laver, of this place, and but after midnight of the following day (he died). Less than just one year March 23. He was a distinguished young brother, and a kind and loving husband. The funeral services took place from the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, on Thursday morning. Burial services at Mt. Pleasant.

1,093 SIGN IT.

ENTHUSIASTIC INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS' PETITION TO REMOVE THE FREIGHT HOUSE.

Committee of Plainfield and North Plainfield Citizens in a Prayer to President Roswell That a Safer and Attractive Approach to the Station be Provided on South Side.

[From the Press issue of April 7.]

THE PRESS' petitions that the freight house be removed, have been signed by the Mayor, all the Councilmen and every commuter and property owner in the city who could get the chance. Even the brook Mayor Place and members of his good citizens have also signed, and to-day the petitions endorsed by 1,093 substantial people of city and borough, are sent to President Maxwell.

To add weight to these petitions, the Common Council last evening appointed committee consisting of Messrs. Glenn, Spangenberg and Rushmore to draw up a memorial to the Central R. R. of N. J. to lay before the officials of the road the actual necessity that the freight station be removed from its present location. This memorial is to be signed by the members of the Common Council, and is to be presented in person by the committee who are to urge upon the President the importance to the city and citizens of the improvement asked for.

These are THE PRESS' petitions;

"To the President and Board of Directors of the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

"GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned citizens of Plainfield and patrons of your road, would respectfully present to your attention the following considerations of things, and request for it all a thorough consideration, followed—at the earliest possible moment—by such remedial action as will meet your approval with your ideas of policy, justice, and frugality, most conducive to our comfort and safety, and to it would add much to the attractiveness of Plainfield's main station.

"The only bit upon our fair city today and the greatest obstruction to its growth, is your freight house and yards. We beg of you to remove it, not only because it is so distasteful to our sight and so repugnant to the eye of the stranger within our gates, but because it daily menaces limbs and lives of almost every inhabitant of Plainfield. Of our city's population but a handful, comparatively, live on the North side of the track. The masses then, if they have only a minute to spare, climb a steep and muddy bank on the South side and jump across the tracks, or walk a 'couple' to detour their train. If they have two minutes to spare they pick their way through the passenger yard, or wait for a chance in shifting cars or climb over them. If they have three minutes to spare they pass down under the bridges to the North side of the track, and travel around the block to reach the station.

"This latter way you will say is the only safe and proper proceeding. But it is not the way the most of us always have, and again, those of us who ride do not dare to go that way, for just as we passed under the bridges the engine or cars would rush over the horses' heads with a noise that would cause them to run away and kill us or ruin themselves forever.

"In spite of the handicap you keep upon us, we yet lead in the race for growth and increase of wealth. Still you are hurting us without helping yourselves. Your freight facilities are not adequate where they are and you own many sites further from the city's centre and with your present way. As to convenience for shippers and receivers, that is only a question that affects a few *truckmen who can as well drive a few blocks further*; besides you have no use of it, wherever you move you bring yourself no much nearer to somebody. The question we are presenting to you affects the whole community—its well-being and prosperity.

"It it is because there are no manufactured streets leading to such new sites as you propose to use for the present, please the city will build them. Talk it over, at least, won't you?

"Very Sincerely Yours,"

A. Gilbert,	G. F. E. Sollitt,
Ernest R. Ackerman,	C. R. Maltby,
Townsend Rushmore,	G. L. Vandinburgh,
John Gaston,	W. B. Collington,
Wm. G. S. See,	W. T. Pelletier,
Hiram Bush,	Hamilton Smith,
L. Spangenberg,	Wm. J. Leonard,
D. S. Roberts,	John M. Crane,
Frederick W. Suhth,	F. H. Miller,
E. D. Moffett,	Hobart Clark,
A. T. Galley,	W. H. Tuthill,
Walter Hetfield,	E. C. Perkins,
A. H. Lewis,	Chas. H. Sandford,
Wm. J. Fish,	Asst. Vice-President,
R. F. Murray,	A. T. Sissons,
J. B. Cornell,	J. B. Runyon,
C. I. Ames,	B. G. Bowers,
J. W. Yates,	J. E. Terrell,
Jos. Cooley,	W. S. Pond,
Chas. Schipper,	E. F. Williams,
Wm. Schipper,	R. C. Marshall,
E. L. Walz,	J. T. Fritts,
E. A. Gross,	Sam'l Milliken, Jr.,
Wm. H. Sterling,	Wm. H. Sterling,
C. W. Opdyke,	D. C. Irvin,

and over a thousand others. The other petitions, reads as follows and are signed by Mayor Place of North Plainfield, ex-*Mayor Van Winkle, ex-Councilmen* Squires, Bertell, Myers, Marsh and many others.

The undersigned citizens of *Plainfield and North Plainfield*, patrons of your road, respectfully represent that the present freight station and side tracks from the vicinity of the passenger station quickly as possible, to a point on the South side, which will construct a direct approach to the station on the South side, convenient for pedestrians, and free from danger to us daily, whether we crowd into North avenue or pass through the obstructions in Park avenue and Front street, in the Park avenue and Front street, in daily business hours, morning and evening. A next passenger station and pretty park, with safe and wide approaches, would be a credit to the city of Plainfield more comfortable to us, and attractive to strangers, and would add to the prosperity of the city, and therefore benefit your road.

The removal of the said site are put to great inconvenience and considerable peril from overcrowding upon North avenue and Park avenue, and thus endangering life in very much less, both to carriages and pedestrians, when delayed momentarily by the passing of your honorable company, to some more appropriate convenient and accessible freight house and yards.

The desire for this change is very general among the people, and we hope our appeal will receive your early and favorable attention, in the hope (now absolutely necessary) it is indeed ridiculous that so few accidents have occurred, and that we have not a funeral every day. Narrow escapes are constantly occurring, and a calamity may happen any moment which will cost your road dear, over the expense of these changes for which we now petition you most urgently.

Mrs. James Crane,	Miss Hattie Winslow,
" Annie Winslow,	" Annie Fuller,
" A. C. Dingee,	Mr. George Appleton,
" J. W. Price,	" William Cottell,
" Wm. Fisher,	" Harold Winslow,
Rev. Mr. Schaufflerbine.	

In time, the building having passed into the possession of Mr. Anglemann, a liquor saloon crept into the first floor, the second floor being the dwelling place of the proprietor. At a meeting in April, 1890, the saloon was voted out of existence, the entire building, fifteen persons subscribing one dollar a month each, for the rent. James Dedrick was appointed treasurer, and collected the money for three months and paying the rent. This became in time an arduous task, as subscribers left the neighborhood, but for eleven years, with added subscriptions, the rent was paid, in 1890, Mr. Dedrick cheerfully performed this service.

The funds thus obtained, supporting him and school moved down to the first floor, placing a janitor on the second and the infant class on the third floor. It was then proposed to buy the lot, and the neighboring ministers to fill the place of Mr. Woodruff and Mr. Brown, who had removed from Dunellen, and the building of a new church. A committee

I FEEL it my duty to say a few words in regard to Dr. Green Rolfe, and I do so entirely unsolicited. I was afflicted with Rheumatism for about a year, and tried many remedies, but to no avail. I was induced to try Dr. Green Rolfe's Rheumatic Remedy, and after using one bottle I was entirely relieved. I can recommend it to all suffering with Rheumatism, as I believe it to be a sure cure. Yours truly, JOHN MCCARTHY, Plainfield, N. J.

THE NEW CHAPEL DEDICATED.

A RED-LETTER DAY AMONG LOCAL METHODISTS.

After Years of Patient Waiting, the Brown Station Has a Permanent Home at Last. Interesting Services Yesterday.

The Plainfield Methodists had a veritable jubilee, Sunday, when their new chapel at Monroe avenue and Fourth street was thrown open to the public and formally dedicated.

For weeks they had been looking forward with great pleasure to the day, and when the fine day was over, their pastor, the Rev. Charles Bayard Mitchell, said that he and his people had never had a happier day.

Those who took occasion to inspect the new chapel speedily reached the conclusion already recorded in THE PRESS, that it was a marvel of neatness, beauty and convenience.

The chapel is the outgrowth of the work of a mission that has been kept alive at Evans by a small band of earnest workers. As soon as the Plainfield Methodist Episcopal church took charge of the mission, four liberal members of the congregation agreed to put their hands into their pockets and contributed the sum of $1,500 for the purchase of the building site of the new chapel. The chapel cost $6,000, and is marvelously cheap for the money. It is handsome and commodious, and a gratifying structure in every way. With all its rooms thrown open it is to one large hall, there is room for a big congregation. At night, when lighted up by clusters of electric lamps, a very pretty exterior effect is obtained. The light streaming through the stained-glass windows serves as a beacon to hitherto unconscious people. The chapel is situated just opposite the Drake public school. It is in a neighborhood where large numbers will be reached and benefited.

At Sunda 's services, the Rev. Mr. Mitchell gave opportunity for the making of subscriptions to the building fund, which result was the raising of $1,150 in the morning, $180 in the afternoon, and nearly $250, at night, making a total of almost $1 500 for the day.

The Rev. Andrew, of New York city, preached a powerful sermon to large congregations, morning and evening, and in the evening he formally dedicated the building to God's purposes. Letters were read from J. W. Jackson, who represented the Board of Trustees. The other trustees were scattered in front of the pulpit during the dedicatory services were Edwin Loomis, W. E. Codington, George R. Cornwell, and Garret Q. Packer. In the absence of Chief Justice Beasley, who was made by James McGee, J. W. Jackson, Geo. Anglemann, Walter McGee, and other laymen. Mr. Anglemann was the first, and Mr. Walter McGee the last superintendent of the mission. F. E. Kinsman, representing the Sunday-school, extended a greeting from the Sunday-school of the Church of North Plainfield gave similar good cheer from the Crescent Avenue Presbyterians. Thus the congregational features gave evidence of kindness and promises of brotherly support, and gave liberal contributions as well. *During the afternoon Willard Huff*, who has been identified with the mission as one of its most tireless workers, read the following interesting historical sketch:

The history of the Evans Union Sunday-school from its organization in 1876 until 1885 is without official record, and the result of the efforts of your historian to secure information from the few conjectural verities, this record is necessarily limited to periods. The absence of official record also limits the history of the school to a narration of its annual life.

In the summer of 1876 the Evans community included a number of families of recent residence, who, considering the practicability of sending their children to Sunday-school in Dunellen or Dunellen, had planned to open a school in a barn. Last at this juncture, Mr. Anglemann, a member of the Dunellen Methodist church, sought the co-operation of his *pastor*, the Rev. Mr. Woodruff, and announced to the people that services would be held regularly Sunday afternoons on the second floor of a building owned by him, on the corner of Front street and Clinton avenue. The dedication of the opening cannot be ascertained, but the meeting was attended by all denominations, and was a success. You remember a rambling dilapidation being a real element in the occasion. Mr. Anglemann announced his intention to organize a Union Sunday-school, to be held previous to the preaching service, and after two or three weeks the school was opened, with Mr. Anglemann as Superintendent, and an attendance of about fifty scholars. For those first days zealous devotion to service was the character of the school, and has continued to be, even under great discouragement.

After a few weeks, the Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Dunellen Presbyterian church, relieved Mr. Woodruff, and they alternately conducted the service. Both of these men were busy pastors, having their own services in their own churches every Sunday, and were compelled to ride many months the little congregation was made to feel that they gladly gave it of their best. The pastor that was being occupied consisted of three poorly-constructed log rooms, the minister standing in a doorway, where he could be heard but not seen, and the congregation, which persisted a direct approach to the station on the South side, convenient for pedestrians, and danger to us daily, whether we crowd into North avenue or pass through the obstructions in Park avenue and Front street, in daily business hours, morning and evening. A next passenger station and pretty park, with safe and wide approaches, would be a credit to the city of Plainfield more comfortable to us, and attractive to strangers, and would add to the prosperity of the city, and therefore benefit your road.

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May the Lord bless and keep you
May the Lord make His face shine upon you
And be gracious unto you
May the Lord lift up His countenance upon you
And give you peace.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

NUGGETS OF LOCAL NEWS, WITH GRAINS OF FREE-LANCE COMMENT.

The fascinating propensities of the festive Reuben goat have long been the subject of proverb, and from time immemorial the great Democratic party has poked fun at this be-horned and be-whiskered plebian quadruped and his extraordinary lifting for the gay plutocrat of Boards and Commissions. But never would have suspected the aristocratic Plainfield horse of developing an appetite of the same queer sort. It remained for the Farmington's distinguished friend, Mr. Bill Foster himself, the William Goat's own patron saint, to discover that the Democratic City possessed a creature of such abnormal taste.

Mr. Foster had for some time been annoyed by the repeated wanton destruction of the works of art which he had hung on the boards in front of the Stillman Music Hall. He attributed the tearing down of the pictured paper to the malicious machinations of small boys. It was only yesterday that he was undeceived.

While he was pasting up lithographs of the stirring scenes from "Shenandoah", a horse whose daily employment is to haul wagon loads of furniture for Poullion & Jones, stood near, placidly feasting on the fresh paste. Mr. Foster completed his work, the horse moved to the board, delibrately ripped off the paper with his teeth and swallowed it with gusto. There was moist with paste, and highly flavored with colored inks and varnish, and it seemed a most toothsome morsel to the horse. Where we defined an animal as a "quadruped with a taste Mr. Foster could not imagine, but he very humanely called the attention of the owner of the animal *to his unique appetite*. The owner warned him that slow bills, though never so palatable, were scarcely a wholesome dish, as if persisted in might result ere long in a regular demise. So the paste and poster eating horse is to have his unnatural diet abridged.

While on the subject of appetites, it is meet to consider casually the appetite of that genial gentleman and scholarly traveler, Mr. William Gratian, one of the Paragraph's distinguished literary lalnfield acquaintances.

Mr Gratian's abilities as a delineator of the superb in fiction are already well known to local newspaper readers. His powers as an absorber of refreshments are not so famous.

While in a train with Mr. Bateytown. He says it, and, in the language of his namesake, that other William, Shakespeare, "What Bill says, goes". Judging from Mr. Gratian in similar mood, Mr. Elizabeth who claims to have disposed of forty-seven raw eggs at one sitting, and who is endeavoring to inscribe himself as the tallest of the tall men, as well as the Champion Hen-Fruit Annihilator. Mr. Gratian says "Pooh!"—he can do better than that. He is ready at any time—he says—to eat from 48 to 50 raw more eggs than the Annihilator can swallow, no matter what the number be; and moreover he will undertake to wash up hay till he has eaten a bushel of the fodder. This simple luncheon over, and *the annihilator paralyzed, he will begin* to feel himself identified with Plainfield by a genuine meal by getting away with seventy-two raw oysters, to be followed by roast beef and other hearty things.

Mr. Gratian says he is also a great on mince pies. He is ready to open an eating contest as soon as the Annihilator can swallow a dozen pies without winking, and his friends will put up the money to back him. He does not ask any guarantee as to funeral expenses.

One thing that Plainfield sadly needs, from the Paragrapher's point of view, is a vote power for its Mayor. As the matter now stands, the Mayor is little more figure-head. In other cities the mayoralty is a position of honor and power; here it is a weak and empty office. There is no danger of Plainfield's electing a mayor in whom confidence may not be fully reposed, and an office to which such good men—men of firmness and integrity of character, men of public spirit, men of nobility—are chosen, ought not to be so void of controlling influence. The municipality would be vastly safer and better governed if the Mayor had a veto power.

Plainfield's charter is greatly defective in not bestowing the veto power customary in cities of the highest local official, and if all that the Paragrapher hears is true it is greatly defective on some other points as well as that. There is, for instance, a doubt in the legal fight between the city's charter and *that of the Plainfield Water Supply Company*. The courts may decide the legal and irrefutable holes in the municipal parchment.

A Plainfield Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, to be Formed Later.

Mrs. Charlotte Louise Lawrence of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, would be glad if her sisters of Plainfield and neighborhood who are descended from the revolutionary ancestry, who her or not they may be already prepared with a full statement of their credentials (which can be drawn up later), meet at the Park Hotel, Adams Darling, Vice President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and herself, at Morristown, Wednesday, April 15, at 11 o'clock for to organize a New Jersey Chapter of the D. A. R.

It was at first proposed to organize two Chapters for the State of New Jersey, to which, as a State with an extraordinary Revolutionary history, it seemed to be entitled, one of which was to have headquarters at Morristown and the other at Plainfield. But Mrs. Darling is of opinion that a single strong organization, with headquarters at Morristown where are the headquarters of the sons of the American Revolution is situated, would be best at present. The organization could hold meetings at Plainfield occasionally, particularly with meetings at Morristown, if found desirable, and the second New Jersey Chapter could be formed later if found convenient.

The Flight Over Job Hale's Wealth to Begin on June 2.

At ten o'clock in the morning of June 2, an effort will be made before the prerogative court at Trenton to have admitted to probate the alleged nuncupative will of Job Hale that Tom Parnell has told all about.

So far thirty-two heirs-at-law, devisees, legatees and next of kin have been discovered, and the most of them will be on hand, June 2, with lawyers to fight the proceedings.

Hunterdon says a nuncupative will is "a will made by word of mouth only, and depending on oral testimony for proof, though afterward reduced to writing."

It will be remembered by those who read of the deathbed scene exclusively published in THE PRESS, that death just before the end of with which Job Hale dictated his bequests as he was dying, to Counselor Marsh—who was present in behalf of Commissioner R. S. Runyon, it is said, because he was suddenly summoned to get a lawyer in a hurry, and the former happened to be near at hand. There were also present when Job Hale died Mrs. A. C. Dalgleish, Mrs. E. S. Darby, Dr. W. Dalgleish and others, who heard the dying man assert that it was all his last will and testament.

Royal Baking Powder
of Greatest Strength and Purity.

"As a result of my investigations I find the Royal Baking Powder far superior to the others. It is pure, contains none but wholesome ingredients, and is of greatest strength.

"F. X. VALADE,
"Public Analyst, Ontario,
"*Dominion of Canada.*"

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
The North Avenue Pharmacy,
65 North Ave., opp. Depot,
Now open with a complete line of
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Fancy Goods.
PRESCRIPTIONS WILL BE COMPOUNDED BY NONE BUT REGISTERED PHARMACISTS.
Delicious Soda, Drawn from Matthews's Latest Improved Fountain.
After an experience of twenty-five years, seventeen years at the corner of Front Street and Park Avenue, I beg to announce that now I have a store opening in every department.
A. D. MALLINSON.
4-1 mo

A GRAND GIFT!
Never Equaled!
A Bicycle, and It Won't Cost You a Cent!
Every Monday morning we give away a Bicycle and publish the name of the boy who receives it in the Newark papers.
HERE'S THE PLAN:
In our window you will see a Bicycle, also a lot of beans. We don't know ourselves how many beans there are—that jar, as one always does, will be filled with beans. Every boy who makes a purchase of Boys' or Children's Clothing to guess, and the one who comes the nearest guess gets the Bicycle. Guess are furnished at time of sale.
Our Stock of Boys' & Children's Clothing
Is an elegant and peerless one. An immense assortment of Clothing for Boys of all ages and sizes. In Short-Pant Suits the stock is large and unbroken. Many striking and stylish garments are not to be found elsewhere. Plaid Jackets and all wool Jersey Suits of pleating, with and without vests. A stock in which you cannot fail to find what will suit your taste and suit your pocketbook.
Large Boys' Suits, with long pants. Here again the stock is very strong in quantity and variety. We have tried hard to merit your approval this season. We are meeting it daily and we are pleased.
GET A BICYCLE.
McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St NEWARK, N. J.
The second Bicycle was won last Monday by Joseph Kroll, of Newark. Next one given away next Monday.

THE COWHIDE BOOTS WON.

Weavers of Plaited-Leather Routed by the Barbarous Farmer Element.

Here is the way that sprightly New York paper, *The Daily Continent*, treats the recent exciting legislation in the Nor h Plainfield Borough Council:

"For years the farmer inhabitants and brokers who have their houses in North Plainfield, N. J., have suffered a signal defeat at the hands of the farmer element of the borough of Plainfield.

"For years these factions have been warring over the disposition of road money. The amount appropriated each year is $5,000, the bulk of which the wealthy New Yorkers have continually secured for the accomplishing of handsome pleasure drives through the aristocratic Washington Park, in which they live.

"The main highways have suffered gross neglect, while farmers and other taxpayers suffering thereby have been very persistent in pushing their claims. After being utterly ignored for six consecutive years, they have at last secured recognition.

"When the newly-elected Council organized Friday night, it was discovered that the farmers had won over to their side Councilman Benjamin A. Heyman, Jr., a prominent young business man of the village. Through his deciding vote Greenbrook road, one of the most important lines of public travel to the borough, was ordered paved.

"The work will require two-thirds of the entire year's appropriation. Hitherto the road has been utterly impassable during the winter months, and because of the bad state of the works and roads in the village. Through his deciding vote Councilman Heyman, Jr., a prominent young business man of the village, brought his constituents to the conclusion that *industries in the suburbs, as well as the* farming people, were best shut off from civilization six months in the year.

"The road is now ordered to be paved the road was accompanied by exciting debate and bitter personalities. The farmers, who were present in large numbers, openly charged that the Council was overpaved with mushmouse deep, proof positive of the condition of the road, and made caustic comparison of them with the intricately-plaited leather foot wear *of their ne ighbors on the opposite side*.

"The Unitarian Have a "Barn Hunt".

A decidedly original Easter-tide entertainment was given by the children of the Unitarian Sunday-school and their young friends on Wednesday last week. The spacious barn of Mr. Edwin Darling was selected in what was called a "barn hunt".

The church parlors were prettily decorated with potted plants and the colors of the season—yellow and white. Easter lilies, worms and Vasity Band. An adjoining room was fitted up as an old barn, where hidden away in the midst of straw and the usual transport of such places, were the basket nests of candy eggs on which Easter owlets sat. The bird had even found a nesting in the pockets of the old coat and hat which hung on the wall. The nests were the treasures which the children were to hunt for in the dim light that was all the old barn-loft afforded. The whole barn interior deserves a better description, if space permitted, so ingenious were its arrangements.

Music and addresses were included in the entertainment and light refreshments were served. The festivities closed with a bit of pleasantry introduced by E. P. Hubbard, who presented Mrs. Darling, on behalf of the originator of the entertainment, Mrs. W. J. Leonard, was the victim. The young grew dark, and following the doleful sounds of the owl long-eared owl, which seemed to represent that bird appeared and repeated a few original rhymes, which created much merriment among young and old.

Trustees of St. Clement's Church.

The following members of the Free Church of Christ were elected Trustees Wednesday evening at April 1:

S. A. J. Stewart, B. J. Hand, A. G. Nicholas, S. T. Hoffman, M. J. Stewart, R. S. Brown, H. Hand.

The Great Century Run.

At a meeting of delegates from the various cycling clubs interested in the Great Century Run of 100 miles from Newark to Philadelphia, which was held Saturday evening at the club-house of the Plainfield Bicycle Club, it was decided to hold the event on the second day, June 13. The run will start from New York at 4 a. m. On arrival here the party will be served with a luncheon at the Park house, and will then assemble in a body opposite the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, where a photograph will be taken. The run will finish at Broad and Market streets, Philadelphia, at 7 p. m. The following Committee was elected to arrange the necessary arrangements and take charge of the run:

Fred. C. Gilbert, captain Elizabeth Wheelmen; Frank L. C. Martin, captain Plainfield Bicycle Club; Lewis Perry, captain Essex County Wheelmen; Trustees, J. D. Barry, Passaic Orange Wheelmen; C. W. Dobson, secretary Newark Bicycle Club, Philadelphia; J. F. Thorne, captain Atlantic Wheelmen, Newark; John Lee, captain Brooklyn Bicycle Club, Brooklyn.

A literary invitation is extended to all interested in the coming cycling event of 1891. Any information required by the run will gladly be furnished by members of the committee.

WANTS THE ROAD BY HIS PROPERTY.

Reed's An Owner of 600 Feet Frontage Who Is Begging for the Electric Railway to Pass Him.

To THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—You are filling the bill as a public benefactor in advocating the electric street railroad and in advocating the trolley system which was laid before us by our worthy Mayor and Common Council. The Broadway property owners made a like request to Netherwood by the ay of Peace street, but East Fifth street to Netherwood by the bulk of which the wealthy New Yorkers have continually secured for the accommodating of handsome pleasure drives through the aristocratic Washington Park, in which they live.

"The main highways have suffered

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

AN ELECTRIC RAILROAD FAILURE.

What Happened in a City Where the Council Refused the Trolley System.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 8.—The works of the Electric Traction Manufacturing Company have been closed, and the employes, fifty in number, discharged. The *electric motor cars* have been taken off and laid up, and the two years' experience has ended in failure and loss.

The attempt made to utilize the motors was on the Upper Magazine and Citizens' line, but they gave out and broke down so often as to be serious hindrances to travel. The members of the City Council were so sanguine of the success of this enterprise that they refused to grant permission to the Carrollton Road to adopt the overhead wire system.

—The banks of this city should follow the example of others and close at noon on Saturdays. There is no reason why they should n't.

—The music in the First Presbyterian church is attracting a great deal of attention. Last Sunday evening a number of *strangers were present and highly entertained* by the organist and vocalists.

—Over two additional electric arc lights have been contracted for since the 1st of January, by the Plainfield company. One house alone, that of W. F. Smith at Hazelwood, has had 178 new lights put in.

—The Misses Gorsline have removed from 46 West Front street, to 14 West Front street, and offer to the public *bargains in fancy articles*, art needlework, hand-painted novelties, and work in stamping, outlining and embroidering.

—Young men who want to join the bowling club on the line of T. M. C. A. are requested to leave their names at once with any one of the following gentlemen: C. C. Dills, Roger P. Murray, A. B. Sears, John M. Burnett, or at the T. M. C. A. rooms.

—At the annual meeting Tuesday of *the stockholders of the Plainfield Gas Light company* the election of the board of directors for the ensuing year, the following were re-elected: H. G. Runkle, H. B. Pope, P. A. Pope, F. Brunson and A. J. Hindley.

—Charles Carpenter, who a short time ago was station agent at Dunellen, has been appointed agent at Somerville, in place of W. S. Snyder, resigned. Mr. Carpenter has been in the employ of the *Central more than twenty-five years. He* is very popular among patrons of the road.

—The Pullman Palace Car Company, which has the contract for supplying the 5,000 new coal, gondola, box and stock cars for the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, is rapidly completing the order. They will be supplied with cushioned couplers. The cost of the new rolling stock will be $3,000,000 and the extra cost of *couplers will be over* $100,000.

—The famous "Town and Country" ready-mixed paints are sold in Plainfield and vicinity exclusively through the agency of Woolston & Buckle, of 25 and 27 North avenue. These paints are made of the purest leads and oils, and are in every way reliable. Their merits need merits are fully detailed in the "Town and Country" advertisement in THE PRESS to-day.

The Rescue Circus Win.

The boss masons yielded Tuesday to the demand of the striking bed-carriers for an increase of 25 cents per day, and immediately the strikers back to work.

An After Easter Party.

Miss Maggie M. Hurlburt entertained April 1 a select number of her most intimate friends, at her home, 30 Emily street, Dunellen. The evening was full of entertainment included music, games and refreshments, and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

Fraternal Arrangements.

A delegation from Plainfield Council, No. 711, had an official and fraternal visit to Cranford with Council of Brooklyn Friday evening. After the regular order of business and the initiation of Wm. F. Downing, a collation was served, *followed by speech making, and all present* expressed themselves as having had a very enjoyable time. It is hoped that the brotherly relationship will visit Plainfield at an early date.

To Help One Another.

The South Press Works Mutual Aid Society elected the following officers on Monday, at a meeting held in Wetumpka Lodge rooms:

President—Lewis H. Brown.
Vice President—George B. Carpenter.
Treasurer—Henry C. Nesmer.
Secretary—Frank Bowers.
Board of Directors—David S. Pope, William Gleib, Thomas Gardiner, Thomas Neil, Jason Newmiller, James McKenzie, Daniel J. Randall, David Jones and David Allen.

The members left with a handsome check from Mr. Scott, and a membership of about $75. Its object is to provide aid for sick and disabled members and benefits for their families in case of death.

Fire.

A frame dwelling house at 163 South Fourth street, owned by Patrick Morse, was discovered to be afire at about 3:30 Tuesday afternoon.

An alarm was sent in from box 45. The department responded, and saved the house from utter destruction, but the roof was destroyed, and the upper story was burned out.

The fire originated either in the *attic*, from the chimney, or in the roof, from a locomotive spark.

The house is a double one. The end in which the fire started was vacant. The other was occupied by a family named Fitzgerald, whose household goods were saved.

The damaged house faces the railroad track, and is but a few doors below Plainfield avenue.

Arrested by the Smoke Just in Time.

Smouldering cigar stumps in a wooden spittoon in Sanford Snyder's grocery store at 19 West Fourth street started a lively blaze during Thursday night, and at 4 o'clock next morning Mr. and Mrs. Snyder and others living in the building awoke to find the place filled with suffocating smoke. The fire was extinguished with a few bucketfuls of water, but meanwhile so alarm was sent in from box 13 by night watchman Dunavan, of Bojce's coal yard, at the direction of Edward Geibir, one of the occupants of the threatened building. The department turned out, but was promptly given the recall. The hook and ladder truck is undergoing repairs, and so it was not necessary to pressed into service as a ladder carrier. The new alarm was sounded at 6:40, and succeeded in awaking even those who had been soundly sleeping.

The fire burned quite a hole in the floor of the store.

Death.

John B. Gough, the famous lecturer, expired at Centerbrook, Conn., yesterday, of a fatal cold, that started for Kansas in the hope of getting rid of it. Sympathy will be extended to the family of Colonel Dan De. Bull's Cough Syrup.

PERSONALIA.

William L. Saunders of Mercer avenue is in Virginia.

B. A. Hegeman, Jr., has removed to his new residence on Myrtle avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dunn of East Seventh street are at the seashore.

Miss Annie Searing of Madison avenue is spending a few days with *relatives at* Utica.

Borough Counsel Charles A. Reed moved into his new home on Willow avenue, Thursday.

Mrs. H. Lymond Munger and Miss Munger of Washington avenue, sailed for Europe April 1.

Mrs. Augustus VanDeventer, of Willow avenue, entertained a few of her friends at luncheon April 1.

Frank S. Brunson and family have removed from West Fifth street to apartments in The Albion.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cook, and Mr. and Mrs. George W. Rockefellow, returned Friday night from their trip to Florida.

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis will preach at the M. E. church next Sunday morning, and the Rev. C. L. Goodrich Sunday evening.

Ann Verdon, the estimable wife of the late James Verdon, died yesterday aged 86 years at her home, "Shady Lawn," North Plainfield.

C. E. Brooks is out again after an illness of four weeks. The attack was very severe, and Mr. Brooks narrowly escaped pneumonia.

The funeral services over the remains of Miss Ella Taylor, will be held at her late home, 122 Madison avenue, Friday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bischoff have returned from New York city and have again taken up their residence in "Maple Cottage," East Second street.

The engagement is announced of Miss Eleanor Bergen, of 20 West Front street, to Mr. Jack Miller, cousin of Mrs. William L. Patton of East Ninth street.

The Rev. Robert Lowry has had erected at Hillside, Summit, a handsome villa of his wife, a costly monument, the work of the Smith Granite company of Westerly, R. I.

Miss Lizzie DeCamp, formerly of North Plainfield and a graduate of the Borough public school, but now a resident of Burkesville, Va., is visiting Miss Force of Dorset street.

I. H. Boehm, F. D. Faller, Jos. S. Cutter and Frank F. Noel are the Plainfield-ers chosen yesterday to serve on the panel of Union county petit jurors for the May term.

The Rev. Chas. B. Mitchell of this city will deliver an address at the Friday evening session of the Newark Methodist Preachers' Meeting Conference, at Washington, Warren county, April 10.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Sarah J. Adair, who died at 30 South Plain, Sunday, were held from the residence of her brother, S. Adair, this afternoon at one o'clock.

Ezra K-at, father-in-law of L. C. Baldwin, one of the foremen of the Ford Machine Tool Works, died at his home, 315 West Front street, Friday. Only a week ago the death of his wife occurred.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Maltby and Miss Maltby have returned from the Oriental Hotel, New York city, where they have been spending the winter, and are at their summer residence on Plainfield avenue.

Miss Rose Verdon, daughter of the late James Verdon, Esq., and her niece, Miss Gertie Verdon, returned to their home in North Plainfield, Sunday evening, from a most pleasurable trip that included a visit to thirteen different States.

Miss Lina Gardner, daughter of Mary F. and Major George B. Gardner, formerly of this city, died suddenly at Elizabeth, Friday, in the twenty-ninth year of her age. Funeral services will be held in the Trinity church choir of Elizabeth.

Thomas Lynch, foreman of the pressroom in THE PRESS office, is brimming over with happiness because of the arrival of a pretty and plump young daughter to make sunshine in his home on Madison avenue. Mother and child are doing well.

Rowland Cox was Tuesday elected a vice president of the Union County *Country Club in place of* William Woodcock, resigned. The election of Mr. Cox was unanimous, and there was an unusually flattering enthusiasm displayed over his election.

Very appropriate and appreciative resolutions—*says The Visitor*—were passed by the Sunday-school Board of the Plainfield M. E. church, concerning the departure of Walter M. McGee from the school to take charge of the new Monroe Avenue Sunday-school.

The Daughters of the Cross gave a most delightful afternoon tea at the residence of Mrs. Joseph H. Johnson, Jr., of Rockview terrace, April 1, from 3 to 6 o'clock. A large number of ladies were present, and the affair was both a social and financial success.

One of the principal features of a recent entertainment given under the auspices of the Iroquois Club at Bergen Point, was the singing of the Crescent League quartette, Messrs Stevens, VanArsdale, Gorton and Barnes. They were repeatedly encored by the large audience present.

The grand army posts all over the country held a silver-ary ceremonies and jubilations Monday night. At Major Andrews' Post, Newark, Secretary Poirt, was Colider presided and addressed, were made by the Rev. L. E. Livermore, post surgeon, and Prof. Roberts of Dunellen.

A telegram was received Sunday by Rev. C. B. Mitchell notifyi g him of the death of Josephine B., wife of George C. Martin, late of his congregation, at Kansas City, Mo. The deceased lived in West Central avenue and Eighth street. She had been for two years a great sufferer, but was divinely patient through it all. Her death was triumphant in Christian. A text which is a solace to her sorrowing friends.

Ellen Frances Taylor daughter of the late ex-Councilman William Taylor, of this city, died Tuesday of heart failure at the home of William H. VanSlyck, 46 West 73rd street, New York, where she was visiting. Miss Taylor, who was quite ill, recently insisted on making a trip to Philadelphia against the advice of Dr. T. S. Davis. The result was that she took cold that developed into typhoid-pneumonia.

To a recent issue of the New York *Evening Post*, Constantine F. Baldi of Weehawken, contributes an interesting letter concerning the operations of the late Prince Napoleon at the battle of the Alma. As a close student of war operations, Mr. Baldi is naturally well acquainted not only with every yard of the ground on which the battle of the Alma was fought, but also with all the field positions of the French allies. His special information on the subject helps to set at rest *historic points that were called into dispute* at the death of the Prince.

Wm. H. Westervelt died Thursday at his home in East Orange. He was for many years well known in the foreign fruit trade in New York city, but for the last few years he had been in the fruit-commission business since 1869, for about eighteen years of that time as the senior member of the firm of W. H. Westervelt & Co., No. 24 State street. He was a member of the Mariners and of the Foreign Fruit Exchanges. His wife died seven years ago, and had been in the habit of visiting her daughter's family in Orange, which event greatly affected him. He leaves one son, C. W. F. Westervelt, and a daughter, Mrs. Nicholas of Plainfield. The funeral services were conducted at the Harrell Memorial church, East Orange.

THE BIG 6 SAY "NO!"

PLAINFIELD SHALL NOT BE BONDED IN THEIR BEHALF.

They Are to Have a Private Corporation for the Construction of a System of Waterworks in Plainfield.

The Mayor, the Corporation Counsel, and all of the Councilmen, excepting Mr. Johnston, met Tuesday at the request of Mayor Sutphen, in the room of the council's rooms adjoining the council chamber.

A few oral discussions upon the question of waterworks and sewerage, took place. Several of the gentlemen advocated the pi a of the city building the sewers and owning them. This would necessitate the bonding of the city to the amount of $250,000.

But the "Big 6," true to their record, were for the people's interests, first, last and all the time.

They said that so long as they remained in office they would not sanction the bonding of the city to the amount of one cent.

Their plan is to grant a franchise at once to a private company to put a system of waterworks in the city at a reasonable rate to the citizens for the use of it.

One Hundred Feet Born of Commit.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Councilman Johnston, alias, alley, in opposition to the measurement of 100 feet) on East Fifth street between Broadway and Richmond, for the trolley system street railroad, I agree with the sentiments expressed in your issue of yesterday over the initials "E. C. M." F. M.

The Present Mayor Foreclosure on an Ex-Mayor's Property.

Charles F. Stillman's interest in the old homestead on Sherman avenue and the property in front of Music Hall—being part of the real estate left by his father, ex-Mayor Stillman—is advertised for sale by Sheriff Hicks, at the Court House, Elizabeth, May 6, under foreclosures by the Market and Fulton National Bank, of which Alexander Gilbert, Plainfield's present Mayor, is cashier.

Growth of Local Methodism.

Last year—says the Rev. C. B. Mitchell, in his M. E. church paper—we reported 323 full members and 75 probationers. This year we report 607 full members and 101 probationers. During the year 35 have been dismissed by letter and 8 have died. We have received by letter and from probation into full membership, 127. Hence the net increase is 84 full members. With our 101 probationers we ought to have even a larger increase next year.

The Ball Season Will Open May 2.

Captain Joe Lothery, second base of the Dunellen baseball club, was in Plainfield yesterday looking over the arrangements for the coming season. The first game will be played three weeks from next Saturday, against New Brunswick's reconstructed nine. Six games have been booked with the Somervilles.

Gregg and Haenlein will be the Crescent's pitchers, with Jones behind the bat. A new man named Davis will cover first base, Lafferty second and Lee third. Both veterans, by the way, decided not to go to Indee will be in the outfield. Bertman has been engaged for the season as umpire.

Fire Company Nominations.

At a regular monthly meeting of Gazelle Engine company, No. 1, held in their parlors last week, the following company officers were nominated to serve for the ensuing year:

Foreman—Chas. F. Johnson.
First Assistant Foreman—J. R. Searing, J.
L. Blackford.
Second Assistant Foreman—W. T. Newman.
Secretary—T. A. Suffold.
Treasurer—Charles A. Love.
Treasurer—V. L. France.
Financial Secretary—A. Schaddocker.
Engineer—J. H. Gallo.
First Assistant Engineer—John Albert.
Second Assistant Engineer—Chas. Dolfrew.
Representatives to Firemen's Relief Association—J. A. Hubbard, L. J. Spicer.

The Only Clothiers to Deal With, in Newark.

Any boy can have a safety bicycle for nothing if he is a good greaser. Every Monday morning McGregor & Co., the one-price clothiers, give a safety bicycle to the lad who during the past week has greased nearest to the number of teeth in a pa'n their stores, 850 and 852 Broad street.

This is not a "paid puff" but is written because of an appreciation of the fact that McGregor & Co., are the most liberal people to their customers in their ark, and because of a person-l knowledge of the fact that they make better clothing, better cut and better trimmed, and for less money than all the other clothiers in that city without exception.

Resolutions of Condolence.

The following resolutions were passed by a unanimous vote, at a special meeting of the Plainfield Gesang und Turn Verein:

WHEREAS, In His kind providence, our Heavenly Father has transferred from this, to the higher life, our beloved brother, friend, father, friend, and active and esteemed member of our Society;

Therefore, We, the Plainfield Gesang und Turn Verein, have lost by death, in the person of Hugo Wagner, one of our first and most faithful members, who, with loving heart and kind words, so often whispered words of comfort, and with the utter still listening in our ears; be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy and brotherly love; and

Resolved, That these resolutions be copied in full on our minutes, be sent for publication in our daily papers, and a copy be handed to the bereaved family.

HENRY LIPPER,
WILLIAM KRUECK,
GEORGE HERMER,
Committee.

Amateur Theatricals and The Captain of the Watch.

The second performance of the Pyramus and Thisbe took place in The Academy on Thursday. The audience has a cultured and appreciative one. The cast of characters has already been given in these columns. The costumes were by Boutes and the furniture by Packer. The music, by Miss Lavinia L. French, was enjoyable. Her selections included Rubenstein's Kamenoi Ostrow, and his Torchlight dance of the Brides of Cashmere; Gluck's gavotte arranged for Pr-n Chas. Schumann, *and Liszt's "Dreams of Love"*.

The programme of the plays was as follows:

FIRST PLAY.

Amateur Theatricals in one scene.
Characters Represented.
Master Watchman.....Mr. Denne M. VanVliet
Sybil Raymond (his wife)...Mrs. Geo. C. Evans
Bob.....Master Watt
Tinkleton.....Mrs. George Wharton Edwards.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE.

SECOND PLAY.

The Captain of the Watch, by Planche.
In Two Acts.
Cast of Characters.
Viscount de Lagny (Captain of the Watch),
Mr. William T. Pollette.
Baron Vandergelden.....Mr. Edwin Tracy
Adolf de Courtray.....Mr. Bruere Tracy
Officer of the Watch.....Mr. Edw. P. Hodgson
Gaspard.....Mr. Wm. H. Hodgson
Kristian.....Miss Caroline Scott
Estrye.....Miss Emma Kruesi.

John have you seen that woman lately?
Mrs. Fangleboy—What woman?
Why, Fangleboy's cousin for Spain's Wife. Fangleboy's cousin for Spain's Wife, and cousin for Spain's Husband. Mrs. Fangleboy was found to be absolutely worn out and completely run down. Dr. Dean's Dyspepsia Pills restored her health in large doses and healing flavor. Fangleboy now tried them, with whom she lives.

Dr. Dean's Dyspepsia Pills are unquestionably good. They are, to my opinion, all they claim to be. I have used them, and know them to be all they claim. I believe they will cure Dyspepsia. Sent in any quantity on receipt of remittance. I am, dear sir, yours truly, Dr. Dean, Chicago.

THE NEW DANIEL F. WEBSTER, D.D., Rector Holy Trinity, Jersey City Heights.

—The Young Twilights of Fanwood would like to arrange games with any boys' baseball nine not under the age of ten years of age.

$25,000 IN THE PLATE.

Remarkable Contributions of One Church for Benevolent Purposes, and the Extended Work of Its Societies and Chapels.

The regular annual meeting of the Crescent Avenue church was held in the church April 1 After the opening prayer, conducted by the pastor, the minutes of the previous meeting were read by J. E. VanArsdale, clerk of the session. The terms of office of Elders J. E. VanArsdale and J. G. Force, and Deacon S. H. Whitney, having expired, they were unanimously re-elected.

The report of the Ladies' Aid Society was then read by Mr. Richards. The Ladies' Home Mission ry Society held meetings every Friday afternoon during the winter, with an increased attendance over last year. The ladies prepared boxes for missionaries and their families, valued at $600, and raised in money $703, including the salary of the teacher whom they support and $125 for a bicycle for a missionary who has to travel over a large field with it.

The Foreign Missionary Society, which includes ladies of both Presbyterian churches, met once a month, alternately with the two churches.

The share of this church of money contributed, was $462. The Young Ladies' Mission Band, also of both churches and including the boys, had a very successful year. The share of the Crescent Avenue church of its money raised in various ways, was $125.

The Band of Earnest Workers, composed of boys between seven and fourteen years of age, and under the charge of ladies of the church, raised $65, and the Sunshine Mission Band, of little girls of the same ages, had also a successful year.

There was contributed to the Plainfield Relief Society by the ladies of the church, $414, and to the Children's Home $360. The society also contributed largely toward the Mead Auxiliary.

A report of the Sunday-school was next read by its Superintendent, Wm. D. Murray. During the year the school had had one Superintendent, H. B. Newhall, whom it had had for many years. He voluntarily resigned, but took a class of boys, so that the school still has the benefit of his rich experience and good judgment. The school contributed for missionary purposes during the year, $657. The membership on the roll, including officers and teachers, is 454.

A report of Bethel school was next read by S. A. Gilman. The school is in good condition, holding three religious services on Sunday and a prayer meeting during the week. It sustained a great loss during the year by the death of Mary Marc Martin, one of their ablest workers, who had built up and sustained one of the largest mid-week services, whose members were much attached to him. Mr. VanArsdale is now teaching the class with success. The number of members is 150, and the average and they contributed $415 during the year.

A report of Hope chapel was read by H. C. Squires. The school is in a flourishing condition, so that it has been again thought best to build additions. The chapel is open every evening in the week, and there are five religious services besides church regular meetings. The Ladies' Aid Society of the chapel has done excellent work, the ladies having furnished the building fund, $70 toward the deficit in expenses of the summer excursion, and curtained the windows of the building. There is a society of Christian Endeavor under the direction of F. H. Andrews, and a young men's society, both of which are doing excellent work. The total membership is 416, and $600 has been raised during the year $617. Mr. Richards then called on the Rev. G. Kennedy Now-ll, pastor in charge of the chapel, who made a very interesting manner his work of the work.

Albert Beers reported for the Young People's Association of the church, that the average attendance at the Friday evening prayer meetings has been 125; the largest attendance being 175, and the smallest, on only two evenings, 60. Many have led and otherwise taken part, who have never done so before.

The deacons reported, through S. B. Strickler, the contribution of $700 toward their fund. As the work has grown so large that three deacons can hardly attend to it properly, Mr. Struthers suggested the appointment of another deacon from the direction of Hope chapel.

Mr. VanArsdale read the report of the session. The two large amounts contributed during the year were for the Foreign Mission Board, $2,366, of which $1,400 was contributed Easter Sunday, and for the Board of Education, $2,387. The total for various boards was $8,499, which, with what was contributed by the other societies during the year, amounted to $13 647 since for convenient purposes $11,852 was contributed for the expenses of the church. The total membership is 890, of which number 767 are of the church east avenue church, 40 from Bethel chapel and 83 fr m it pe chapel.

Crescent Whist Players Win.

The games in the second of the series of whist contests for the Central railroad championship, were played on April 1. At Westfield the N. J. A. C. players, of Bergen Point, defeated the Westfield Athletic Club player by a total of 208 to 207.

But the visitors were not so well treated in Plainfield Fanwood's players met the Crescent Avenue's players at the latter's *parlors, and were defeated by the magnificent* playing of Kieb & Bates. The other Crescent players, Emerson & Allis and Graham & Green, each lost two out of the three sets, but Kieb & Bates's totals pulled the Crescents out 28 points ahead. The score was:

PLAINFIELD.		FANWOOD.	
Bates & Kieb.....	40	Miller & Stevens..	18
Force & Quereau..	31	Force & Quereau..	31
Graham & Green....	39	Kyte & Downer....	37
Total.....	110	Total.....	82
Bates & Kieb.....	41	Force & Quereau..	31
Emerson & Allis....	35	Kyte & Downer....	37
Graham & Green....	39	Miller & Stevens..	17
Plainfield.....	115	Fanwood.....	87

THE SECOND TO DATE.

	Won	Lost
Bergen Point, N.J. Athletic Club...	2	0
Crescent Athletic Club.....	1	1
Elizabeth Athletic Club.....	1	1
Plainfield Athletic Club.....	1	1
Westfield Athletic Club.....	0	2

LIVELY TIMES IN THE BOROUGH

JOHN GOODWIN TELLS A COUNCILMAN HIS NAME IS DENNIS.

But Just the Same the Council Sent Up a Few Year by Commendable Improvements, and So Their Body by Greenbrook Road at Last—Statements by Mayor and Council—Assessor Reed's Salary Increased.

The Borough Council of North Plainfield Friday started a new year by very commendable improvements, a number of which was the decision to macadamize Greenbrook road.

Councilman Hegeman introduced the resolution to begin the long-ruminated work of macadamization on that thoroughfare, all the way from the Cadmus mill to Grove street, as soon as the weather would permit.

Councilman Smalley raised objections, and sought to have the matter deferred until another meeting, but Councilman Needham also wished the resolution held over till the date could be properly estimated.

But the opposition crossed Mr. Hegeman's righteous wrath.

This is not a question of expe se—he said—it is a matter of right for the people. It is time we at least recognized the right s of the property holders in that section. These people can't carry on their business after the road is now and has been so long. Mr. Scribner has to use eight horses to draw a small load of brick through the hub-deep mud. Hundreds of the citizens have given evidence for one year, in making temporary repairs.

Councilman Smalley held that the district east of Somerset street ought to receive the benefit of the road next year, as it had been neglected heretofore.

At this Councilman Hegeman was, still further aroused.

This fe-ling of sectionalism—he said—was very deplorable, and he protested vehemently against it. If the Council refused to macadamize Greenbrook road now it was blind to its duty. The old custom had been, it was true, that each side of the borough should be benefited alternately every while, the other side was allowed around in the mud, but Greenbrook road had been unjustly debated out of macadamization had year, and surely ought to be given first attention now.

Mr. Smalley accepted the west side of town of asking for all the money continually. The Council, he learn, had a contingent Park asked for nothing this year, and Greenbrook road was a thoroughfare used by people from both east and west sides of the borough. The year a special fund of $1,000 was to be spent on Somerset street, and there was $5,000 to spend elsewhere.

Mr. Smalley insisted that of that $3,000 Greenbrook road would require $2,000 if macadamized, besides the $500 promised by property holders along the thoroughfare, leaving only $1,000 for east-side streets.

A motion to table the resolution to macadamize was voted for by only Councilmen Smalley and Needham, and was lost. The resolution to macadamize was adopted by the following vote:

Ayes—Councilmen Buckle, Hegeman, Hummer and Allen—4.
Nays—Councilmen Needham and Smalley—2.

Out in the lobby John Goodwin viewed the Greenbrook road proceedings through east-side eyes, and had developed quite a show of sectional feeling and temper by the time the Council adjourned.

No sooner was the meeting over than Mr. Goodwin charged on Councilman Hegeman.

Shaking his big head of bushy black hair violently from side to side, and pounding the air emphatically with his fists the irate warrior shouted to the astonished Councilman:

"Your name's Dennis! Your name's Dunis! You've cooked your goose! You'll be fired for macadamizing the mountain-side when the streets on the east side need the money so bad. You only did it 'cause you don't know no'hin'. You never did know nothin', anyhow!"

"We're only putting the money where it will do the borough the most good"—responded Mr. Hegeman placidly.

Mayor Brunson, Council Board, Secretary Reed, Engineer Hodgson and Attorney Hedges were all present.

Street Paving and Health—Councilmen Hegeman, Buckle and Needham.

Printing, Stationery and Supplies—Councilmen Hummer, Hegeman and Smalley.

Councilman Hegeman withdrew from the Street Committee, owing, he explained, to the pressure of personal business.

Hery H. Brokaw was unanimously re-appointed Borough Clerk at a salary of $150 per year.

Charles H. Cooley was unanimously reappointed Assessor at a salary of $600.

George Conover was unanimously re-appointed Street Commissioner at a salary of $2 per day for actual service, and $20 per year bonus.

Chas. A. Reed was unanimously re-appointed Counsel to the Mayor and Council at a salary of $500 per year, with a fee of $100 for each Court in session, and $10 for each Council meeting attended. Attorney Hedges and chairs for the new borough's clerk-up were ordered.

The interior of the engine house was ordered painted, and the time for a loan of $600 for use on the streets was granted. Superintendent Complaints concerning the electric light service, and Councilman Smalley explained that all the poor service complained of was due to the fact that complaints made to him or to W. E. Hodgson, Superintendent of the Borough, of the service, were always promptly attended to.

The Council adjourned to April 17.

FOLLOWING IN PLAINFIELD'S FOOTSTEPS.

The Borough Not Alone to Use the Iron of a Street Railway, Water-Works and other Improvements.

At Friday's meeting of the Borough Council of North Plainfield the following Mayor Ing message was presented by Mayor Pratt, read and transmitted, and ordered filed:

To the Borough Council:

Six of the seven members of this Council, including the Mayor, served in it during the last year. We have had a full knowledge of the work of the last Council, and are fitted in a degree for such work we shall be called on to do in the coming year. We have commenced under favorable auspices, and, judging from the past, I feel confident which represent certainty that the people whom we represent will indorse all needful improvements, based on economical expenditures.

STREETS.

So far as I can learn, there seems to be general satisfaction with the improvements done last year by the Council, because the streets which were macadamized were those most needed. I believe the action of Council on the question of macadamizing is the same to-day as it was one year ago. I have in the office of Mayor, I believe now, as I did then, that those streets lying within the vicinity set apart for the Borough Park should receive the attention of this Council; provided, however, contingent on the condition that the streets are willing to pay a reasonable amount for the Council in macadamizing them. This has been done by the property on the streets already improved. In this way the Council can do more work than would with the money voted for street purposes will go very much further. It cannot be denied that in the thickly settled parts of the town that there are greater needs for good streets, because the people's necessities are greater.

SIDEWALKS.

Although very much improvement has been made in sidewalks during the past year, there yet many of them are kept in bad condition. In many places underlying timbers are allowed to decay, and consequently boards are put lengthwise, where they should be put crosswise, with too few timbers under them, thus causing a horrible clatter, especially in the night. In some places, before nice residences, no walks have been laid, and I am told that what the Street Committee said in its last annual report, "We ask the citizens to do more with us in our endeavors to make good walks in the Borough, and this can be done by instructing the Street Committee to lay out a definition, and in case of neglect." It is to be hoped that our citizens will respond to this call all possible aid in keeping our sidewalks good, for if our citizens will do their duty in this direction please the Mayor and Council should exist one foot of defective walk. Muddy and dusty streets will be a thing of the past, and it is to be hoped defective sidewalks will also.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

The system of electric lights which was put in the Borough by the last Council has been very satisfactory. But little opposition exists in this direction, so far as I can learn. The lamps become properly located in the dark places now existing, there is not much doubt but our citizens will feel that the change from the naptha lamp was a wise one. The lamp was very unsatisfactory until something better came to take its place.

GROWTH.

Concerning our growth, I am glad to note that the increased assessed value of real estate in the Borough of $486,387 in five years proves that the people have faith in the Borough government, which has given them a healthful growth. Improvements are conducted to accomplish this growth. Muddy streets, poor sidewalks, and unlighted streets, do not prove beneficial to any comer. But these are fast overcoming those enemies of the public weal. When North Plainfield had these, she stood still, while the city of Plainfield was growing rapidly. Our population is increasing each year and the people are coming to us to remain with us. Our borough now contains nearly eight thousand souls to-day, and it will be the duty of this Council to create two election districts in it, to comply with the State law in such cases.

STREET RAILWAY AND WATER-WORKS.

In the near future the Borough Council will undoubtedly be called on to take some action regarding a street railroad, and a system of water-works and sewerage. How soon either that time will arrive I cannot tell. The city of Plainfield will in all probability take some action in these matters at once, as the people of that municipality are very long before there will be a decision on the part of our residents to have these also in use to meet the wants of our needs. But when that time does come, the management of such people will devise what kind of a street railroad, and what system of waterworks, shall be put in. I am constrained to say that in my judgment some of these contemplated improvements will find any advocates in this Council, and will not be approved of by our residents in general, whether the time for action comes this year or some other time in the near future.

CHARLES PRATT, Mayor.

April 3, 1891.

FIRE-BUGS AGAIN.

Another Incendiary Blaze in the Heart of the City.

That fire-bugs are again at work in Plainfield there is no longer any doubt. Within two weeks three fires, of mysterious but undoubted incendiary origin, have occurred in the heart of the city. The first was that in which Hugo Wolfgman lost his life, Saturday evening, March 21. The second was that which destroyed the Woodruff barn. The third occurred last Saturday evening.

On that evening, at 8:20, Alonzo Ayres saw flames leaping from an old shed in the *back of the Stiles building on East Front* street. He immediately procured from Shaw's pharmacy a key to box 12, from which he ran to the nearest fire department responded quickly, and a big crowd of people turned out. The firemen worked well, but the flames, fanned by a high wind, were raging fiercely, and were threatening the Stiles, the post-office, and other important buildings, at 9:35 every spark was extinguished.

The barn in which the fire originated was entirely consumed. It was owned by a Mrs. Shepherd, and was occupied by Ickman Dennis O'Brien, who lost a wagon and a stage. O'Brien's horse was saved by A. M. Griffen at the risk of his life. Fireman James Saltzman had his hands sadly blistered while saving portable property.

The fire communicated to a frame tenement building in the adjoining alley, occupied by several families of colored people. Of this the roof was burned off, and the house was also set on fire, which damaged the household goods considerably. The firemen and police think they have clews which may lead to the arrest of suspected par ies.

Comic Opera at The Casino.

Only about one week ago, a proposition was made to bring the Amateur Opera *Association of New York City to the* Country Club Casino, to give "The Mikado", yet already most of the reserved seats have been taken.

This well-known organization is justly ranked with the best professional companies, and is under the direction of W. F. Thomas. The members have been organized eight years, and invariably are the first amateurs to produce a new opera. Their performance of "The Pirates of Penzance" *given while the English Com*pany was playing at Palmer's Theatre, New York, and the Boston Company was in New York, was said by the New York *Herald* to be fr r superior in every way to either of the latter companies, and the professional were advised to go and see how it was done.

Special scenery and the Thomas Orchestra will be brought from New York for this evening's performance at The Casino. Tickets may be obtained at Hegedd's drug store, and at The Casino.

The cast will be as follows:

The Mikado.....	Mr. Chas. A. Heisel
Nanki Poo.....	Mr. Geo. C. Foster
Pooh Bah.....	Mr. J. William Hoey
Pish Tush.....	Mr. Chas. E. Lyon
Yum Yum.....	Mrs. Florence Thomas
Pitti Sing.....	Mrs. Alice Bowman
Peep Bo.....	Mrs. Lou Mosier
Katisha.....	Miss Jessie M. Lobb
Chorus of School Girls, Nobles and Guards.	

—J. J. Bedford has a fresh supply of timothy, clover and garden seeds, bedding lawn, farm and garden implements, lawn mowers, refrigerators, ice cream freezers and garden stoves. It will be to your interest to call and examine his stock before ordering elsewhere.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALL MOTHER WERE ONLY ALIVE"

All through life she has known a mother's watchful care. She now is a young mother, and gains strength but slowly. She would "give suicide" to do everything for her precious baby, but cannot; the doctor is so strict, and does not sympathize with her, "as mother always did."

That baby has enfolded in the young mother's heart, new emotions. She has a living responsibility, and begs for strength to enable her to perform a living duty. If such a time, too much care cannot be taken, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is indispensable.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

is the only Positive Cure and Regulator—Remedy for all those painful diseases of women. Backache, Kidney Complaints, Nervousness, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Flooding, Irregularities, Suppressions, Inflammation, Ulceration, Displacements, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and is invaluable to the Change of Life. Thousands of women have been restored to perfect health by its use, and will gratefully testify to its virtues. Endorsed Home. Sickness, Faintness, Excitability, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, etc., and invigorates the whole system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has no equal.

All druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

MULLINS & CO.,

218 and 220 Market Street, NEWARK, N. J.

The largest and most Reliable CASH or CREDIT House in the United States.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

Real Values in

FURNITURE,

A large and Elegant New Stock just received of all necessary articles in the Furniture line, at ASTONISHING LOW PRICES. Parlor Suits in variety,

$30 and up. Chamber Suits, $15 and up. Folding Beds, $6 and up. Wardrobes, $10 and up. Sideboards, $15 and up. Parlor Tables, $4 up. Baby Carriages, $4 50 up. Desks, $9 up. &c., &c.

CARPETS,

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK contains a larger assortment of NEW PATTERNS than ever before offered. We will continue to sell AT THE OLD PRICES. Call and inspect our goods. Give us your order, and we will guarantee you a saving of 20 per cent. on your purchase.

SPECIAL OFFER—For a short time only we will sell *Smith's and Sanford's* double extra Tapestry Brussels at 75c per yard. This is one of the Greatest bargains ever offered in the Carpet line.

STOVES.

To close out our Stock of Parlor Stoves and Kitchen Ranges, we have reduced PER CENT.

BABY CARRIAGES.

A large and elegant line of Handsome Baby Carriages at prices to suit all pockets

To those desiring CREDIT we give the best Terms at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

All Goods Guaranteed as Represented.

MULLINS & CO.,

218 & 220 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J. TELEPHONE No. 945. 3 19 m3

ANNOUNCEMENT!

The

CLOAK-ROOM STORIES.

Congressman Cummings Overhears Some New War Stories.

Col. Herbert and the Brave Yankee at Banks' Ford—Swapping Over the River—Colonel Fats of a Spotted Nag.

[COPYRIGHTED, 1891.]

Col. Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, and a New York member of congress were seated in a cloak-room of the house not long ago, smoking fragrant Havanas. Col. Herbert was the confederate army, and the New York representative was sergeant major of a New Jersey regiment. The fight at Fredericksburg after the 6th capture of the Heights in May, 1863, was the subject of conversation. The talk drew out many a reminiscence. Each congressman told where his regiment was located during the battle. It was evident that they had been within hailing distance of each other for several hours, nearly twenty-nine years ago.

Col. Herbert was colonel Gen. Wilcox' near Baillo's ford when the Heights were taken. The sergeant was on the right of the position a mile or more below Fredericksburg and was in the skirmishing on Sunday, May 3. His regiment sealed Marye's heights near the female seminary. It passed near the spot where William Barnes' colonel were captured from the Washington artillery of New Orleans. Congressman Coleman, a member of that very battery, was addressing the house while the colonel and the sergeant major were conversing.

Herbert went into the fight from Wilcox's intrenchments at Bank's ford on Sunday morning, and the sergeant major went out of the fight thirty-six hours afterwards from the same intrenchments. The Heights were carried by the old Sixth corps. Sedgwick made an effort to effect a junction with Hooker at Chancellorsville and the fight at Salem church occurred on the same evening. Wilcox swung so far to the right that he flanked Sedgwick's left, came down the hill and recaptured Fredericksburg, leaving "Uncle John" upon the Heights.

On Monday evening the confederates were reinforced from Lee's army and made a determined effort to entomb Hines. They were repulsed. After dark, however, Sedgwick drew back. He was not withdrawn entirely at Banks' ford vacated by Wilcox. A pontoon bridge had been built across the Rappahannock in the early morning, and the Sixth corps recrossed the river before daylight.

Few weeks afterward the pickets confronted each other with the Rappahannock between them. There was very little firing and the utmost good feeling existed. The sergeant major told a story of a picket on the part of the union side of the river. A confederate officer of the day appeared early in the morning on the opposite bank. His rank and duty was indicated by his sash. The instant the officer in charge of the union pickets saw him he shouted: "Turn out the guard, officer of the day!"

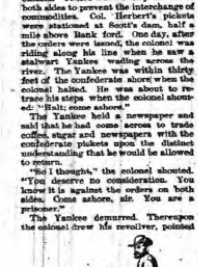
The reserve fell in line and presented arms to the confederate officer, who acknowledged the compliment with a graceful salute.

There was so much good fellowship among the pickets that a general commandment ordered the division and brigade officers. Orders were finally issued on both sides to prevent the further usage of commodities. Col. Herbert's pickets were stationed at Scott's dam, half a mile above the mouth of Deep run. After the orders were issued, the colonel was riding along his line when he saw a stalwart, brave Yankee swimming to the river. The Yankee was within thirty feet of the confederate shore when the colonel hailed him. He ordered the brave to trace his steps when the colonel shouted: "Halt; come ashore."

The Yankee was a newspaper and said that he had come across to trade coffee, sugar and newspapers with the confederates. He was under the fullest understanding that he would be allowed to return.

"No, I thought," the colonel shouted. "You deserve no consideration. You know it is against the orders on both sides. I cannot allow it. You are a prisoner."

The Yankee demurred. Thereupon the colonel drew his revolver, pointed



"WHAT IS THAT?" THE COLONEL ASKED AS THE PICKET LOWERED THE BOAT FROM THE WATER.

it at him and said: "Obey orders. Come ashore immediately."

The Yankee waded ashore and stood upon the bank in his wet clothes. He was a strong, stalwart fellow, and had a manly bearing. Marching up to his captor he saluted him, thumped his breast and said, in firm tones:

"Colonel, shoot me, but don't take me prisoner. I prefer death to capture. I am a brave man. I have been in the army only two weeks. I came from Michigan. I would rather suffer death than have my family disgraced by a capture under the present circumstances."

The appeal touched the colonel's heart. He regarded the Yankee fixedly for a moment or more and then said: "Return to your lines. But understand that hereafter any man that crosses the river will be detained as a prisoner."

The soldier thanked him and waded back to the union picket.

Upon arriving at Gen. Wilcox's headquarters Col. Herbert said: "Colonel, I have been ordered over. I have allowed a prisoner to return to his lines." He then told the story of the Yankee's visit.

"Colonel," replied Gen. Wilcox, after due reflection, "if I had been in your place I should have done precisely as you did."

And that was the end of it.

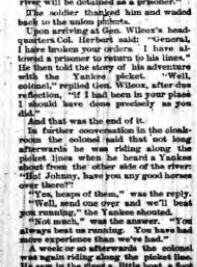
In further conversation in the cloak-room the colonel said that not long afterwards he was sitting among the picket lines when he heard a Yankee shout from the other side of the river: "Hi! Johnny, have you got a nice spot over there?"

"Yes, heaps of them," was the reply.

"Well, send one over and we'll beat you running," the Yankee shouted.

"Not now," was the answer. "You always beat us running. You have had more experience than we've had."

A week or so afterwards the colonel was again riding along the picket line. He saw in the river a little boat, a float or more long, exquisitely molded. It



"COLONEL, SHOOT ME, BUT DON'T TAKE ME PRISONER."

had no sail, but bore a three cornered flag which a little southern breeze flapped. It came across the river slowly and reached the exact point occupied by a confederate picket.

"What is that?" the colonel asked to the picket lifted the boat from the water. It contained a canteen filled with finely pulled fruit to the colonel. Some one had written the word "Onion." Within the boat was a little package of sugar and coffee with a note saying:

"Present to Colonel ——, commanding."

The boat had a little rudder nailed to the right. The tiller was lashed to the gunwale with twine. With this arrangement the current of the river kept the little craft steady, kept her upon her course, and carried her direct to her point of destination.

Nobody seemed to know anything about the boat. The colonel gave the order and it was done. But the colonel really understood where it came from. Some of his soldiers had gone from Mobile and were experienced naval architects. It was a rebel craft designed to run the blockade. It had not been successful. It entered the service or not is not known. Many years afterwards the colonel was telling the story while on a visit to Fredericksburg. A Virginian heard him and burst into laughter. "I know all about the boat," he said. "I know it. It is now in the house of a wealthy gentleman living in Washington, and he don't think five hundred dollars would buy it."

At this time Gen. Hooker, of Mississippi appeared in the cloak-room. "The general has but one arm. Something was said about the difficulty of tying cravats to their manikins. He told a touching story about a faithful black servant who is his plantation near Vicksburg. Before he went to assist in the defense of Vicksburg he called the slave one morning and told him to take the horses on the place to a plantation a hundred miles below, where they would be safe from capture.

"I can't do it, massa. You mus'n't ask me to do it," the negro replied.

"Why, what's the matter?" the general said: "you have been ordered to obey me before."

"I know dat, massa," the negro answered, "but where you goes I goes. I can't leab you, dead I can't. Please don't send me away, massa."

The general advised him to remain at home, but the attachment of the faithful ant was so strong that, with tears in his eyes, he begged to be allowed to go with his master. He would not leave him. They were camped within the intrenchments in a gully seaming the inside of the fortifications, and the Sixth corps recrossed the river before daylight.

Few weeks afterward the pickets confronted each other with the Rappahannock between them. There was very little firing and the utmost good feeling existed. The sergeant major told a story of a picket on the part of the union side of the river. A confederate officer of the day appeared early in the morning on the opposite bank. His rank and duty was indicated by his sash. The instant the officer in charge of the union pickets saw him he shouted: "Turn out the guard, officer of the day!"

The reserve fell in line and presented arms to the confederate officer, who acknowledged the compliment with a graceful salute.

There was so much good fellowship among the pickets that a general commandment ordered the division and brigade officers. Orders were finally issued on both sides to prevent the further usage of commodities. Col. Herbert's pickets were stationed at Scott's dam, half a mile above the mouth of Deep run. After the orders were issued, the colonel was riding along his line when he saw a stalwart, brave Yankee swimming to the river. The Yankee was within thirty feet of the confederate shore when the colonel hailed him. He ordered the brave to trace his steps when the colonel shouted: "Halt; come ashore."

The Yankee was a newspaper and said that he had come across to trade coffee, sugar and newspapers with the confederates. He was under the fullest understanding that he would be allowed to return.

"No, I thought," the colonel shouted. "You deserve no consideration. You know it is against the orders on both sides. I cannot allow it. You are a prisoner."

The Yankee demurred. Thereupon the colonel drew his revolver, pointed

"WHAT IS THAT?" THE COLONEL ASKED AS THE PICKET LOWERED THE BOAT FROM THE WATER.

it at him and said: "Obey orders. Come ashore immediately."

The Yankee waded ashore and stood upon the bank in his wet clothes. He was a strong, stalwart fellow, and had a manly bearing. Marching up to his captor he saluted him, thumped his breast and said, in firm tones:

"Colonel, shoot me, but don't take me prisoner. I prefer death to capture. I am a brave man. I have been in the army only two weeks. I came from Michigan. I would rather suffer death than have my family disgraced by a capture under the present circumstances."

The appeal touched the colonel's heart. He regarded the Yankee fixedly for a moment or more and then said: "Return to your lines. But understand that hereafter any man that crosses the river will be detained as a prisoner."

The soldier thanked him and waded back to the union picket.

Upon arriving at Gen. Wilcox's headquarters Col. Herbert said: "Colonel, I have been ordered over. I have allowed a prisoner to return to his lines." He then told the story of the Yankee's visit.

"Colonel," replied Gen. Wilcox, after due reflection, "if I had been in your place I should have done precisely as you did."

And that was the end of it.

In further conversation in the cloak-room the colonel said that not long afterwards he was sitting among the picket lines when he heard a Yankee shout from the other side of the river: "Hi! Johnny, have you got a nice spot over there?"

"Yes, heaps of them," was the reply.

"Well, send one over and we'll beat you running," the Yankee shouted.

"Not now," was the answer. "You always beat us running. You have had more experience than we've had."

A week or so afterwards the colonel was again riding along the picket line. He saw in the river a little boat, a float or more long, exquisitely molded. It

"COLONEL, SHOOT ME, BUT DON'T TAKE ME PRISONER."

had no sail, but bore a three cornered flag which a little southern breeze flapped. It came across the river slowly and reached the exact point occupied by a confederate picket.

"What is that?" the colonel asked to the picket lifted the boat from the water. It contained a canteen filled with finely pulled fruit to the colonel. Some one had written the word "Onion." Within the boat was a little package of sugar and coffee with a note saying:

"Present to Colonel ——, commanding."

The boat had a little rudder nailed to the right. The tiller was lashed to the gunwale with twine. With this arrangement the current of the river kept the little craft steady, kept her upon her course, and carried her direct to her point of destination.

Nobody seemed to know anything about the boat. The colonel gave the order and it was done. But the colonel really understood where it came from. Some of his soldiers had gone from Mobile and were experienced naval architects. It was a rebel craft designed to run the blockade. It had not been successful. It entered the service or not is not known. Many years afterwards the colonel was telling the story while on a visit to Fredericksburg. A Virginian heard him and burst into laughter. "I know all about the boat," he said. "I know it. It is now in the house of a wealthy gentleman living in Washington, and he don't think five hundred dollars would buy it."

At this time Gen. Hooker, of Mississippi appeared in the cloak-room. "The general has but one arm. Something was said about the difficulty of tying cravats to their manikins. He told a touching story about a faithful black servant who is his plantation near Vicksburg. Before he went to assist in the defense of Vicksburg he called the slave one morning and told him to take the horses on the place to a plantation a hundred miles below, where they would be safe from capture.

"I can't do it, massa. You mus'n't ask me to do it," the negro replied.

"Why, what's the matter?" the general said: "you have been ordered to obey me before."

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SUMMONS SERVERS.

They Must Be Possessed of Bravery, Ingenuity and "Cheek."

A Business That Requires a Man to Almost Go Through Fire and Water to Attain Success—A Few Men at the Head of the Profession.

"If there is a man in the world who needs to be energetic, ingenious, quick-witted, persistent, long-suffering, determined and, above all, 'cheeky,' says the New York Times, that man is the unfortunate server of summonses. Serving summonses is a good deal like driving a skittish horse—anybody can do it until something goes wrong, and then when something does happen, unless the driver or the server can do something more than hold on to the reins or hold out his summons, he is done for.

The tricks that are taken to get the best of the summons-server are legion. Defendants in suits, even if they have scruples against lying at other times, feel that to lie to a summons-server is perfectly legitimate, and, as it were, only making one of his own moves against him. For the server himself never hesitates to lie. It is one of his most useful tricks. He is any thing while trying to get near enough to Mr. Blank to serve him with the summons he is paid for serving. He is a partner, or friend just come to the city from Hoboken or the West, and has not seen Mr. Blank in years. He is the real estate agent who was talking with Mr. Blank last week about those valuable lots in Harlem. He is a special messenger from a business friend of Mr. Blank who wants to see him at once on his most important business and can not possibly come to his office. Any and all and many more such personages in the summons-server's different lines of his arduous career, until it is a wonder that he doesn't himself forget what he is, and when he catches his victim fail to recollect to hold out the little official piece of paper and say: "Mr. Blank, here is a summons in a suit brought by—" But the summons-server never forgets.

As a general rule the summons-server carries on his disagreeable, business, quietly, but of course a well-equipped server never hesitates to "make a stir" if it is necessary. If his victim jumped into the water, very likely he would jump in after him if there wasn't a boat handy, and serve his summons before attempting to save him from drowning. In fact, a summons-server with out a large bump of determination would be of little use. He is a man who is determined and at the same time quick-witted enough to make his determination valuable in carrying out a job. He gets up a reputation as a reliable man, one who always nails the defendant he is set on, and a lawyer who knows the man he wants to serve will be difficult to catch, doesn't put his summons in the hands of his office boy, but sends for the server with the reputation.

It sometimes happens that a piece of ingenious summons-serving is done in public, and sometimes so neatly that little or no credit is done are so taken up with the admiration for the ingenious server that they quite forget to sympathize with the victim, which ordinarily they would do, knowing that the chances are in favor of their at some time being in his place, rather than of their ever having to try to serve summonses themselves.

Such a case occurred in East Fifty-ninth street the other night, and was witnessed by twenty or thirty passengers on a Belt Line street-car and half a dozen pedestrians. The car was bowling along rapidly. Suddenly two men dashed out from one of the avenues crossing Fifty-ninth street, one of them about twenty feet in advance of the other, who was shouting at the top of his voice: "Stop thief! Stop thief!" One or two pedestrians joined in the pursuit, and the policeman at the corner got his unwieldly frame into motion. But the supposed thief was a faster runner than any of the others, and jumping on to the front platform of the car he passed on to the rear, and, as no thief Whip up your horses, and here's a dollar." Then the men left inside and sat down, and all the other passengers looked at him askance.

The conductor evidently thought it was his place to get his car through on time, and not to stop to let a man after whom "stop, thief!" was being called be captured, but when the burly policeman in the crowd of pursuers he pulled the bell strap and the car came to a stop. The man after whom he appeared in pursuit leaped on board and rushed out at the back door, as he had called a thief. The other passengers looked to see him take the man by the collar, and the policeman was just at the rear platform ready to put him under arrest. Pulling a paper from his pocket the man held it out to the uniformed and said: "Mr. ——, here is the summons in that suit of ——."

And then the policeman swore because he had to run a block to help a summons-server, and the car went on its way. The man who had been served looked dejected, but he remarked to his next neighbor: "It's just as well, I suppose. I'll be ready for him some time. I knew at the start that that fellow would serve his summons some way. He's a terror. He's got up a reputation for serving summonses in a way that has played all sorts of sharp games to get it, and—That last one was a bright trick, though, and I'm glad we've had a fling for me outside my house but I saw him going down the street, and I'm glad I think I ought to see him for defamation of character for calling after me 'Stop, thief!'"

SHE—THE SUMMONS.

Scene—The Jones parlor: time, Sunday evening. Miss Jones discovered reclining in the Hall's Chamber. Belle.

Nadie—You might leave the book, dear, I should like to look at it.

Little—Indeed I will not let you, for she always keeps the Bible out of the parlor when any young man calls. She deems it quite sacred to be read the family record, cause dey would find out how old she is.—Boston Herald.

A Great Advantage.

Tom (a cynic)—Behold a clergyman, you have better opportunities than most bachelors to find out the good and bad qualities of the fair ladies in your congregation.

Rev. Whitside—How so?

Tom—Cos he at least have a chance to discover which of the girls snore.—Tit.

The Proof of It.

Mordling—That girl in the candy-store says she's only a poor shop-girl, but she's a true woman!

Paxon—I'm convinced of it, me boy! Why only the other day I got her to break a dollar for me, and she handed back one dollar and seventeen cents in change.—Puck.

Pride Is Punished.

Littleton (coming out of the restaurant—By Jove, I'm glad we saw rid of that waiter! His air was so lofty that I actually felt small.

Coker—Indeed! And so—

Littleton—And so I acted small. I didn't give him one cent.—Puck.

A FEW MASTER STROKES.

—Golden Days.

Misunderstood Hints.

Mr. Scour—Do you know that you are a perfect Niagara Falls. What did you see that frightened you most while you were away, Mrs. Scour?

Mrs. Scour (modestly)—My hat and veil.—Jury.

Not a Fisherman.

Americus Bellows—Who is that at the door?

Maid—Only a beggar.

PRETTY BOOK COVERS.

A Wonderful Addition to the Value of a Handsome Book.

Decorated Tiles Reminiscent of Those in Alhambra—Some Specimens.

FIG. 1. LACED BOOK COVER.

For several reasons a handsome or ornamental book cover is very desirable for one's favorite periodical, a much used favorite book, as an addition to the value of a dainty gift book, in extra cover, in lieu of the familiar worn paper one, will preserve the

FIG. 2.—LACED BOOK COVER WITH BOOK.

handsome binding of a fine volume for a long time. Indeed, a book cover does not wish to wear in any way; and if it is not locked upon as a desirable thing to advertise one's literary taste, a neat ornamental cover to one's novel or preferred magazine is a great convenience.

The dainty fancy worker can also impart some of her own individuality to the cover or interior of her book, as she stres to present to some favored friend, by making for it a handsomely decorated cover of velvet, plush, satin or fine broadcloth, upon which she will work some "border fantasy of branch and flower and any other pretty device of initials, or a motto, or perhaps paint some flowers in water colors, "pansies for thoughts," etc.

The first of the illustrations shows a handsome book cover suitable either

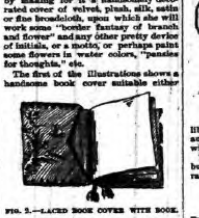

FIG. 3.—CELLULOID BOOK-COVER.

for a periodical or any bound book, according to the size it is made to, which, of course, is governed by that of the book for which it is intended. Procure the pattern first by laying the book open in the middle fastly upon a sheet of sufficient size and cut out, allowing half an inch on all sides. Cut a piece of silk the double width of the book and an inch longer, will be required for the cover, and a piece of the same size for the lining. If the cover is for a periodical, that is, a pamphlet-bound book, an interesting effect may be had by using a silk of two contrasting colors.

The first gun of this type to be completed and to enjoy protection and ownership by the United States Government is a six-pounder, that is, it sends a six-pound projectile a distance of at least five miles. The projectile is conoe-shaped and is made of hardened steel, and so great is its velocity when fired from the gun that it will perforate a six-inch steel plate at one mile without flattening or otherwise damaging itself. Although the new gun weighs 540 pounds, so skillfully is it mounted and balanced that the merest touch of a finger sets it to revolving about its axis. In this way the horizontal range is governed. High or low range is only a matter of the gentlest touch on the breech in a vertical plane. All this is so much less than a ground to fire the piece in all four points of the compass just as quickly—and perhaps more accurately—than a gun of the self-cocking revolver in the same direction. A six-pound projectile can be sent a straight distance of five miles or immediately another can be sent toward the south, long before the first has reached its destination.

The mechanism of the gun proper is as simple as that of the mounting appears to be. The firing is effected by means of a trigger no larger than that of an ordinary revolver. There are two extractors, each working independently of the other, so that if one becomes disabled the empty case will be safely and easily ejected by the other. The mechanical parts of the gun are completely covered by a steel hood, so that it is impossible for dirt to enter the breech opening. The gun was invented by Lieutenant W. H. Driggs, of the United States navy, and Lieutenant Seaton Schroeder, patented his invention and resigned from the service in order to devote himself to his manufacture.—N. Y. Times.

A PECULIAR CLAIM.

One of the Dangers of Advertising Wanted to Be Avoided.

The case of Noble vs. Yates, tried by Mr. Justice Charles and a jury recently, should be noticed by house owners and intending buyers of houses. An action against a house owner by a would-be tenant for damages sustained through the latter's not looking over the house which it was proposed to take. The jury found a verdict for the defendant, who, in fact, had in no way broken covenant of each sheet, and slip two ribbons through the illustration. These covers can be cut in any size, to fit any bound book, and are worth twenty times the ordinary covenant than the ordinary.—Farm and Home.

Nature of Rheumatic Gout.

Rheumatic gout is an incurable disease. It is a disease in which a sort of ulceration of the cartilages of the joints takes place. The change being organic nothing can be done for it. But when this disease is due to lowered nerve vitality—and I think it is always a nerve disease—and the nerve-tone can be improved and the system raised from its state of vitality by proper nutrition, the disease can be arrested: so that it shall make no further progress. This class of patients are often rushed off to taking hot baths at various springs. This is a mistake, for they are never improved by reducing treatment.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

A Simple Moth Remedy.

It is reported that the sums in use of the Kensington Society of Arts, where large quantities of clothing are stored, were greatly annoyed by the depredations of moths in a room full of blankets which were intended for pillow-making; but when the little pests were ruining their woolen stuffs, they had to try salt, which they sprinkled liberally around, and in a short time found that the moths had disappeared. It is also recommended for use in sweeping carpets, especially in rooms that are little used.

Too Costly.

Goodman—Is she a charmer he treated you so; but you should heap coals of fire on his head!

Furnish—With coal at the present price? Not, much—I'm not so fond of revenge.—Puck.

Agreeable.

Boston Hostess—How would you enjoy spending the evening at our Burns club, Mr. Overland?

Western Guest—First-rate. I used to belong to a fire company myself.—Good News.

A Waste of Raw Material.

Otherwise the genius of Miss Hajelevator was very widely discussed in the newspapers.

Young Man—It's a great pity she isn't alive, to profit by the advertising.—Puck.

Too Economical.

"Don't let Bronson write my obituary," said the dying man.

"Why not?" asked the editor.

"He—he—economizes—well," gasped the other.—Munsey's Weekly.

So Did He.

She (on their wedding trip)—What is the whistle for, Fred?

Fred—We are approaching either a station or a tunnel.

She—I—I hope it is a tunnel.—Life.

Eclipsed Cold.

Rounds—I've seen people laugh till they cried; but I never knew of a fellow crying till he laughed.

Hepburn—Guess you never lost a rich uncle!—Puck.

Not His Choice.

Bachelor—I tell you, it costs a man to have his wife well dressed days.

Tubbs—Yes, dress goods are high, especially on the shoulders.—Texas Siftings.

Why It Is So.

"Why is it that there is never banking business done in the north than in the south?"

"Nearer Canada."—Jury.

NEAT LITTLE SANCTUARY.

A Country Church That Can Be Made to Seat Three Thousand People.

This pretty church can be built of frame on a rubble stone foundation at an expense of about three thousand

dollars. It is in good proportion and has a seating capacity of 1,000, arranged for a bell or an observatory, which is reached by stairs from the vestibule.

The chancel is built in a heptagon shape, making a very pretty effect and a good finish for the exterior. The auditorium is 32x40 feet with a chancel 12x20 feet.

To one side directly across from the hall there is a vestry 12x12 feet and a

Floor Plan

library 12x13 feet. The fire-place in auditorium is built of stone and brick in breast 6 feet.

The hall is 12x13 feet and the vestibule 6x13 feet. This church is arranged for a furnace.

G. A. W. KEITH.

KILLS AT FIVE MILES.

Tremendous Efficiency of the New Driggs-Schroeder Gun.

Inside the walls of the Colt factory at Hartford, Conn., has recently been completed and tested the first of the twinscrew rapid-fire guns which the Government has purchased for use in the army. By "rapid fire" it is not meant that the new gun will send the bullets with the rapidity of the famous Gatling gun, but it will send them of such power and with a force that is heretofore unequaled in such projectiles. The Driggs-Schroeder gun fires projectiles weighing from one to eight pounds each. The first gun of this type to be completed and to enjoy protection and ownership by the United States Government is a six-pounder, that is, it sends a six-pound projectile a distance of at least five miles. The projectile is conoe-shaped and is made of hardened steel, and so great is its velocity when fired from the gun that it will perforate a six-inch steel plate at one mile without flattening or otherwise damaging itself. Although the new gun weighs 540 pounds, so skillfully is it mounted and balanced that the merest touch of a finger sets it to revolving about its axis. In this way the horizontal range is governed. High or low range is only a matter of the gentlest touch on the breech in a vertical plane. All this is so much less than a ground to fire the piece in all four points of the compass just as quickly—and perhaps more accurately—than a gun of the self-cocking revolver in the same direction. A six-pound projectile can be sent a straight distance of five miles or immediately another can be sent toward the south, long before the first has reached its destination.

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So Saved His Life.

A wealthy banker meets a tramp in the isolated forest.

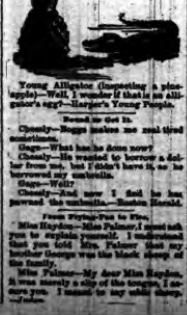
Tramp—Help a poor man with a dollar—you will save a human life.

Banker (thoughtfully)—Your life is not worth a dollar.

Tramp (swinging a club)—But yours is.

Tramp gets his dollar.—Texas Siftings.

NOT AN EXTRAORDINARY QUESTION.



Young Alligator (forgetting a pleasantry)—Well, I wonder if that is an alligator's egg?—Harper's Young People.

Dreadful.

Chesby—Bought another new coat, have you?

Chaffie—What do you mean? Why, I've had this coat for a year. Haven't bought or borrowed a thing in months.

Chesby—Well, I said it was a dreadful coat.—Puck.

Proper Precaution of Prudence.

Miss Hayden—Miss Palmer is most sick from eating too much candy. I told her she would be sick, but she would not heed me.

Miss Lyon—Why, how was that?

Miss Hayden—Why, she ate the whole basket before she was sick.—Jury.

Not a Fisherman.

Americus Bellows—Who is that at the door?

Maid—Only a beggar.

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The dainty fancy worker can also impart some of her own individuality to the cover or interior of her book, as she stres to present to some favored friend, by making for it a handsomely decorated cover of velvet, plush, satin or fine broadcloth, upon which she will work some "border fantasy of branch and flower and any other pretty device of initials, or a motto, or perhaps paint some flowers in water colors, "pansies for thoughts," etc.

The first of the illustrations shows a handsome book cover suitable either

FIG. 3.—CELLULOID BOOK-COVER.

for a periodical or any bound book, according to the size it is made to, which, of course, is governed by that of the book for which it is intended. Procure the pattern first by laying the book open in the middle fastly upon a sheet of sufficient size and cut out, allowing half an inch on all sides. Cut a piece of silk the double width of the book and an inch longer, will be required for the cover, and a piece of the same size for the lining. If the cover is for a periodical, that is, a pamphlet-bound book, an interesting effect may be had by using a silk of two contrasting colors. Procure a piece of ribbon or cord. Finish each end with a small silk tassel. The fold of the ribbon or cord will be used for the outside edges, to allow more space for slipping the covers of the book inside. Another piece of ribbon may be so placed a little way to allow the cover of the book to slide in without "breaking the back," if it is in board covers.

The smallest of the book-covers illustrated is made of two sheets of celluloid, which may be had at any artist's material store, and are generally covered with a thin coating of gold. These are sewed together at the top of the sides "slip thief! Stop thief!" One or two pedestrians joined in the pursuit, and the policeman at the corner got his unwieldly frame into motion. But the supposed thief was a faster runner than any of the others, and jumping on to the front platform of the car he passed on to the rear, and, as no thief Whip up your horses, and here's a dollar." Then the men left inside and sat down, and all the other passengers looked at him askance.

The conductor evidently thought it was his place to get his car through on time, and not to stop to let a man after whom "stop, thief!" was being called be captured, but when the burly policeman in the crowd of pursuers he pulled the bell strap and the car came to a stop. The man after whom he appeared in pursuit leaped on board and rushed out at the back door, as he had called a thief. The other passengers looked to see him take the man by the collar, and the policeman was just at the rear platform ready to put him under arrest. Pulling a paper from his pocket the man held it out to the uniformed and said: "Mr. ——, here is the summons in that suit of ——."

And then the policeman swore because he had to run a block to help a summons-server, and the car went on its way. The man who had been served looked dejected, but he remarked to his next neighbor: "It's just as well, I suppose. I'll be ready for him some time. I knew at the start that that fellow would serve his summons some way. He's a terror. He's got up a reputation for serving summonses in a way that has played all sorts of sharp games to get it, and—That last one was a bright trick, though, and I'm glad we've had a fling for me outside my house but I saw him going down the street, and I'm glad I think I ought to see him for defamation of character for calling after me 'Stop, thief!'"

SHE—THE SUMMONS.

Scene—The Jones parlor: time, Sunday evening. Miss Jones discovered reclining in the Hall's Chamber. Belle.

Nadie—You might leave the book, dear, I should like to look at it.

Little—Indeed I will not let you, for she always keeps the Bible out of the parlor when any young man calls. She deems it quite sacred to be read the family record, cause dey would find out how old she is.—Boston Herald.

A Great Advantage.

Tom (a cynic)—Behold a clergyman, you have better opportunities than most bachelors to find out the good and bad qualities of the fair ladies in your congregation.

Rev. Whitside—How so?

Tom—Cos he at least have a chance to discover which of the girls snore.—Tit.

The Proof of It.

Mordling—That girl in the candy-store says she's only a poor shop-girl, but she's a true woman!

Paxon—I'm convinced of it, me boy! Why only the other day I got her to break a dollar for me, and she handed back one dollar and seventeen cents in change.—Puck.

Pride Is Punished.

Littleton (coming out of the restaurant—By Jove, I'm glad we saw rid of that waiter! His air was so lofty that I actually felt small.

Coker—Indeed! And so—

Littleton—And so I acted small. I didn't give him one cent.—Puck.

A FEW MASTER STROKES.

—Golden Days.

Misunderstood Hints.

Mr. Scour—Do you know that you are a perfect Niagara Falls. What did you see that frightened you most while you were away, Mrs. Scour?

Mrs. Scour (modestly)—My hat and veil.—Jury.

Not a Fisherman.

Americus Bellows—Who is that at the door?

Maid—Only a beggar.

WHAT KIND HE.

A typographical error is thus accounted for by the Waterville Herald: Compositor setting new reporter spells "virtuous" "virtuous."

Foreman—Yes, he's fresh. Make him right, and then put him in here. We must get to press in just three minutes.

The item was put in place, and this is the way the public got it:

"The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the deceased came to his death from the eff

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1891. No. 16.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well to its limitations as to its authorities."—MADISON.

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L. B. WOOLSTON. A. P. BUCKLE. Woolston & Buckle, PAINTERS, Wall Papers, PAINTER'S SUPPLIES, 38 NORTH AVENUE. 4tf2

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Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being prescribed by Dr. Speer, as an invalid, especially for Consumption, and highly recommended by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and raised to the various ailments that affect the latter part of life.

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Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice is the Juice of the Sporto Grape, preserved in its natural state. Fresh, pure and delicious. Put up in pints from the grape by fumigation and sterilizing, thereby excepting the action of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

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CURRENT POEMS.

Mr. Tupper Mann.

There is a little man who is quite a friend of mine,
And he thought that he couldn't be any more divine
Than he was, but he was mistaken, he can sooner
Write a line.

Though it's true that he's accomplish great things, may be,
He thinks that he's greater than he is, and he
Is mistaken, for he's not even half as great
As he thinks he is.

Before he has a book in the pen has dry,
He tells his wife what he has done and seems his peace to steal;
Mr. Tupper Mann, come down and mind the baby.

Not a day but what she said him, to his infinite chagrin,
While his hair is so inviting, and his pens are so thin,
And he'd rather not over her, but the fact is he is afraid to begin.

So he's forced to mope the house I'm told, for, may be,
You will see the richest house hopped upon it,
Some fine day,
When Mr. Tupper Mann at his power is out enough to play,
And his mind's all right, no longer runs out in the hall to say:
Mr. Tupper Mann, come down and mind the baby!

Malcolm Douglas, in Puck.

Adversity.

Adversity! There are our friends, not foe,
And when we're down they help us to our feet
In many a way.
Adversity! A refining fire then art;
The fine metal, and the dross, and leaves behind
A mould pure of honest flag, where outward
Form
Reflects the treasures of the heart,
And trusty friendship shows, manifold, kind,
A glorious gem, unknown to art.

Lemming.

Child! If thou wouldst with truth and honor live
Better, without, that thou shouldst cease to
Thy first best years, thy first fresh effort, give
To honest things, and true.

Learn, while the glorious sun in heav'n rides high,
And noisy streams beneath his fervid roars;
Learn, when the silver Moonlight floods the
With
Like veil of Artemis on clouds and stars.

Learn, ever learn, while yet thy youth is fair,
While life's morning lurid in its strength,
When sun, like hunt, lies lightly on thy hair,
And thy heart is as fresh as it must be length.

Learn! and thy essence of gathered learning
Give
To those to rejoice; rather shalt thou come
With songs of triumph; morning over there,
And the diadem of the Victor's crown.

—Margaret Thomas, in Youth's Companion.

The Loaded-For Bear.

He 'lit the fire and scattered rice'
Oh, no! quite plain to see,
Why 'twouldn't do
To shoot a shoat
For Mr. Bruin's tea.

He's not rich, or bright, or young;
Yet, when he walks the street,
The fairest maids
Lift winsome smiles
And listen for his feet.

And he's the prize, the grandest game
Some pleased—or heaves a sigh
When he escapes
She sees at last
The precious game he's by.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in Century.

Nature.

Fair is the world, its sweetest be alive,
The flowers look and bend their heads and
strive;
Yon, o'er tiers and gaze to hear the cross,
And all the years of waiting, pain or loss,
With the exception of a single day,
Him who heard her voice, and with her lives.

To lend the ear and lend the eye to all
Her varied gifts and rich, or great or small,
That through the years is more or less begun
To each life thrills, is to hear the
To untold treasures, where the soul may glean
Handing of heartache, and a peace serene.

—Lisa A. Fletcher, in Good Housekeeping.

Both Satisfied.

"I would not be a horrid boy,"
Said Ethel, with a frown,
"For boys, they always play so rough,
It worries mamma so."

"And I," said Johnny, as he pulled
And twisted Kate's curl,
"Would rather be a big, rough boy
Than be a frisky girl."

And both were right, 'tis plain to see;
In naughtiness and mischief
Girls make the very best of girls,
And boys the best of boys.

—Wm. Shaw.

Nobody Cares.

A wastrily little face,
A feeble, forlorn little smile,
Poor, faltering feet,
That must pass their best
For many and many a mile—
A star seeking out in the dusk;
A lamp that hardly flares,
In the wide city's wold
Just a nameless girl—
Nobody cares.

* * * * * * *

A desolate, desert-broken room,
A pillow pushed up to the wall;
A flower that's known
A face to repose;
Silence, and that and alone;
Save just on the wee-hopes cheek
That look which each repines Wears,
That light on the brow—
Ah, who shall say now?
"Nobody cares"?

—Donald Magnus.

"What said Where?"

Mischievous Tommie,
He hears every day,
Is family maxim
Beginning table way:
"How, Tommy, you master's,"
And "Tommy, you must;"
And "Tommy, you mustn't,"
"You'll kick up the dust;"
And "Do put up your things,
Or you will get wet,"
And "Do not be upsetting,
You'll bestrew your bones,"
And "Do put down the stones;"
So "Tommy, where?" I ask,
And "Good little children
Are seen and not heard."

Which Tommy on hearing
Exclaims: "Every me
What was I for, then,
And where am I not by be"
—Anna Boynton, in St. Nicholas.

A Satisfaction.

Miss Fluffy Ruffles—Say, did you ever ride on an ice boat?

Mr. F. A. Kerr—No; but when I was doing the harlequin in Humpty Dumpty last year I did shoot out of a cannon every night.—Puck.

A Sharp Shaft.

Maud—George, please explain what you mean by that Edith sly eyes reminded you of a cat's.

George—Why, simply, that to appreciate their beauty one must see them at night.—Puck.

Cautiously Move Made One.

Mother—Because I may wouldst you, sir, that my sentiments left me an honored name.

Tom Kuox—And a very thoughtful act it was in them, to be sure.—Puck.

Up With Current Events.

Chicago Congressional Teacher—Why should we not call people before action, Johnny Lovegood?

Johnny—Tell ask page. He's in Congress business.—Judge.

A Sore Point.

"What makes you think Miss Dowsed really loves you?"

"Because she has repeatedly advised me not to lend my money to her brother."

Where's a Friend?

Tillinghast—Young Mumbler runs very incorrect language.

Penniwell—Yes, he's a grandson of Noah Webster.—Judge.

PURSUED BY SAURIANS.

The Timely Arrival of Another Deadly Enemy Saves Us.

IN THE WINTER of 1890-91 I visited Florida and all of the rivers, lagoons and lakes were became greatly overflowed by the heavy rains, owing to the quantities of water rushing toward the sea. The extensive southern part of the peninsula was especially flooded, and many of the low-lying mangrove islands were submerged, and the upper branches of the forest trees growing in the middle of the pools.

We were spending the winter along the coast, making occasional brief excursions into the interior for the purpose of scientific interest that we could find, or to enjoy a few days' sport by shooting the wild game.

James Walton was a fellow student with myself, and through the advice of physicians we had both come to Florida, books of natural history for study in the field. South Florida opened up a wild life more rich in every department of science, and when we were engaged in studying the fauna of the pine woods region we never failed to make observations and discoveries that interested and instructed.

In the course of time, however, the continually rising waters forced us from dry land, and we had to construct a rude platform for our home. This was built by driving heavy stakes in the ground, and on these placing a big platform on the top of the stakes. The water never rose quite up to the top of this platform, but came within a few inches of it.

The platform, with our rude shanty on it, stood about close to a huge cypress grove swamp, and near enough to Indian Inlet to give us a distinct view of the ocean. We could thus reach salt and fresh water birds and fish with but little difficulty.

Shortly after the holidays the water reached its highest mark, and we found ourselves living, as it were, right in the midst of a large sea, and with here and there forests of trees growing out of it. With our little canoe we could paddle far up into the interior, and we frequently spent days in exploring the submerged country.

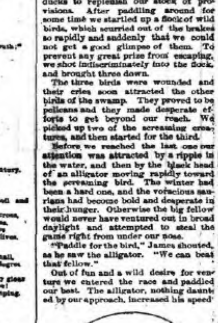
One day James and I entered a little cove in one of the large mangrove swamps, and as they very rarely were, some two or three miles from the camp. We shot a few wild ducks to replenish our stock of provisions. After paddling around for some time we startled up a flock of wild birds, which scurried out of the brakes so rapidly and suddenly that we could not get a good glimpse of them. To prevent any great prize from escaping, we shot indiscriminately into the flock, and brought down three birds.

The three birds were wounded and their cries soon brought the other denizens of the swamp. They proved to be pelicans and they made desperate efforts to get beyond our reach. We picked up two of the screaming creatures, and then started for the shed.

Before we reached the last, our attention was attracted by a ripple in the water, and then by the black head of an alligator moving rapidly toward the screaming bird. The winter had been a hard one, and the voracious saurians had become bold and desperate in their hunger. Otherwise the big fellow would never have ventured out in broad daylight and attempted to steal the game right from under our nose.

"Paddle for the hut," James shouted, as he saw the alligator. "We can beat that fellow."

It was fun and a wild desire for venture we entered the race and paddled our best. The alligator, nothing daunted by our approach, increased his speed



IN THE MIDST OF A LARGE SEA.

but we were too much for him, and we snatched the bird almost out of his jaws.

Baffled and angry, the huge saurian snapped his jaws together loudly, and then opening them again, he made toward us as if intent upon crushing our canoe to pieces. We never realized that we were running any danger until the saurian was not so easily baffled. Anger and hunger made him return to the attack, and he started in rapid pursuit. The cries of the wounded pelicans seemed to have the effect of a spur or overtake us, and he doubtless felt that we were robbing him of his game.

We could not hold our own in the race, and the monster overhauled us foot by foot. He was close to us, and almost ready to leap into the air for other charge when I threw one of the

FIGHT FOR LIFE.

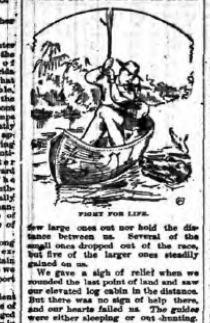
pelicans overboard. There was a sudden snap of the jaws, and the bird disappeared down the red throat.

The spoor of the alligator was stopped for an instant, but he soon renewed the chase. At this point we came upon a few ripples on the lake, and we knew that we were being pursued by a whole army of saurians. The cries of the birds had indeed attracted the hungry alligators from all the neighboring lagoons and swamps.

"Quick, over with the bird," James shouted. "They are calling all the

I threw the remaining birds in the water, and saw them disappear down the throats of our enemies. Then seizing our paddles again we redoubled our efforts, knowing that our lives depended upon the result of the race. The ripples all around us, and over the cypress grove, appeared almost alive, and in fifteen minutes the black heads and the scaly backs of the pursuing alligators could be plainly seen. They were all gigantic fellows, and were swimming like a body after us. The cries of the birds no longer incited them on, but they had evidently made up their minds to have us for a meal.

It was a long distance to the camp, and our chances of reaching it before the alligators overtook us were very few minutes. We paddled on, hoping almost against hope that the alligators would tire of the chase and turn back to the camp. We had a good start of them, and we determined to make the best of it. We were not long in doing so, for the fear of death is a well known stimulus to the desires are



aroused, and we could neither tire the

few large ones out nor hold the distance between us. Several of the alligators dropped out of the race, but five of the larger ones steadily gained on us.

We gave a sigh of relief when we sounded the last point of land and saw our elevated log cabin in the distance. But there was no sign of help there, and our hearts failed us. The guides were either sleeping or out duck-hunting. A great despair followed our sigh of relief. The foremost alligator leaped lower and snapped his jaws within five feet of the canoe. Another attempted to reach us, but failed. Then they swam down to work again, but we were so paralyzed with fear that our arms could make only ineffectual efforts to paddle rapidly.

"We're lost," groaned James, "unless we can frighten them."

Our guns not being loaded proved practically useless, but we both jumped up and tried to strike the saurians with the paddles. The creatures stopped for a minute and swam in a circle around the canoe. They knew that they had conquered their prey, and they seemed to be gloating over their coming feast. Our attempts to frighten them, however, were ineffectual, and when we struck one on the tail, he turned around and snapped savagely at the paddle. We saved the piece by jamming it in a hole in the platform on the top of the stakes. The alligator's head came within a few inches of the canoe. We could then reach salt and fresh water birds and fish with but little difficulty.

Shortly after the holidays the water reached its highest mark, and we found ourself living, as it were, right in the midst of a large sea, and with here and there forests of trees growing out of it. With our little canoe we could paddle far up into the interior, and we frequently spent days in exploring the submerged country.

One day James and I entered a little cove in one of the large mangrove swamps, and as they very rarely were, some two or three miles from the camp. We shot a few wild ducks to replenish our stock of provisions. After paddling around for some time we startled up a flock of wild birds, which scurried out of the brakes so rapidly and suddenly that we could not get a good glimpse of them. To prevent any great prize from escaping, we shot indiscriminately into the flock, and brought down three birds.

The three birds were wounded and their cries soon brought the other denizens of the swamp. They proved to be pelicans and they made desperate efforts to get beyond our reach. We picked up two of the screaming creatures, and then started for the shed.

Before we reached the last, our attention was attracted by a ripple in the water, and then by the black head of an alligator moving rapidly toward the screaming bird. The winter had been a hard one, and the voracious saurians had become bold and desperate in their hunger. Otherwise the big fellow would never have ventured out in broad daylight and attempted to steal the game right from under our nose.

"Paddle for the hut," James shouted, as he saw the alligator. "We can beat that fellow."

It was fun and a wild desire for ventures we entered the race and paddled our best. The alligator, nothing daunted by our approach, increased his speed

IN THE MIDST OF A LARGE SEA.

but we were too much for him, and we snatched the bird almost out of his jaws.

Baffled and angry, the huge saurian snapped his jaws together loudly, and then opening them again, he made toward us as if intent upon crushing our canoe to pieces. We never realized that we were running any danger until the saurian was not so easily baffled. Anger and hunger made him return to the attack, and he started in rapid pursuit. The cries of the wounded pelicans seemed to have the effect of a spur or overtake us, and he doubtless felt that we were robbing him of his game.

We could not hold our own in the race, and the monster overhauled us foot by foot. He was close to us, and almost ready to leap into the air for other charge when I threw one of the

FIGHT FOR LIFE.

pelicans overboard. There was a sudden snap of the jaws, and the bird disappeared down the red throat.

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SACHET FOR GLOVES.

A Pretty Trifle with Which Girls Can Make Presents That Please.

It will be a good plan for the girl who means to learn to embroider to make a sachet for gloves. There are few uses for which will be described is so simple and so easy to make that any little woman can succeed who will do so. And as she is sold.

First, sacrifice three-quarters of a yard of pale blue ribbon, four inches wide, and fringe each end to the depth of one inch. Above the fringe draw the cut the of a bunch of daisies like the one in the illustration below. If any another design is more pleasing to you, get a piece of tissue paper, and transfer the or she can take the ribbon to some shop where embroidery materials are kept, and have it stamped.

The stems must be worked in dark green floss, with the petals shown in the first illustration. The first row of stitches must run up the stem along the line which marks the right edge, and another row of stitches must be put on so close to the first that they touch them row after row until the line to the left of the stem is reached.

Then the leaf must be done with some bright green French silk. It will be best to use two strands at a time for both stemand leaf. First make a row of long stitches along the line which marks the central vein; then begin at the base and work one side of the leaf with stitches which run from the vein to the petal to the point. The stitches must be close together, so that the silk cannot be seen between them, and every stitch must be very long. Work the other side of the leaf in the same way, and then fill in the outline, so that all the petals and the leaf look compact. When complete, work the wreath, which is to go at the base of the vein, as you did the petals on each side. To

DAISIES.

embroider the daisies, first work the centers, one set a little above the other, of the single petal shown in the illustration. Use cream-white floss for the stitches of gray, at the base of each petal to which they are to be added. The lines in the design show how the shading is to be done.

The calyx of the daisy, that hangs over on its stem, is to be worked in white floss also, and the stitches are set run in the direction indicated by the lines in the design.

With the center of the frill daisy yellow embroidery silk must be used. The stitch best suited to represent the petals is the French knot stitch.

To make the knot, thread your needle with one strand of embroidery silk, bring the end, and pass the needle through from the under side at the center of the circle. Hold the thread in the left hand almost close to where the ribbon, then wind it twice around the needle, and hold the thread tightly with the left hand. Slip the needle down the silk until you can pass the

SACHET FOR GLOVES.

point through the ribbon close to where the strand of silk is fastened. Let go the silk with the left hand, and pull the needle and silk through the ribbon as fast as you can. A tiny knot will be found in the center of the daisy. Continue to make other knots until all the circle is filled, and the effect will be quite like that of the real petals.

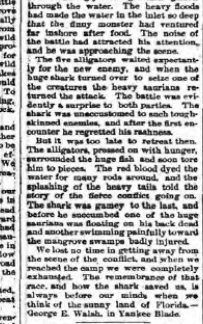
It will require some practice to make perfect knots, but if you will carefully follow the direction you will surely succeed in the end.

When the daisies on both ends of the ribbon are worked, the ribbon must be gently pressed with a warm iron, and then begins the making of the sachet itself. To do this you must tie the ribbon in as loose a bow-knot as you know how, so that the loops of the bow are to hold the sweet-scented cotton. Fill each loop in layers of white, absorbent cotton, well sprinkled with violet powder, and over that put the edges together in the neatest possible manner. When all the work is done you will have made a really artistic piece of embroidery, and a sachet supply as the one in the illustration above.—Harper's Young People.

WALL DECORATION.

A "Catch-All" Made of Japanese Fans and Bamboo Sticks.

A clever invention for a bedroom wall decoration is a "catch all," made of Japanese fans and bamboo sticks. For this purpose the sticks of the fan are disconnected and inserted in the pieces of split bamboo. The intervals between the sticks are filled with a broad



ribbon, woven in and out of the sticks, at the top of the sticks, and at the bottom of the sticks, which two fans, back to back, at the top of which two fans, are opened, make the half circle. Trimmings of pieces are also of fans nearly shut.—N. Y. Tribune.

Correct.

Teacher—To what circumstance is Columbus indebted for his fame?

Tommy—To the circumstance that America was already discovered.—Texas Siftings.

Another Advantage of Illness.

"They made about three thousand dollars out of the fair at our church last night."

"Any arrests?"—Puck.

How He Felt.

Tom—How did you feel when you put the chunk of ice down his back?

Jack—I felt that the ice was pretty hard.—Light.

No Doubt.

He—Miss Antique may be old, but she comes of an old family.

She—Possibly she inherits her age.—Jury.

Felled Again.

Hero (modern drama)—Great heavens! My rival has just arranged to convey the deed proper to Irene's father! Lost! Lost! Lost!

Stanch Friend—I fear the worst! But stay! How much did he pay?

"By a messenger boy."

"Ha! I have it! Give the boy a nickel to buy himself candy!"

"Saved!"—Good News.

Philosophical Pleasure.

Downey—I wish it were always Sunday. I feel so much better after a longer, Sunday. I find six times more pleasure in life, in that respect, than you.

Downey—How so?

Rooney—Why, I get up an hour earlier on Sunday than any other day, and then I get to church with a rush-hour. On other days I am glad it is not Sunday, see?

Downey—Yes.—Puck.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, Editor and Proprietor. A. L. FORCE

PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR.

Pursuant to the authority vested in me by a joint Resolution of both Houses of the General Assembly of Rhode Island, approved January 29th, 1891, I do hereby proclaim and appoint FRIDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF APRIL, INSTANT, AS A DAY OF SPECIAL AND SOLEMN RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE, for the people of this State, and I recommend that the day be devoted by the people to that purpose.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed, at Providence, this twenty-fourth day of March, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

[L. S.] JOHN ABBETT.

By the Governor:
HENRY E. BAILEY,
Secretary of State.

4 Pd.

SUGAR.

The decline in the price of sugar to the full extent of abolished duty knocks into flinders the M Kinley protectionist assertion that in the foreign shipper, not the domestic consumer, who pays the levied tax on imported articles.

Utterly unfounded as such a declaration is in fact, its persistent repetition by interested parties has no doubt led many thoughtless people astray.

Truth is mighty and will prevail. Block it as monopolistic allies may.

Sugar is a practical object lesson.

It is placed on the free list of foreign importations.

The consumer at once reaps the benefit of lower rates for an article of daily family use.

It reduces his living expenses.

It keeps money in his pocket, which, otherwise, would go as a tax direct from him into the public treasury.

Tariff duties, being added to your prices, are a direct tax upon the home purchaser, and higher the duty heavier the tax.

Free sugar is a blessing, but, similar freedom applied to many other articles of necessity, would prove an equally acceptable boon to the toiling millions of this country.

What heartless presumption to congratulate farmers upon the reduced price of sugar, when every implement of their labor, the salt for the dairy purposes and the meat barrels, and the clothing for themselves and their families are burdened with excessive and needless taxation!

How supremely absurd to tell mechanics and workingmen that the present tariff gives them cheap coffee and sugar, when the coarse fabrics they wear, the blankets that keep them warm, the carpets on their floors, the tin on their roofs, and even the nails that pin their daily carpets, are all forced to pay enormous tribute to favored monopolists!

Yet such is the political twaddle of the day.

The McKinley tariff, so called, is an aggregation of arrant pretense and unjust exaction. It was passed for a certain partisan purpose, but not in the interest of legitimate business and the just rights of honest people.

Sugar is free.

So far so good.

But required freedom abides not alone in sugar.

THE NEW LAW RELATING TO HOLIDAYS.

The act recently passed by the Legislature of this State in relation to days of recreation and holidays and regulating the maturity of commercial paper on those days, provides that the following days shall be legal holidays: New Year's day, Washington's birthday, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, which occurs on the first Monday in September, any general election day in the State, and any day appointed or recommended by the Governor of the State or the President of the United States as a day of thanksgiving or fasting and prayer, or other religious observance. Saturday will make a half-holiday, commencing at 12 o'clock noon, unless it happens to be a whole holiday, as before specified. The provisions of the act, however, are not to be construed to prevent any such day person or corporation in transacting business in this State, either private or public, but every such person or corporation is permitted to conduct business on any holiday or half-holiday in the same manner as if the law had not been passed.

All promissory notes, drafts or bills of exchange made after the passage of the act payable on any Saturday are made payable at the next succeeding business day.

Arbor Day.

Friday, April 17, is the day designated by the Governor as the annual tree-planting day in New Jersey. This day, now celebrated nearly every State of the Union, has become one of the most useful of the holidays, because tree-planting is not a work of mere sentiment, nor of temporary character, but of lasting benefit. Its tendency is to make home-life beautiful, by the adornment of homes and grounds; to make a good living, not only on each individual family but also on the community, thereby improving the public taste and ministering to every enjoyment. It is a work which has an attachment to one's native soil, is an antidote to the restless, roaming and migratory spirit of our people, as well as a safeguard from temptation and a strong stimulant to genuine patriotism. It directs attention to the immense influence of trees upon climatic conditions, and dwells on all earth's productions. It also leads to the study of the kinds of trees best adapted to our climate, both for ornament, for timber, for fuel and other uses which should form a part of every child's education. There are many useful leasons to be derived from the study of trees, which will occur to every thoughtful mind, and Arbor-Day is one of the occasions to teach them to the youth. Few things have more influence than trees, and in the years to come, as the twig expands into may-like proportions, the traditions that cluster around them will prove a living romance blooming with elevating sentiment and bearing the fruitage of cherished associations. Therefore, let the day be celebrated everywhere with proper observances—with music, song and speech—and this cause it to be remembered as one of the days which fell of God's goodness and love to man.—*The Advance, Jacksonville, N. J.*

The Textile Need Will Reduce Taxes.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—In Saturday's issue I see a fellow craftsman complained of a bonus (in way) placed a board walk being unsafe. Well, "E. C. M." will have it repaired, and if a trolley electric street railway goes through the street, he will find it safe.

Mr. Editor, the objectors to the street railroad lose sight of the advantages to be derived. Not only will their property therein value be raised, but necessarily will taxes be reduced by the erection of many more improvements along the electric road being established. E. C. M.

AFTER selling 70 a Chronic Rheumatism remedy, I am satisfied to say that the 71st bottle sold has given the best satisfaction of any. Sold by druggists. Price 75 cents per bottle. Manufactured by Dr. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

THREE BOLD STOVERS.

They Give an Exhibition of Their Family Pride, Courage and Selfishness by Attacking One Man Like Newsboys.

Rowland M. Stover of East Ninth street, accompanied by two brave sons, appeared before the office of The Press Monday evening, and demanded to know who wrote the "Press" account of Saturday night's successful prize fight. The informant mentioned a "Stover" being prominent, and the elder of the two sons said, "that was me."

Then they addressed had been out of town up to the time the paper was printed, and had not even read the article the three "proud gentlemen" were talking of. So he could not say what it was in. But the "brave Stovers" had another object in view.

While the young men engaged the newspaper man in conversation about the disgrace to their families," etc., the old one worked around to one side where he was not noticed, and struck the newspaper man. He knew, and his sons knew, that their father's age and tottering frame would protect him from any retaliation that he played the part of head coward, and the sons kept behind his skirts.

The reader will observe they came in three to one, and made the attack with premeditation. There was no denial that a Stover was at the prize fight, for he said so, and his brother and father said it was a good fight. There was not even a no more the fault of The Press than their disgraceful actions of last evening.

A warrant was issued Tuesday for the arrest of the old man. Whether for the younger ones will probably follow.

All of this is, of course, of no particular interest to the general public. It is only published as an illustration of how a refined and brave family vindicates itself in a high-bred manner.

AN UNGRATEFUL GREENHORN.

Trying to Raise Trouble for the Women Who Gave Him a Kind Home.

Emil Kohler grinned all over his blonde German face when Mrs. Frank Linke asked Judge Codington on Tuesday what he had been doing at her husband's place on West Front street Monday. Mrs. Linke said that Kohler was intoxicated and had been causing a disturbance by abusing herself and the boy in charge of the sales room. Kohler seemed highly pleased at the statement that he had been drunk and pushed Mrs. Linke about the room because she had ordered him out, and to judge from the expanse of his grin when she had told how he had feared that he would shoot her with the revolver that he always carried his risibilities must have been tickled to a most prodigious extent.

Mrs. Linke went on to say that Kohler actually did pull his hand in his pocket, but as he drew out was a bottle of whisky instead of a gun. When Mrs. Linke found that he had n't his pistol with him, she took courage and slapped his face and put him out, but since which he has been very abusive and disorderly.

Kohler sobered his features from their spell of sickly grinning long enough to intimate that Mrs. Linke had a grudge against him because he possessed evidence that she sold liquor by retail and on Sunday. He said that the flask of whisky he had pulled out of his pocket was one he had purchased from the boy just before she came in. He wanted to know if he could n't have her arrested for illegal selling.

Mrs Linke and the boy denied the alleged illegal sale, and the court ruled that had nothing to do with the case anyway. Mrs. Linke said Emil was very ungrateful. She had taken the young man in when he was a greenhorn, and given him a good place to live at home and had even taken him back and secured his clothing from the pawnshop when,after an absence of several months, he had pleaded to have her do so. Kohler shook his head in sorrowful denial, and she shielded him from disgrace, and very properly, too, for he had been discharged from Sunday, he was trying to make trouble in revenge.

When Kohler was fined $10 he grinned again, and wanted to know if my Mrs. Linke should n't be arrested too.

MEDALS FOR LOCAL WHEELMEN.

Captain Hartle Makes a Generous Offer to the Bicycle Club.

At a regular monthly meeting of the Plainfield Bicycle Club, Monday evening, another call of the club's bonds was made. The club is fast wiping out its indebtedness.

Captain Frank L. C. Martin made the following appointments for his assistants: First Lieutenant—Ed. Nason.
Color Bearer—L. E. Waring.
Sergeant—Ed. Hyde.

The captain asks the members to turn out on all runs that will be called this year. It is proposed to make this a year long for the members of the club's boys. He also urged the members to join in the "Great Century Run" from Newark to Philadelphia, to be held June 13th. He made the generous offer to present every member of the club that rides the entire distance a handsome souvenir medal of the run. He also offered a handsome gold medal to the member riding the greatest number of miles from May 1 to the next annual meeting of the club in March, 1892.

May Spoil the Base-Ball Grounds.

Now that the residents of North Plainfield are taking hold of the matter of extending Front street from the line bounding the Crescent League are alarmed for fear that their new base-ball grounds are going to be ruined. The proposed North Broadway will, it is threatened, cut directly through the field, and there seems to be no way, when the project is consummated, of diverting the thoroughfare so that the grounds may be saved.

The Storage Battery System Fails at Kenil.

(From The Boston Evening Record.)

WORCHESTER, April 11.—*[Special.]*—For some time past, the Barrett storage battery system has been installed at Kenil, a city and this week was given a trial. A lot of people from Springfield were brought on here to witness the test and they rode on the cars. The thing ran well enough for some war, but when in the suburbs of the city it broke down and finally the power was shut off. For an hour the car was helpless and when they started to go back to the city it broke down and finally the car was hauled in by a horse. The storage battery system failed to work.

Their Silver Anniversary.

Wedumpka Lodge, No. 2,401, Knights of Honor, gave a highly complimentary entertainment at Music Hall Tuesday night, in commemoration of their third anniversary. A large and select audience was present and the play produced by the Brooklyn Comedy Company, entitled "Confusion", was rendered in a manner that gave entire satisfaction and amusement. The Committee of Arrangements —*C. J. Feytel, R. S. Rogers, F. P. Haffner, L. J. VanAlstyne and C. H. Bugg*—deserve much credit for the successful efforts in giving their friends such a delightful entertainment. Before the curtain rose, Treasurer F. P. Haffner, in a few well-chosen remarks, explained the objects of the order, and gave a history of the wonderful growth of Wedumpka, 2,401. Altogether the entertainment was a grand success, and reflects great credit on those concerned in its management and the members of the lodge. A committee was appointed to call, that the value did not belong to him. It was decided to open it in order to ascertain to whom it did belong. It was found that both were entitles to return it to the owner. To their horror they found that it belonged to a well-known widow who had recently buried her husband. She, while it not only all that would make up her holiday toilet, but his carefully prepared notes, as well.

PETER GRANYERS GOES TO JAIL.

He Says It Pained Him to Work, Better Herself if Thirty Days Will Do It.

Peter Granyers wore a face decorated with several colors of the rainbow and a pair of trousers that closely resembled tiffanated shirts, into City Judge Codington's court room on Tuesday.

He pleaded guilty to the charge that 10 or three nights ago he had a row with his uncle, B. his grandmamma's house in Middlebush. As a result of the fight he and his brother left the sheltering grandmamma's roof and stole a ride on a coal train to Plainfield.

During their journey the Granyers brothers developed a scheme for enriching their wardrobe with old clothes which could be converted through the medium of pawnbroker into ready cash, and to put our plan into practice they retired to a vacant lot, and Peter helped the other fellow strip off most of his garments before then rolled the bundle of clothes while the brother, airily clad in a pair of perforated trousers, a coarse undershirt, and a necktie, went about begging for rubber boots and blankets to shelter his shivering body from the icy blast.

Policeman McCoe was not long in learning of the dodge, and swooped down on Peter like an avalanche. Peter still clung to his brother's clothes and ran into Green brook, but the policeman didn't mind getting his feet wet too, and soon made the fugitive a prisoner. The brother made good his escape, but Peter, still carrying the brother's clothes, was taken to the station house.

On Tuesday, while waiting to be sentenced, Peter whiled away the time filling *Sergeant Lemley's cupidor with Johnson* juice. When he was informed by Judge Codington that he must go to the county jail at Elizabeth for thirty days, for being a tramp and a fraud, he pleaded:

"Oh, friends, you make a mistake. You'll do an awful good benefit to me, friends, if you'll only send me to my grandmamma, instead of to jail."

Judge Codington said "You can write to your grandmother telling her where you are, and she'll come to see you."

"Oh thank you, friends"—said Peter.

FRED MAYER'S SUICIDE.

Despondent from Illness. He Put a Bullet Through His Head.

Frederick Henry Alton Mayer, said to be an heir to a large estate in Germany, committed suicide in the house of Fritz Marx, East Front street, Saturday. He was a well-bred, well-educated young man, twenty-four years of age, who had learned his back on the luxuries of the foreign home for an active life in America. He believed that every man should have his hand stained by the toil of his own hands, and was said to be ambitious to found a school of disciples on that principle.

He put his ideas into personal practice he became coachman for Mr. Marx about a year ago. Of late he suffered a great deal from illness, and became very despondent. Saturday morning he was found partially dressed lying across his bed, with a bullet hole through his head. He was still breathing, but never recovered consciousness, and died at 9.30 o'clock. Dr. Fritts, who attended him in his dying moments, consulted Dr. Woolard, the County Physician, and the burial permit was issued. The body was removed to Terrill & Cole's undertaking establishment, and was interred in the Methodist Cemetery this morning.

The affair was kept very quiet, and was not known outside of the Marx household till Saturday night. Mr. Mayer evidently spent the night writing letters, fourteen of which were found. They were very pathetic, and explained that suicide was being but chosen as the only relief the act. "Of what use is a sick man?" he asked in one of them, and answering this question he added, "He is a burden dead."

The letters file dead man left were addressed to friends and relatives in America and Germany, and in them he said that all tidings of his suicide might be kept from his mother, for he said the grief would kill her. His mother is said to be a titled lady among Germany's nobility.

DR. HURLBUT WANTS IT TOO.

He Has been All Systems in Operation, and Prefers the Trolley.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Your correspondent "E. C. M." was not authorized to state that I would write an article favoring the electric street railroad for your columns. I held a brief conversation with a gentleman bearing those initials, but did not expect to be called out quite so publicly for my opinion on the subject.

However, I have no hesitation in saying that of the trolley system I am certain it that he the name applied to the overhead wires. I have seen it in use in more than fifty places throughout the United States, and while it is not perfect, it is as satisfactory as any system, and the least expensive of any. I have seen but one car propelled by storage battery, and do not know of any place where a line is run upon that plan. The cable cars are very expensive and very dangerous, while at the same time, whether cars are passing or not, and, moreover, their cost in equipment and in operation is nearly ten times that of the trolley system.

We have already so many telegraph poles and wires adorning our streets that one more will not seriously mar their beauty; and the system is in use in Newark and in many other cities are not ill-looking.

For my part I am willing to have the electric railway pass my door on Fifth street. I have asked people living on lines in other cities whether the railway has depreciated rents or property, and have been informed that it has not.

Let us have a street railway of some kind, run by trolley or by horse, by storage-power as in New York, by underground cables as in Chicago, or by overhead wires as in Newark, Cleveland, Boston, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and dozens of other places. Something we must have, if our suburbs are to be brought into connection with our city, for the present system needs to be the most feasible. JESSE L. HURLBUT.

Plainfield, N. J., April 11, 1891.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.

Two Cases Disposed of in Police Court Tuesday Morning.

Two cases of drunk and disorderly were disposed of in police court Tuesday morning.

Frederick Henry Alton Mayer, said to be an heir to a large estate in Germany, committed suicide in the house of Fritz Marx, East Front street, Saturday. He was a well-bred, well-educated young man, twenty-four years of age, who had learned his back on the luxuries of the foreign home for an active life in America. He believed that every man should have his hand stained by the toil of his own hands, and was said to be ambitious to found a school of disciples on that principle.

He put his ideas into personal practice he became coachman for Mr. Marx about a year ago. Of late he suffered a great deal from illness, and became very despondent. Saturday morning he was found partially dressed lying across his bed, with a bullet hole through his head. He was still breathing, but never recovered consciousness, and died at 9.30 o'clock. Dr. Fritts, who attended him in his dying moments, consulted Dr. Woolard, the County Physician, and the burial permit was issued. The body was removed to Terrill & Cole's undertaking establishment, and was interred in the Methodist Cemetery this morning.

The affair was kept very quiet, and was not known outside of the Marx household till Saturday night. Mr. Mayer evidently spent the night writing letters, fourteen of which were found. They were very pathetic, and explained that suicide was being but chosen as the only relief the act. "Of what use is a sick man?" he asked in one of them, and answering this question he added, "He is a burden dead."

The letters file dead man left were addressed to friends and relatives in America and Germany, and in them he said that all tidings of his suicide might be kept from his mother, for he said the grief would kill her. His mother is said to be a titled lady among Germany's nobility.

DR. HURLBUT WANTS IT TOO.

He Has been All Systems in Operation, and Prefers the Trolley.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Your correspondent "E. C. M." was not authorized to state that I would write an article favoring the electric street railroad for your columns. I held a brief conversation with a gentleman bearing those initials, but did not expect to be called out quite so publicly for my opinion on the subject.

However, I have no hesitation in saying that of the trolley system I am certain it that he the name applied to the overhead wires. I have seen it in use in more than fifty places throughout the United States, and while it is not perfect, it is as satisfactory as any system, and the least expensive of any. I have seen but one car propelled by storage-battery, and do not know of any place where a line is run upon that plan. The cable cars are very expensive and very dangerous, while at the same time, whether cars are passing or not, and, moreover, their cost in equipment and in operation is nearly ten times that of the trolley system.

We have already so many telegraph poles and wires adorning our streets that one more will not seriously mar their beauty; and the system is in use in Newark and in many other cities are not ill-looking.

For my part I am willing to have the electric railway pass my door on Fifth street. I have asked people living on lines in other cities whether the railway has depreciated rents or property, and have been informed that it has not.

Let us have a street railway of some kind, run by trolley or by horse, by storage-power as in New York, by underground cables as in Chicago, or by overhead wires as in Newark, Cleveland, Boston, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and dozens of other places. Something we must have, if our suburbs are to be brought into connection with our city, for the present system needs to be the most feasible. JESSE L. HURLBUT.

Plainfield, N. J., April 11, 1891.

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Rosie Mell's Pink and Blue Parlor.

(IN THE PRESS.)

What variegated mansion,
What combination dome,
Where colors, ten, of four,
Come up before your mind?
And turn our mental bent,
Each time we go to Monte Hall
To see his parlor grand,
And view in abject wonderment
It would be hard to find
The pink and azure splendor
Of Rosie Mell's parlor scene.

Who shows chromatic taste
And Jekyll-Hyde affairs,
And so-called versatility,
And puns and mild charms,
Let lightning-change performers,
And sister Phil sings,
And atmospheric caution,
And fiddling beds and things,
All these, of course, are well enough,
And woodcocks to be seen,
But they cannot hold a candle
To that grand old parlor scene.

Of course we've tried of it,
And weary one and all,
And still we have to ridge in,
Or out the Music Hall,
It's always to be seen there,
And always seems to go;
It's tragic, comic, good or bad,
According to the show.
We cannot help but love it,
The faithful ex-agents,
And yet we'll cancel the man
Who shoots the chronic scene.

G. P. T.

A MIDNIGHT BATTLE.

Scene Allen's Blood Spilled at the Bachelors' Club.

A brief but bloody bouting bout took place at the rooms of the Bachelors' Club at midnight Saturday.

Sam Allen, of East Front street, sometimes known, in sporting circles, as Dick Lester, is very proud of his ability as a boxer, and at a meeting with Wash Berriman, the Crescent League base-ball umpire, ascertained that Berriman was something of a sport and he knew how to handle fists. A challenge from Allen was promptly accepted, and Allen drove home for his gloves. Returning he passed himself out of the fray by devouring half a dozen lamb chops at a North avenue restaurant, while Berriman calmed himself inwardly by consuming three glasses of soda-water and limbered up his muscles by taking a run around the block.

An accommodating young gentleman well-known as a Plainfield "friend" provided the place for the conflict. He owned the Bachelors' Club a gridiron, and, having a key to the club's rooms, threw open his main apartment, a spicy furnished parlor, to the combatants. The fighters provided themselves with seconds, and selected an obliging acquaintance named Stover as referee. Mr. Stover did n't pretend to be familiar with the rules of the ring, but matters were explained to his satisfaction and he took charge of the six-ounce gloves and "sail in". They "sailed". At least Berriman did. Allen did n't understand just how it all happened, but could tell in very short order he was lying on his back and bleeding profusely. Berriman's blows had smashed his face shamefully.

It was 15 seconds before Sam had recovered spunk enough to get himself together again to face his formidable antagonist, and Berriman held Stover that Allen ought to be declared knocked out, as ten-seconds had been decided on as the limit of a breathing-spell.

"Oh, give him another chance"—said *Stover; and the fighters again put up their* fists.

For the second time Allen went down, badly punished. This time he was 45 seconds recovering, and Berriman was declared the victor.

Every body then went home; Berriman was happy; Allen had for once had all the fight he wanted; and the man with a grudge against the Bachelors' Club wondered vaguely to himself, because of big stains of blood covered the parlor carpet and furniture.

STATE PRISON READY FOR THEM.

Detectives Looking for the Ruffians Who Threw Rocks at the Train.

Central New Jersey Railroad detectives are searching for two more ruffians who conduct jeopardized the safety of a car full of passengers at the Crawford station Saturday night.

The men boarded a late train from New York, at Elizabeth. They were very noisy, and annoyed and insulted the passengers, many of whom were women. When the conductor ordered them to behave themselves they replied insolently, lighted cigars, and puffed smoke in his face. The conductor was on his mettle in an instant. He was a little man, but plucky and muscular. Yanking one of the fellows to his feet, and holding him by the collar with a vise-like grip, he signaled to the engineer to stop the train. The offenders begged for mercy, and promised good behavior so earnestly that the conductor relented, and the train went on to Cranford.

Just before the station was reached, the fellows stuck from the train and disappeared. When the train again started a shower of rocks was hurled through the plate-glass windows. Jagged stones and fragments of glass flew about, and dangerously near the heads of the passengers, and it was considered miraculous that no one was seriously hurt. Several people were cut and bruised, and silk hats and ladies' finery were damaged. Heavy missiles followed the train till out of range.

When the railway authorities were informed of the outrage, they at once detailed two men to ferret out the offenders and bring them to justice.

DISHONEST PAPERS STILL AT IT.

Their Editors, However, Only Express the Sentiments of Their Political Bosses.

The papers of this city who cannot be independent and cast politics aside for the sake of the city and the liberties of the citizens, republish only such accounts of the telephone fire at Albany, Ind., as charge the blame to that awful" trolley street railway system.

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THE CHOIR WILL BE COMPLETE.

The choir of Hope Chapel church, under the direction of the choirmaster, Prof. A. E. Minor, is planning for a week's outing at the seashore on the Connecticut coast, near Bridgeport, beginning August 3. An entertainment consisting of a concert in the church on Friday evening, May 29, to raise funds for the trip, and it is hoped that all the friends of the choir will help them.

A Surf Rode Run.

The New York Telegram has the following to say of Peter F. Rodenbough, who, after having retrieved by the large circle of friends he has in Plainfield, as a thorough gentleman and a self-made man, has become one of the most successful bicycle dealers in the country:

Peter F. Rodenbough, son of Jesse Rodenbough, of Jersey City, and a member of the Jersey City Bicycle Club, has been a wheelman for the past seven years. He has been a prominent racing man, and has won many prizes. He is now a member of the Plainfield Bicycle Club, and is the manager of Rodenbough's Bicycle Depot, 1,000 Broadway, New York. He is also the agent for the Victor bicycle, which is one of the most popular wheels in the market. He has been in the business for the past two years, and has built up a large trade. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias.

Cornelius Ackerson's Opinion of the Effect of Electric Railway Plainfield is to Have.

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That is the road proposed for Plainfield. What further evidence is needed? Not even the "Deadly Snooze" or the "Weekly Times" can accuse him of belonging to the "Combine," so persistently vilified because of its efforts to promote the welfare of the masses; and yet to our truth and impartial journalistic twins fall in their verbatim (?) reports to make any reference to Mr. Ackerson's opinion, for it is decidedly favorable to the road.

Despite the gulping and snarling of "Canes minores," who bark whenever "Canis major" vibrates his caudal appendage, and the gentle note—unpronounceably termed "the Combine," by the "Snooze"—deals a re-election, the masses will crowd to the polls in November and elect an electric road and demonstrate their gratitude by vindicating and *returning them by a large majority.*"

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, ... City Editor.

BEFORE THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

President Maxwell Assures the Plainfield People That Their Petitions Will be Considered.

The following letter shows that a long step has been taken at last towards Plainfield's deedicedatim:

C. R. B. of N. J. Passenger's Office, }
New York, April 8, 1891. }

JAMES A. DEMAREST, Esq.,

DEAR SIR:—Acknowledging yours of the 7th inst., in reference to petitions submitted for the removal of the present freight house at Plainfield, I have to say that the matter will be placed before our Executive Committee for consideration. Yours truly,

J. H. MAXWELL,
President.

—There is $20,000 insurance on the furniture alone, in the house of Mr. Wile, on LaGrande avenue, that the firemen saved Monday.

—The Jersey Central is to have its tracks elevated, and a new stone station built, at Elizabeth. The work is to be completed within a year.

—Among the certificates of incorporation filed with the State Department at Trenton Friday, was that of the Soldiers' Monument Association of Plainfield.

—Wm. J. Ford, grateful to the firemen for the efforts they made to save his property at the recent burning of his house, has contributed $5 to the Firemen's Relief Association.

—Mrs. Hugo Weisman will continue her late husband's business of upholstering and carpet cleaning at 32 East Front street. She deserves a large share of the people's patronage.

—A shooting tournament, under the management of the famous old Jersey sportsman Jacob Pepin, will take place on the grounds of the Fanwood Gun Club, at Fanwood, Saturday.

—Colyer & Co., the big clothing firm at 615 and 617 Broad street, Newark, have an advertisement in this issue giving the facts worth knowing about the matter of clothing. They have a great reputation for reliability, and the Plainfield men do no harm to his spring suit there need never go elsewhere. In the employ of Colyer & Co. is L. C. Dunn, of this city, at whose side Providence may be sure of especially good treatment.

—Plainfielders are patronizing more and more the famous clothing house of Marshall & Ball, 607-609 Broad street, Newark. More people are finding out every day that at that house one may obtain the best of goods, made up in perfect-fitting garments for less money than they have been in the habit of paying elsewhere. In the double-column advertisement in to-day's paper the firm makes an interesting announcement giving low prices on excellent custom-made spring suits.

—The movement to allow women representatives in the General Conference of the Methodist Church is not seem to meet with much favor in this State. Women are allowed to preach and do much of the church work, but their reverend brethren are not so willing that they shall sit among the rulers. The latest vote, that of the Newark Conference, was 126 to 28 against the proposition. Those ministers evidently think that woman's sphere is home, and that, though the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, it shall not be allowed to enter the lords of creation in the Methodist ministry.—*New Brunswick Home News.*

—Doane & VanArsdale Thursday celebrated the fourth anniversary of their business career. Their success has been almost phenomenal, they having increased their business one hundred per cent. in that time. They attribute their success to the fact that they have kept a larger assortment of goods than was ever before kept in Plainfield, in that way saving the trade that formerly went to New York. They get a large trade from the surrounding towns as well as from people directly in Plainfield. Their new and greatest helps to success they acknowledge to be judicious advertising. They have had their advertisement in every issue of the CONSTITUTIONALIST, for the excellence of that advertising medium, and to their enterprising way in which they have made use of it, they owe a great measure of the good fortune they have secured.

Bar 25 Sends Its First Alarm.

The fire department was called out at 2.20 Monday p. m., by an alarm from signal box No. 25.

The fire was at the house of Frederick H. Wilde, No. 9 LaGrande avenue. It originated in the closet of a room on the upper story of the rear extension. The cause is unknown. The fire was confined to the one apartment, and the damage was slight.

Young People's Sociable.

The parlors of the First Baptist church were filled Tuesday night, the occasion being the monthly sociable of the Young People's League of the church. The programme was opened by a piano selection, "Concerto in A flat," composed by the proficient organist of the church, William E. MacClymont. The Crescent League Quartette rendered several excellent selections, which were followed by a sleight-of-hand performance by A. G. Waring, of Brooklyn. The interesting exercises were brought to a close by a recitation by Miss Stella Place and William E. MacClymont, which was heartily applauded.

106 Feet Race for the Trolley on Putnam Avenue.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Your efforts in behalf of true and permanent progress in our beautiful city, we earnestly hope will be successful and finally appreciated.

The advocacy of a street railway is in the right direction, and the trolley system meets my approval.

When the Common Council decided to refuse the grant for the line up and through the eastern district, we felt we were about to be set off from the benefits other sections were to have.

The proposed route through Fifth street and Putnam avenue received my sanction, as the owner of 106 feet front on Putnam avenue.

Yours heartily,
JOHN J. R. COARD.

Local Bible Training Classes.

Two workers' training classes are held at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms every Sunday at 2:15 p. m. The course of study in both classes is for the purpose of fitting the members for better Christian work and to this end it is commended to young men who, while they have had Bible instruction, have not been taught how to use the Bible as the sword of the Spirit in dealing with individuals. The class taught by the President of the Association devotes considerable time to the study of the books of the Bible, while the class taught by the General Secretary takes up the fundamental doctrines. Those who have never availed themselves of the opportunity afforded them in these classes are invited to be present next Sunday.

TWO STORES BURNED OUT.

A Dangerous Blaze Results from a Gasoline Explosion—A Careless Purchaser Badly Burned—The Loss Many Thousands.

The explosion of a gasoline stove in the hardware store of J. C. Pierson, Jr., at 42 West Front street, caused a bad fire Friday morning.

The stove is one that was used in both Mr. Pierson's office at the back of the store. It had been burning during the morning, and at about 11.30 its tank was no longer needed, and the flame was extinguished.

At about twenty-five minutes past one, Miss Sharp, Mr. Pierson's book-keeper, asked that it be re-lighted.

Robert Kettleborn, a young man, a foreigner, who was employed to do odd jobs about the place, got the stove ready for lighting, and touched a match to the burner.

It is supposed that he carelessly spilled gasoline on the stove or floor and that the atmosphere surrounding the stove was filled with the highly-explosive fumes of gasoline. At any rate, an explosion instantly occurred, and blazing oil was scattered about the store.

Mr. Pierson himself was not in at the time, and Kettleborn fled precipitately.

Kettleborn's clothes were afire, and he was groaning with pain, when the clerks gathered in a group on the sidewalk. The blaze of his garments was quenched, and he was taken to Randolph's City Pharmacy, where his burns were dressed. He has a severe singed condition of the face, great blisters covered his face, hands and legs, and the skin hung in parched strips from his half-cooked flesh. From the pharmacy he was taken to the Muhlenberg Hospital.

Miss Sharp, who was slightly burned on one hand, was taken to her home on Netcong.

Meanwhile an alarm had been sent in from signal box No. 43, making the fifth alarm that far seen from that box. The entire fire department turned out, and found a fierce blaze awaiting them.

The flames had full sway. One of Mr. Pierson's store a mass of flames, but the fire had swept through a wooden partition into Louis Gallman's "Bee Hive" dry goods store.

Dense volumes of the most suffocating smoke poured forth from both stores, and great masses of red flame could be seen licking up everything within.

The firemen fought the fire well, and with such good effect that at half-past two, within an hour after the alarm was sent in, the result was sounded, signifying that the fire was out.

The fire was confined to the ground floor of the buildings in which the two stores were situated, but at one time threatened the store house containing powder and oil, at the rear.

Mantz Bros., wholesale clothing manufacturers, on the floor overhead, had some new spring goods slightly damaged by smoke and water.

Mr. Pierson's entire stock, valued at $12,000, and insured for $8,000, was almost utterly ruined.

Mr. Gallman's stock was also ruined. It was worth $5,000, and insured for $4,000.

The building is owned by James Clark, of West Seventeenth street. The third story was until April 1 rented by Plainfield as the Common Council Chamber. Mr. Clark's loss will be fully covered by the insurance of $6,000.

During the fire several men were painfully cut by flying bits of broken glass from the big show windows.

An Assistant Prosecutor for Union.

By a new law, passed by the last Legislature, provision is made for the appointment of an assistant prosecutor, at a salary of $1,000 a year, in each county having 65,000 inhabitants or over. As Union has 71,000 people, that is one of the counties whose prosecutor is to be relieved of some of his arduous work.

Won't Cost the City a Cent.

After much solicitation and persuasion, Street Commissioner Mosker has succeeded in getting Mayor Bayne to turn the C. R. R. and $1,000 from the New Jersey Land Improvement Company, for the filling in and draining of the approach to the Southern Boulevard on the North side. This long needed improvement will be begun at once, and at no expense to the city thanks to Mr. Mosker.

Won't Cut the Ice.

Charles Mathy, Jr., was driving his high wheel bicycle at its utmost speed on Somerset street from the C. R. R. to Before Friday, when it struck a high crosswalk. Young Mathy turned a complete somersault and then struck the macadam pavement on his head. His condition was very serious.

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JAMES CLARK.

Veterans at a Re-Union.

At the re-union of the 2d N. J. Brigade, at Camden, April 9, which was the anniversary of Lee's surrender at Appomatox, there were present from this city ex-Sheriff A. W. Van Cleef, Capt. Wm. Hand, N. J. volunteers; John Mackey, 7th N. J volunteers; Captain Wm. Hand, John Hand and Dr. Abel Titsworth, of the 11th N. J. volunteers. The large number of veterans were addressed by General Wm. H. Sewell, General Dan Sickels and others, and the boys report having a grand time.

A Flourishing and Progressive Organization.

The Exempt Firemen's Association has elected as officers for the ensuing year:

President—A. Sattzman.
Vice President—T. J. Gillies.
Secretary—G. Thelen.
Treasurer—Jno. J. Hulbert.
Board of Trustees—D. W. Littell, Jos. A. Hubbard, H. M. Sherwin, Wm. H. Harding, A. J. Jourdan.

The retiring President, Alex. Titsworth, in his annual report shows the Association to be in a flourishing condition. The last adoption of new by-laws a sick benefit fund has been added to the burial fund. The membership is 100 and constantly increasing. The new quarters in Cowan's building, are in keeping with the progress of the Association.

A Tribute to the Departed.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. James Verdon took place at St. Mary's Roman Catholic church Saturday. This fine old lady had been a resident of "Shady Lawn" since October, 1848. She was born in Newry, County Down, Ireland, in 1806 She had endeared herself to her children and many friends by a record of many years of a peaceful life, full of virtues. Yet it was not mere length of days nor attainment of high honors which drew the hearts of all towards her, but that sweet and gentle life with her exalted virtues causes this little village to her revered memory which I could not pass by in silence. Of the four Cardinal virtues, prudence, justice, fortitude and temperance, she fully adorned all. Her faith, love and veneration of the religion of her native land and that of her father was sublime. It was her happy privilege to grow up with Christianity in one beautiful city, and in her adopted land, to watch its progress and its vast development, unparalleled in history, and it is with one feeling of tearful regret and sorrow for her loss, and character, that we hope ever to bear testimony that her's was a devoted, useful and noble life.

SEMPER FIDELIS.

Mrs. Emma Henry-Thomas Dead.

Mrs. Emma Henry-Thomas was very well known in Plainfield and "Mrs. Mood and I" so well that she deserved more than the faint encore which was given her. She should have received a round of applause, one of which never would have been missed from those accorded the funny men. Mrs. Alice Mordecai took well the part of *Pan Sing*, as did also Miss Jessie Van Pelt as *Kabobo*. The latter has some of the hardest singing as it requires the most dramatic effect the lack of which was sometimes apparent as the becoming of it came upon some of her weakest to-do.

Geo. C. Pierce has a pleasant voice, not especially clear, but he made a very satisfactory *Ko-Ko*. Chas. A. Heisel, as *The Mikado* was no blood-thirsty and horrible as could be desired; while J. Williams Macy made an excellent *Poo-Bah*, and his singing was more of a treat in one way than some of the rest. His voice is rich and mellow and shows more cultivation.

CRESCENTS AGAIN.

Rules A Kick Lose Their First Game, but the Total Was on Their Side.

The result of the third contest for the world championship of the Central New Jersey road, in which the Crescent League's players took part, was 275 to 260 in their favor, as given below. An exclusively annotated in THE PRESS, now blood is down at the table but was not any better than other people's.

Dunham and Daniel played a fine game and to them is due the victory. Their total was 25 points ahead of their opponents. This lifted up Keller & Miller who were left behind, and Bates & Kiely who were only 8 to the good. The detailed scores were:

PLAINFIELD.		WESTFIELD.	
Bates & Kiely	25	Foster & Peck	21
Keller & Miller	33	Worth & Kecler	24
Dunham & Daniel	58	Dunham & Hanford	33
	116		78
Dunham & Daniel	58	Worth & Kecler	33
Keller & Miller	34	Dunham & Hanford	25
Dunham & Daniel	58	Foster & Peck	24
	150		82
Bates & Kiely	36	Dunham & Hanford	22
Keller & Miller	25	Foster & Peck	23
Dunham & Daniel	39	Worth & Kecler	32
	99		77
Plainfield	275	Westfield	260

A Bicycle Point for Plainfield Athletic Club's players met those of the New Jersey Athletic Club. The former won by a total 240 to 233. The record of the tournament to date is:

	Played.	Total.
Crescent League	3	801
N. J. A. C. Bergen Point	3	767
Westfield A. C.	3	738
Elizabeth A. C.	3	733
Fanwood Club	3	717

New Wide-Awake Officers.

At a recent business meeting of the Wide-Awake Circle in the W. C. T. U. rooms, the following appointments were made: Secretary—Rita Yeager; Chairman of Lookout Committee—Ida Wagoman; Chairman of Flower Committee—Hadie Taylor; Chairman of News Committee—Try Mattox.

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PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

NUGGETS OF LOCAL NEWS, WITH GRAINS OF FREE-LANCE COMMENT.

The subject of street railways for Plainfield is something the Paragrapher has thus far left for wiser heads to consider, and as those who have said nothing in the matter are getting along finely he does not purpose saying anything now that savors of intrusion. But, without going into the merits of the question, nay as a desirable system of rapid transit, he would like to make a few remarks, "off," in the language of ex-Councilman Emmons, "the map be allowed", concerning the enthusiastic eagerness with which people in the borough view the coming of the proposed electric road.

The citizens of North Plainfield have far more of a spirit of enterprise slumbering in their bosoms than most Plainfielders give them credit for, and some fine morning the residents on the city side of the brook will awake to find that the borough has taken a gigantic stride forward of which Plainfield never dreamed it capable.

In the street railway matter the boroughites are a great opportunity. Already they are laying plans for getting the Broadway obstruction-le have succeeded in shaming the railway out from Netherwood. The railway people are disgusted with the situation, and the formidable opposition reared up on that side of the town, and will not cheerfully turn their faces that direction ever more. The people now fighting against it recognize the desirability of the road and pray to have its benefits, at present refused and shortened, conferred upon them. The company is naturally desirous of benefiting most those sections which earliest receive it with favor. Netherwood is going to lose the boom that was surely coming with the extension of the rapid transit road to the foot of the Heights, and it won't be the borough's fault if North Plainfield is not quicker. Already negotiations are pending looking to the construction and equipment of a road by the same company through the heart of the borough to the foot of the Watchung Mountains and up the mountain-side at will. The people of the borough did n't take much thought to the plan last night, learned how the East Plainfield residents were blinding their eyes to their own interests and how ready the railway company was to stop in and make itself a help to a community willing to have mutual interests developed. The borough is very ready for the road, and the road is very ready to grind out profits for the borough. The plan now being perfected is to run the electric palace cars through Somerset street all the way to the mountain. Those who have used the Rapid Transit Company's cars glide up the steep hills at Newark know of what fine advantages they are capable, and see no difficulty in the way of their climbing up to Johnston's drive and depositing people at the doors of the beautiful residences which are to be built there all along that thoroughfare as soon as the road is an assured success. The prediction has been made to the Paragrapher that within a reasonable time after the completion and perfected operation of the borough branch of the road the mountain-top will be covered with cottages the way from the Somerset street "Notch" to Scotch Plains, with electric cars running along the mountain-side the whole stretch, and with side country roads in immediate connection with the Jersey Central railway stations. The scheme is being carefully manipulated, and assurance is given that one of its speedy results will be the extension of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad to North Plainfield and farther west, with steam cars plying back and forth from New York and Newark all the way to the foot of the mountain just beneath Washington, Rock, where charming villa sites abound. North Plainfield's mountains afford better advantages for such upper-air suburban homes than even the mountains at Orange, and the very near future will bring an immense amount of practical proof of this superiority developed. Shrewd real-estate men who know of

THE GOOD-NATURED MAN.

The man who is good-natured is a blessing to humanity;
You meet him when growling nor indulging in profanity;
He's loved by me and Mike; ev'ry one he gets in contact with
With wagging tails will follow him at every corner patriarch.

He gives his only dollar to whoever is materially gaily;
He lends a sympathetic ear to those who are importunately;
No matter how you treat him he will greet you with urbanity,
And not a good rebuke to professors of Christianity.

He can be model's person with a cordial hand and kind;
He makes him sweeter bravery of the world in the tintinnabulation;
And drives away his shadows with a merry jocularity.

That sends the gloomy person into spasms of hilarity.

The man who is good-natured never practices duplicity;
The life he leads is honest and a marvel of admirability;
He never has an enemy; he feels no animosity,
And every where establishes a friendly rendezvous.

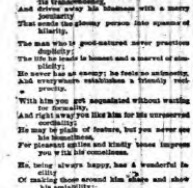
With him you get acquainted without waiting for formality,
And right away you find him for his unreserved cordiality;
He may be made of feather, but you never see his nobleness,
For generous qualities and kindly traits impress you with his comeliness.

He, being always happy, has a wonderful in ability
Of making those around him shape and show his amiability;
The good he does in observing his too-much-to-be-pressed humanity,
Gives them a joyous life on earth and fits them for eternity.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

MR. BOWSER.

Mrs. B. Tells of His Alleged Attack of Spinal Meningitis.



THE indifference displayed by the average husband to the pains and aches of the average wife is only equaled by the manner in which he tends to belittle and doubtless denies all to pieces at the slightest ache or illness. We have a regular programme at our house in certain illness. I am subject to nervous headaches. About once a fortnight Mr. Bowser comes home at noon and finds me on the sofa with my head tied up and my temples throbbing as if they would burst. It's just the next thing to being pounded on the head by a woodchuck, and if the house was on fire I should take my time about getting out, and that without trying to save anything except that slumber bottle. The programme then runs as follows:

Enter Mr. Bowser.

Hangs up his hat and overcoat.

Marches into back parlor, evidently suspecting some calamity.

Stands and gazes at me as if I were some curiosity. I try to smile, but it is a dead failure.

"Bumps! Cholera, I suppose!"

"S-o-" (Very faintly.)

"Yellow fever, then. I always knew you'd have it!"

"N-o. Only—only—"

"Only small-pox, eh! Nic thing to bring into the house, isn't it?"

"Mr. Bowser, I—I've got one of my headaches."

"Good! Is that all! Good lands, but you gave me a scare! Headache? Humph! If I was a woman of your size and age I'd show a little spunk."

"But it's dreadful!"

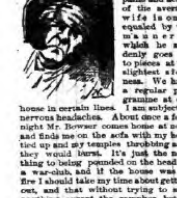
"Bosh! There is a little parts of imagination to one part headache."

And he goes slamming around the house and finally goes out, as if every sound did not fall on my skull like a blow of a hammer.

"Coming to dinner?"

"Mercy, but I can't eat."

"Can't, eh! Well, if you will let your imagination run away with you in this



"I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D HAVE IT."

manner I can't help it. Be more left for me to-night, you know."

He looks in as he is ready to leave the house and says:

"If you are down town this afternoon come in. Bye-bye, boobyr"

We have another programme—one which is followed when Mr. Bowser comes home with a bilious headache. If I happen to be looking when he gets off the car a block away I can tell what is the matter. He comes dragging his legs, head down and eyes half closed, and I meet him at the door and inquire:

"Mr. Bowser, have you been run over on the street?"

"I've been that!" he gasps, as he sits down on a stair step and holds his head in his hands.

"Have you been shot at or stabbed by a ruffian?"

"Would that I had!"

"Mr. Bowser, what awful, awful thing has happened? Answer me at once!"

"I've—I've got one of those infernal headaches!"

"O-o-o! Is that all? Why, I didn't know but some awful thing had happened. Well, you know what to do—I've got pork and beans, as you requested."

"Pork and b-beans! My soul, woman, but how can you talk p-pork and b-beans to a-a dying man?"

"Oh! a headache! Why, what should a great big man like you care about a headache? Come to dinner."

But he staggers into the sitting-room and falls sideways on the lounge, and starts a dozen sick aches the cat's back up to an angle.

"Mr. Bowser, these headaches are all imaginary. I observe as a fact that when the legs and swing him about so that he rests on his back.

"O-o-o-h!"

"If I was a man of your size and age I'd show a little spunk."

"O-o-o-h! How can I stand it?"

"Well, then I'll be more left for me to eat. Better lie as quiet as you can."

But I don't go out to dinner. He

"DO YOU THINK THAT I'M GOING TO DIE?"

wants a pillow for his head and he wants his shoes taken off and his feet covered up, and then I have to remove the collar and undershirt and tie a wet towel around his forehead, and all his pluck has departed. It isn't near so bad a headache as usual. The slightest touch of a nervous woman ever has will double a discomfort any headache assigned to six and carry about, besides sound grits and bear it.

I got the harshorn for Mr. Bowser.

I chalk his hands.

I make the usual decoction for his feet.

I have the mustard plaster ready in the kitchen, and I send our boy over to a neighbor's.

Then I turn the pillow over.

Then I hold the camphor under his nose.

Then I take off the towel and tie it tighter around his aching head. He soon as last to fall into a doze, and suddenly opens his eyes and fairly calls:

"Mrs. B-Bowser!"

"Yes, dear."

"Do you think-think I'm going to die?"

"Die? Why you've only got a headache."

"But I feel a p-pressure—a sort of sinking away. Do-yo think it can be collapse of the system?"

"Of course not. You've got a fever—a little who about as big as a pin-head. All you've got to do is to go to sleep."

"But you'd better call up the doctor."

"Nonsense!"

"If you don't get the doctor I'll be dead in half an hour-er."

And so I go to the telephone and ring up the central and hold an imaginary conversation with the doctor as follows:

"Mr. Bowser thinks he's dangerously ill and he wants you to come up right away. Can't you? That's too bad. Well, come in two hours at the latest. He's on the lounge now. When it started with a headache. Yes, I'll keep him smelling of the camphor bottle. Good-by."

The entire afternoon is taken up with nursing Mr. Bowser and assuring him that he has not been struck with death. Then, at tea time, I must make him toast and poach him an egg, and at bed time the cook and I have to help him upstairs. He gets into bed with a series of groans, turns over with the declaration that he will never see another sun rise, and is sound asleep in ten minutes.

Next morning, when he arises fresh and clear headed, and I inquire if his headache is all gone, he looks at me in disdainful way and replies:

"Mrs. Bowser, my headache, as you call it, was a violent and malignant attack of spinal meningitis, and nothing but my great will-power, aided by my pluck and courage, enabled me to throw it off! Had it been you, you would have given up and died."—Detroit Free Press.

PECULIAR PARADOXES

A MAGNET does not attract iron as such. It has first to convert iron by induction, into another magnet before it can attract it. Hence magnets can only attract magnets.

A PIECE of solid steel will float on water, if it be small enough and slight-ly greased. A common sewing needle, especially if it be a new one, when placed gently on the surface of water, floats.

We can see the sun after he has sunk out of sight below the horizon, due to atmospheric refraction, which apparently raises the sun thirty-four sixtieths of a degree. His apparent diameter is only thirty-one sixtieths of a degree.

LIGHT, which makes everything else visible, is itself invisible. If light is the brain only that sees. In this sense, the fingers do not feel; the ear does not hear; the tongue does not taste, nor does the nose smell.

SNOW is not white, neither is it opaque. It is composed of small, six-rayed crystals, which, when examined separately, are seen to be as transparent as water. Snow is white only in the sense that water, when falling over a precipice, is white. In each case the whiteness is due to inclosed air.—Golden Days.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

FROM 90,000 to 120,000 hairs grow in a human scalp.

THE combined population of the world is 1,450,000,000.

THERE locally one sudden death among women to every eight among men.

ON daily 6 the earth is carried away from the sun than at any other time.

Of the white population in America 5 per cent. is unable to either read or write.

THERE leads in the United States, living the country as a whole, occupy only 28 acres in every 1,000.

A HEALTHY adult, doing an ordinary amount of work, will require from ten to twelve ounces of meat a day.

TO COMPLETE their growth the nails of the left hand require eight or ten days more than those of the right.

A GRAIN of fine sand would cover one hundred square inches under the human skin, and yet each of these scales in turn covers from three hundred to five hundred pores.

THERE are about one hundred and five women to every one hundred men; one-fourth of the population of the world will die before the age of seventeen years; only one in one thousand lives to be one hundred years old, and only six in one thousand reach seventy-five.

POINTS ABOUT THE MEN.

THE man who pays his rent has to hustle, and the man who does not has to hustle considerably more.

THERE is nothing more discouraging to a man than thoughts of how great he intended to be when children clothe.

THE chances are that the man who hates himself has studied himself pretty thoroughly.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

EVERY man is the architect of his own fortune. And it's lucky for the world that there's no building inspector about.

YOU may be sure that a man has a very good opinion of himself as youthful assailant, who, nothing daunted by the formidable appearance of his terrified foe, continues the work of strife.

Whilst the brute twisted and [illegible]

His unwieldy body in futile attempts to seize his adversary, the little Greek plunged his weapon again and again into his body in vain endeavor to reach its vitals.

A fearful sight now presented itself to the fishermen on whom it was now to board the vessel. The sea, lashed into foam by the frenzied contortions of the monster, looked like a boiling pot. They dared no longer fire, lest they should hit the youthful combatant, whose position they could not see for whose fate they feared. It was soon evident to all that the boy's strength was not sufficient to enable him to inflict a mortal wound. He became apparently conscious of this himself, for, instantly relinquishing the deadly strife, he endeavored to regain the ship.

Now, all was eagerness and haste on board. Ropes, life-belts and hen-coops were promptly thrown overboard, and the firing was recommenced. It was evident that the ropes were the only real means of escape available; for, as a sadly too common at sea, it would

"DO YOU THINK THAT I'M GOING TO DIE?"

waste a pillow for his head and he wants his shoes taken off and his feet covered up, and then I have to remove the collar and undershirt and tie a wet towel around his forehead, and all his pluck has departed. It isn't near so bad a headache as usual. The slightest touch of a nervous woman ever has will double a discomfort any headache assigned to six and carry about, besides sound grits and bear it.

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THE SONG OF TOIL.

There's a grand old music away
From all the cities of human clay,
Over the mountains and over the sea,
Back it comes to you and me.
Listen and hear it coming to-day,
Down through the ages, the world's highway:
Toil, toil, toil,
Toil in the city and toil in the soil,
Children, all, must toil.

There's a wail of sorrow, a sob of pain,
Over the earth like a heavy rain,
Falling on hearts that break and burn
With the bitterness of unanswered yearn.
Toil, toil, toil,
Toil in the depths of the dreary coal,
Toil, toil, toil.

There's a song of joy that shakes the air,
And the notes of it sound everywhere,
It is the song that the angels know,
Feeble and falt'ring are ours below.
Toil, toil, toil,
Toil with a smile and toil with a song,
Toil, toil, toil.

Do we long to weight and station
And labor with head instead of hand?
Are there not a nation's builders,
Whether with head or hand?
Brawny hand and sturdy muscle
Are the bulwark of the State.

Let each toiler in the vineyard,
And each worker in the field,
Sing as he marches bravely onward
To the harvest he shall yield.
Toil, toil, toil,
Toil in the sunshine and toil in the shade,
And the advantages of enabling
Are his who toils unafraid.

Are his who toils unafraid of toil.
Prince guide the shining plowshare,
Morning-tide and evening-time,
Brawny hand and sturdy muscle
Are the bulwark of the State.

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And each worker in the field,
Sing as he marches bravely onward
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FOR FATHER'S SAKE.

A Little Hero Who Gave His Life for Others.

Volney Beckner, Aged Twelve, Receives His Father and a Drowning Passenger from the Grasp of Sharks and a Moving Shark.

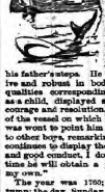
OLNEY BECKNER, who was born in 1748, at Londonderry, a town famous in history, was the son of a common sailor. As such his educational training beyond that which would enable him to follow in

his father's steps. He was strong, active and robust in body, with mental qualities corresponding thereto; and, as a child, displayed such determined courage and resolution, that the captain of the vessel on which his father served would often point him out as a model to other boys, remarking: "If this boy continues to display the same courage and resolution, I doubt not that in time he will obtain a post superior to my own."

The year was 1760; the season, autumn; the day, Sunday.

Volney Beckner, then twelve years old, was at sea with his father. The vessel was bound from Portsea-Prince, in the notorious West Indian Islands of St. Domingo, to France. It carried passengers as well as cargo. Among the former was a wealthy American planter, who, with his infant daughter, was making a voyage to Europe. After a few days of sea-sickness the child found her "sea legs," and frequently ran about the deck, amusing the sailors, who, whom, "simply dazzled" became a favorite with her infant prattle.

It was early evening; the ship lay almost becalmed; the seas merely had a burnished gold. The little American girl, with her nurse, came on deck. Suddenly the child sprang forward, ran to the head of the vessel and, in a moment, fell overboard. The sailor, the elder Beckner, witnessed the accident and, with the quickness of thought, plunged into the sea to her rescue. With a few sturdy strokes he reached the child's side and, seizing her, was about to make his way back to the ship when the whiteness is due to inclosed air.—Golden Days.



THE BOY PLUNGED INTO THE SEA.

sel of them dared not share his peril, but they, with the passengers, began a brisk fire upon the cruel monster of the sea. Sailors, too, are proverbially bad marksmen. It may be the shark was aware of this. Certainly he continued on his course until he had almost reached his intended victim.

It was an awful moment of suspense. The agonized planter was upon the deck, offering incredible rewards to any who would rescue his daughter from her imminent peril. Men's faces were blanched with fear; their hearts stood still with dread.

Then it was that Volney Beckner, seeing his father's danger, did that which he intended to be a children Globe.

THE chances are that the man who hates himself has studied himself pretty thoroughly.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

EVERY man is the architect of his own fortune. And it's lucky for the world that there's no building inspector about.

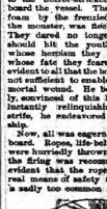
YOU may be sure that a man has a very good opinion of himself as youthful assailant, who, nothing daunted by the formidable appearance of his terrified foe, continues the work of strife.

Whilst the brute twisted and [illegible]

His unwieldy body in futile attempts to seize his adversary, the little Greek plunged his weapon again and again into his body in vain endeavor to reach its vitals.

A fearful sight now presented itself to the fishermen on whom it was now to board the vessel. The sea, lashed into foam by the frenzied contortions of the monster, looked like a boiling pot. They dared no longer fire, lest they should hit the youthful combatant, whose position they could not see for whose fate they feared. It was soon evident to all that the boy's strength was not sufficient to enable him to inflict a mortal wound. He became apparently conscious of this himself, for, instantly relinquishing the deadly strife, he endeavored to regain the ship.

Now, all was eagerness and haste on board. Ropes, life-belts and hen-coops were promptly thrown overboard, and the firing was recommenced. It was evident that the ropes were the only real means of escape available; for, as a sadly too common at sea, it would



THE BRAVE ORDERED THE UNDERTAKER BOY.

have been impossible to clear and launch the boats in time to effect a rescue. Besides, the number of them was no object to the men and the other was encumbered with lumber. For their time, the number of the vessel was

OLIVE OIL LAMPS

They Are Artistic and Quite a Fad Among a Certain Class.

The lamps shown in the engraving are elaborately ornamented in the Venetian style of Florence.

OLIVE OIL LAMP.

which is seldom seen in American goods of the same class. These lamps are made in several different designs and with one, two, three, or even four burners. The lamp illustrated is 22 inches high and is made throughout of cast brass, with the exception of the extra oil carrier, which is of copper. Every lamp is provided with a pair of snuffers, an extinguisher, and an instrument for trimming the wicks. These articles are suspended from the lamp with brass chains having brass links. The lamp font is tinned on the inside to prevent corrosion, and is arranged to slide up or down the rod. The wicks, which are flat, come pass through small brass tubes inserted loosely in the beaks. The supply of oil contained in the font being limited, the small oil reservoir holding a charge of oil is suspended from the lamp. The olive oil, which is very clean, costing only 8 to 10 solidi (8 to 10 cents) the liter, is manufactured from small olives or those unfit for eating. These lamps give a soft, pleasant light.—Scientific American.

GARNITURE FOR LAMPS.

To Be to the Swiss It Must Be Changed to the Locality in Which It Is Used.

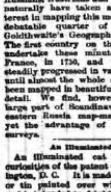
To be distinctly fashionable you must change the garniture of your lamps at least once a year; for these pretty fluffy things follow the mode as much as milady and adopt, in a way, the fashion of the day as far as lamp shade can. This year, for instance, the high ruches and stiff collars are also reproduced on the shades, while the pinked skirts and ruched out flounces are also copied. The shirrings and fine plaitings, so much in vogue a year ago, are quite

out. Here is a sketch of the last favorite, and it is made of the finest kind of pink silk and an abundance of soft lace about two inches in depth. The sicket plait over the ruche umbrella shaped, and a clever woman can easily learn to sew them herself. "I change my shade under this just for the sake of variety," said the owner of a charmingroom, the other day, "and I always feel as if I were dressing a doll; the children call it the 'Lady Betty' and I assure you it is quite a character."—N. Y. Tribune.

DAINTY TRAY CLOTH.

One Especially Designed for Use in an Invalid's Chamber.

Tray cloths are very popular and so numerous that it is not necessary to speak a good word for them or call attention



A DAINTY TRAY CLOTH.

to their beauty or utility. The one herewith illustrated is much like many of these—simple and full of fine work, and soft, yet heavy enough to stay in place well, is fringed and has a cross-cornered bit of drawn work in the upper left-hand corner the first line of:

"Just a tip bit,
There is no more."

is embroidered in cutline stitch, and in the lower right hand corner the remainder is placed, the last line showing how the words are arranged and ornamented by rosette stitches.

This cloth was designed especially for an invalid, and was measured to fit her own tray, which was large enough to hold all required for a meal in her sick-room. Those who have "been there" can judge of her pleased surprise when she first saw the inscription—in cheerful red letters among the brown monochrome—perhaps when she had had either side of a dainty bit of game and toast. It was not used at all times, only when the invalid was called for as bits of delicate cookery was this brought forth to add zest to the meal; therefore, it never failed to give pleasure. Any forget-me-nots instead of branches would be dainty and suggestive; if worked in the blue of the forget-me-not silk, olive would be pretty for the stems, about foliage and tendrils.—New Lean Agriculturist.

MENNONITES OF RUSSIA.

The Hardships of a Christian Sect Under the Czar's Intolerant Rule.

The Mennonites of Russia, as well as Hebrews, are complaining of the severities of the Russian Government. Not for the obstacles to their emigration, the whole body of them would probably come to this country. They are a Christian sect over three centuries old, which began in southern Russia as an organized by the orthodox Greek church, into which the government has tried to force them.

The Russian Mennonites, who number only about 60,000, took up their habitations in southern Russia under the sea of Azov, about a century ago, explains the New York Sun, having then left Prussia because of the hardships to which they were subjected. They are a peaceful, intelligent, virtuous and industrious people and they have enjoyed rare prosperity in that region.

The main trouble of the government with them arises out of their religious principle of non-resistance and their refusal to perform military service. For a long period of time they were exempt from service by the decrees of the czars, but this privilege was gradually curtailed by years ago. They then obtained permission to leave Russia within a specified time.

In 1875 they began to take advantage of it, and several thousand of them settled chiefly in Kansas and Nebraska, colonies went as farmers to Kansas and Minnesota, where they purchased land and got along well. Lately, however, their determination modified his decree of compulsory military service during the time of war, they should be required only to render service in the military hospitals. This was regarded as a violation and the expiration of the period during which they were allowed to emigrate stopped the wholesale movement to America. The whole body of them was desirous of leaving Russia, as they left Prussia a century ago.

Now again they are suffering hardships through the operation of the conscription law, which requires the final determination to bring them into the orthodox fold. It is understood that the efforts by them to leave Russia they would follow those of their brethren who came here eighteen years ago.

Debarking as Officer.

Sergeant—You are charged with conduct unbecoming an officer.

New Policeman—In what respect?

Sergeant—You have been in the habit of taking nuts and fruit from the street stands kept by old men and helpless women.

New Policeman—But I pay for them always.

Sergeant—You that's the substance of the complaint.—Detroit Free Press.

Very Strict.

In the government schools a large school it is necessary to have strict rules, and abide by them.

One day the teacher, "I saw you laughing just now. What were you laughing at?"

"I was just thinking about something."

"But you have no right to be thinking during school hours. Don't let it happen again."—Youth's Companion.

The Same Way.

Husband—Don't forget to buy meat for dinner, I am going fishing and will be back in time for us to have a mess of fish.

Wife—Well, you had better tell the fish man to leave them at once as you go by in the morning, for I like when you return.—Omaha Week.

Commercial Item.

Gilhooly (indignantly)—Look here, Mr. Schlumberg, this whiskey we bought from you yesterday won't stand up.

Mose Schlumberg—Vat have I got to do mit all dose. Ven I sold you dot vas prella it vas stunt up all right. Maype you have made it yourself already. I done sold it to you. Vat ish der matter mit you dose mornings, anyvay?—Texas Siftings.

Collecting an Erroneous Idea.

Jimson—All this talk about young wives' theories being as hard as bricks is a misdirected idea.

Simson—I'm glad to hear you say so, Jimson.

Jimson—Yes, I've been married four weeks now, and every loaf of bread that Mrs. Jimson has made so far has been as soggy and soft as apple dump.—Somerville Journal.

A Catastrophe.

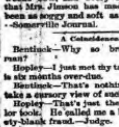
Bentnick—Why so broke up, old pard?

Hopley—I just met thy tailor. His bill is six months over-due.

Bentnick—That's nothing. I always take a cursory view of such things.

Hopley—That's just the view my tailor took. He called me a blank, blankety-blank fraud.—Judge.

INCORRIGIBLE TO THE LAST.



Professional Humorist—I wish you would leave; you're a dreadful bore.—Life.

A Justification.

Great Author (in his own estimation)—Parkins was one of those who [illegible] but did you not know that an author does not like to discuss his own book?

Great Reader—Certainly, I did; but I didn't think an author would object if the book was not at all original.—Puck.

Did Not Want to at Discreditable Price.

Judge (to prisoner)—You have been arrested for beating his wife and children! —What is your occupation?

Prisoner—I am an agent of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children.

Judge—Discharged.—Texas Siftings.

Under suspicion.

"Somebody has picked my pocket," sighed the Fat Woman.

"Whom do you suspect," asked the Midget.

That Scowling Armless Wonder over there has a conscious look on his face. I believe it's him."—Puck.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF AMERICA
PASSENGER EQUIPMENT OF THE
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after Oct. 26, 1890, trains leave Elizabeth as follows:

8.30 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibule Drawing-room and Sleeping Cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, with Pullman Sleeping Car for Chicago and Toledo.

10.00 A. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule Drawing-room and Sleeping Cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville, and Parlor Car for Cleveland and Toledo.

8.15 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, and Cincinnati.

For Pittsburg, Washington and the South—1 00 A. M., 7 00, 9 00, 10 00 A. M., 12 30, 3 30, 4 30, 7 00, 8 00, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—1 00 A. M., 7 00, 9 00, 10 00 A. M., 12 30, 4 30, 7 00, 8 00, 11 30 P. M.

For Harrisburg—1 00, 7 00, 9 00, 10 00 A. M., 12 30, 3 30, 4 30, 7 00, 8 00, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—1 00, 7 00, 9 00, 10 00 A. M., 12 30, 4 30, 7 00, 8 00, 11 30 P. M.

For Philadelphia—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Atlantic City—9 00 A. M. Sunday, 4 00 P. M.

For Long Branch—9 00 A. M. Sunday, 4 00 P. M.

For Red Bank—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Monmouth Beach—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Asbury Park—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Ocean Grove—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

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For Toms River—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Bay Head—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Point Pleasant—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Seaside Park—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

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For Beach Haven—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

For Manasquan—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M. Sunday—1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 Noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 01 A. M.

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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1891. No. 17.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as its limitations as to its authorities."—Madison.

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,
H. L. FORCE & H. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors,
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

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Spaces	1 w	2 w	3 w	1 m	12
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$10.00
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3 in.	2.00	2.50	3.00	5.00	20.00
4 in.	2.50	3.00	3.50	6.00	25.00
5 in.	3.00	3.50	4.00	7.00	30.00
6 in.	3.50	4.00	4.50	8.00	35.00
7 in.	4.00	4.50	5.00	9.00	40.00
8 in.	4.50	5.00	5.50	10.00	45.00
9 in.	5.00	5.50	6.00	11.00	50.00
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11 in.	6.00	6.50	7.00	13.00	60.00
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Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, Offices corner of Park avenue and Second street.—[1m27]

W. V. STERLE,
Counselor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner, etc.
Cor. PARK AND NORTH AVE. 6-20

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Conveyancer,
Sales of Personal Property Conducted. P. O. Box 185, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Observer office, Plainfield, N. J.—[1m27]

DR. CHARLES R. THEIS,
Dentist,
29 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—[e41]

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 71, South Plainfield, N. J. Orders left at D. G. Carey's, second hand store, 19 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—[e13]

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
242 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 32 and 33. (Importers' and Traders' Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—[e52]

J. E. PRESTER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Office in A. M. Seguine's livery stable, near Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night calls promptly attended to. Telephone [No. 6. Consultation on disease of all domestic animals. Residence, 73 East Fifth street.—[e1]

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
Instruments put in thorough order. Tenements, Pianos and Organs for sale and to let. Orders left at P. O. Box 151 or left at Wholesale Confectionery, No. 6 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 East Front street, corner Plum street.—[e7]181

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.,
residence and shop No. 26 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. aply

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, next to First National Bank of Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received for consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

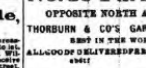
We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
aply

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables



Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure driving.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping callers promptly ordered. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—[e13]y
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 24.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
[Formerly Clark's.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
e21

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones,
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments

All work executed in the most skilful manner and at very reasonable prices. All orders duly received and set up.
FRONT ST., NEXT to M. E. CH., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No 7 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods direct from manufacturers, at *Low Figures*. aply

Geo. A. Moore,
(*Of the late firm of Moore Bros.*)
is now the sole proprietor of the old established cash store at
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the best grades of Fresh and Salt meats, Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Poultry, Game in the season, Canned goods, Jellies, Preserves, Pickles, Sauces, Spices, Vegetables, Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, Etc., Etc. Anything not named kept in stock furnished at short notice.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (Near D. & R. Station.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-ly

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Suit Six North Plainfield N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates. First-class cuisine and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. HUBBARD, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIJAH S. HOYT, Treasurer.
ASST.

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
RESP'D IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS.
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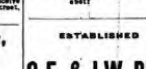
ESTABLISHED 1836.
C. E. & J. W. BROWN,
(Successors to C. E. & C. E. Brown & Co.)
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
321 Canal Street,
NEW YORK.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Stained Flock Papers, &c. Borrage for Walls.

Manufacturers of Window Shades, 1-13-ly

LIVERY.

Laing's Hotel Stables



Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure driving.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping callers promptly ordered. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—[e13]y
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 24.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to answer calls demanded for all kinds of turn-outs at horter notice and upon more reasonable terms than ever before. Horses and carriages for Funerals, Parties, Weddings or Excursions a specialty. Horses taken to board at reasonable rates. Prompt attention to orders left at Force's Hotel or at the stables, corner of Somerset and Suit streets, will receive prompt attention. 6-20

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbook's Hardware Store, Park Avenue.
The Accommodation Express will attend to the general carrying business of the city, delivering goods or Baggage to and from the Depot, or from place to place. Moving of Furniture, Pianos, etc., a specialty, with care and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders left as above.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE
The undersigned having been appointed agents for the
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the City of New York,
are prepared to grant economical indemnity against loss by Fire on all desirable risks. Satisfactory references if in Plainfield is desirable.
NATHAN HARPER
6-20

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
Mortgages

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents other first-class Fire insurance Companies. Agents of the Issues Steamship Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. First and City National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,
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And Other Real Estate for Sale.
OFFICE:
6 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS D. POPE

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen *WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.*
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. 9 12 tf

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
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Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE
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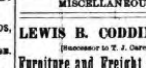
MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
(Successor to T. J. Carey.)
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—34 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 329, cor. Plum meeting a specialty. 11tm6

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND F RTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 8-13-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
MUSIC.

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.



Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the finest ripe Delaware grapes, raised in Speer's vineyards, and fermented until they shrink and become fairly raisined before pressing. Its invaluable

Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being pressed with the stems, it possesses great medicinal virtues, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex. It is the purest article in the market. BE RELIEVED.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Concord grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and sterilizing, thereby destroying the germs of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, non-alcoholic, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Sociable) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medical purposes. It has no after-fiery flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of *ALFRED SPEER*, Passaic, N. J., is on the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 6-19-y

Garden Seeds,
Direct from the Growers.
Othello Ranges,
Choice Clover and Timothy Seed,
House Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, Plumbing and Tinning.
A. R. GRIFFEN,
28 East Front Street.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best Connecticut cigars in the State, and made under premises like those of a factory.
CUBAN HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
Also agent and manufacturer of the Celebrated Brands of Pennsylvania and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Tobacco always on hand.
Remember Articles in Great Variety.
1y17

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST'C
—SEGARS!—
No. 28 PARK AVE., (NEXT DOOR TO SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, which for its purity and delicacy is unsurpassed. 42tm3

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles. Has removed from 24½ W. Front street, to 62 West Front street, one door east of Madison, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. e7 3m

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Tiles for all kinds of Stove or can be found here at others' prices. Ring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and
Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class, skillful and workmanlike manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I am enabled to keep myself thoroughly posted in the latest improvements in the trade, and can guarantee to every man entrusting me with his work perfect satisfaction.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 5 NORTH AVE. cor. Plainfield, N. J. 11-14

HER TYRANT MASTER.

With shades aglow from kisses of the frost,
Nine laughing girls, and all striding, hats wind tossed,
She comes in breathless, bright, a little late
Pale as a dream, but pitiless as Fate.

She struggles with her rubbers on the mat,
Lays by her furs, and then with hands like pearl
Pulls off her gloves and sweetly thoughtful hurls
Beside the register, to warm her hands.

I look up, at her nod: "good morning!" then
Bend to my work, and think I'll see her "when."
And then her task begins, and, like a Turk,
I am her tyrant master, and she my serf.

She's my typewriter yet, and I'm her "boss."
I hear her tell the bookkeeper I'm "cross."
Yet I'm a Great Man to her when we're alone,
And she's a Great Artiste in Great Variety.

—Madeline S. Bridges, in Puck.

THE TEST.

Locating the Traitor in a Russian Conspiracy.

One bitterly cold winter's evening five men were seated together in a small room in a house situated in the lower quarter of a busy and largely populated Russian city. The appearance of the room would indicate from the external aspect of the house itself. The solitary window was totally concealed by a heavy baize curtain suspending from the roof, and as the wind moaned dismally through the broken pane of glass it caused the curtain to sway to and fro. The inmates of this mournful den were seated around the table, smoking their pipes and talking as if furtively, in whispers. As the feeble rays of the candle fell fitfully upon the company they revealed the youthful faces of four students. The chief spokesman, however, was a much older man, apparently about fifty, with a short, pointed beard, shaggy brows and bushy, penetrating eyes of dark-est hue. The others deferentially addressed the speaker as "professor," and such, indeed, he was, having at a well-known school of medicine in Russia.

On the present occasion, however, he was speaking, not of science, but of the terrible doctrine of assassination.

Prof. Orsan, a leading and reputed Colossus of craft in the dissemination of revolutionary doctrines, and on the particular evening in question was engaged in advocating with fiery eloquence the assassination of the autocrat, who had lately been promoted to the rank of chief commissioner of police in Moscow. As the eight eyes on their whispered conversation was suddenly interrupted by a low knocking at the outer door. In a moment the conspirators sprang noiselessly to their feet and listened with bated breath. The sound was repeated in peculiar whistle was heard from without, and the listeners exchanged significant glances and quickly resumed their seats. Presently cautious footsteps were heard in an outer room, the door opened, and a young man was hastily entered. His face was pale, his manner agitated, and as he returned his companions' salutations he regarded them with a fixed and angry stare.

"You have kept us waiting, comrade," exclaimed the professor, pulling calmly at his pipe. "Tell me, are you not?"

"Yes, comrade, we are betrayed; and as we are known of this plot of ours except ourselves, it is by one of think, that one of us has turned informant."

"We are mad to say so," hoarsely exclaimed the professor; "but in heaven's name, what has happened? Come, tell us quickly. This is no jesting matter."

"Listen, then. On my way hither, comrades, I entered a cafe de Paris to sip a cup of tea and smoke a cigarette. I happened to sit beside two officers of the secret police, and as one of them was somewhat tipsy, I could distinctly hear his conversation. I found it rather interesting. He told his companion that he was under orders to surround this old, deserted house at midnight —it was near eleven now—and to arrest all persons found within. He mentioned, moreover, all our names, and added, with a maudlin laugh, that a certain person, to whom the administration is eternally indebted, would be found in our midst playing his part of conspirator. Now, comrades, I have done. What shall we do?"

The men looked at each other in dismay. A dead silence filled the room, for the intense suspicion of treachery among the men who had solemnly dedicated their lives to the sacred cause of liberty seemed to hold them dumb. Such villiany in their very midst—among men banded together in sacred brotherhood—was a great crime in the merciless acts of a despot, and his minions.

"If this is true," said the professor, in a voice of suppressed rage, "then I will no longer believe in human fidelity, or the future of our cause. But—doubt if the story is true. Which of us is the informer?" he continued, looking fiercely at the pale faces of his companions.

"Hush! it is useless to ask that, my dear professor," exclaimed Ivan—such was the name of the youth who had brought the alarming intelligence—"we are advanced to the door of the room, locked it, and placed the key in his pocket. "Every one will assert his innocence, naturally, and therefore I suppose we endeavor to find him out? Let us search each other. The traitor, whoever he is, will, no doubt, have in his possession some proof of his guilt. At least, the experiment is worth trying for our safety."

"Agreed! agreed!" exclaimed the nihilists, and they accept they sprang convulsively to their feet. One of the students—a tall, lank youth, with a somewhat foppish appearance—objected, however, to the proposal.

"But why?" hotly demanded the professor, who seemed all eagerness to begin the investigation.

"Because," was the hesitating reply, "there might be a mistake. Besides there is something degrading in the idea of searching one another, as if, indeed, we were a lot of policemen. So let us break up the meeting. This excitement is absurd, and requires the deliberation of our plot impossible, and for the story told by the drunken soldier in the cafe, I don't believe a word of it."

These words produced an angry murmur among the excited conspirators. The professor, however, replied as calmly as the clamor increased. Ivan turned to the speaker and warmly exclaimed: "Why, I will, and shall, be the first to be searched, and I am willing to submit to the examination we shall then know upon whom to fix our first; I am ready."

In a moment the speaker's pockets were emptied of their contents, and even the lining of his clothes was carefully searched, but beyond a few old love-letters, some political pamphlets and an English newspaper with a paragraph obliterated with the blue black nothing of an incriminating character was found. A second student readily submitted to the test and it was equally similar results. Then a third stepped forward and placed himself in the hands of his companions, but with the manner a curious incident occurred. An invisible hand suddenly extinguished the light of the candle, and in a second the room was plunged in utter darkness.

What did it mean? Why had quenched the light? For a moment the nihilists remained motionless, as if rooted to the spot. As they listened in alarm they heard a strange, creaking sound in the direction of the curtained window.

Suddenly the voice of Ivan exclaimed in the darkness: "Comrades, this is a trick! Listen! Some one is endeavoring to escape by the window! It is the traitor at last. His attempt to escape betrays his guilt. Stand back! I know how to deal with him!"

In an instant the reports of three revolver shots rang through the room and were followed by an agonizing yell as some one fell heavily upon the floor.

A prolonged groan then ensued.

It was an awful situation.

At length Ivan spoke to his terrified companions.

"Strike a light now," he said, in a trembling voice, "and let us look upon the face of a traitor. Will no one move? Are you all afraid to gaze upon the dead body of a miscreant who has betrayed us to our enemies? Come, professor, where are the matches? You had them last. But hush! What sound is that? Listen! By heavens, comrades, the police are upon us already. The house is surrounded! Quick! here is a trap-door known only to myself. It leads to the main sewer and is our only hope of escape. Follow me."

Creeping hand in hand in the dark, the affrighted men followed the speaker's directions, and after some momentary confusion disappeared into the noisome abyss. None too soon. In another instant the door of the room was battered to pieces, and a company of gendarmes entered. Lights were soon flashed in every direction, but it was obvious to all that the conspirators had escaped. The officer in charge swore long and fiercely, ordered the men to search the house from top to bottom. Then, advancing toward the window, he stumbled over a human body.

What's this?" he exclaimed, examining the dead man's features with a lantern. "Ha! so they have caught you at last, my friend, have they? Well, you played the spy long and well, but it always come to this in the end."

And tearing open the coat of the certain the officer threw it over the rigid body of—the professor.—Pall Mall Budget.

THE CHILD-KINGS

A Quaint Old Religious Procession on the Spanish Main.

One of the most charming festivals of a religious character to be seen in the tropics is that of the Three Kings of Magi, celebrated every winter on variable dates at St. Jean de Luz in Spain.

The church of St. Jean de Luz is said to possess some relics of the garment of the east who followed the star until it lay over Bethlehem, and led them on to the manger where the Christ-child lay.

In the old days this festival was general in the country districts, but it is now confined to a procession in the town, in which all the religious, civil and military authorities join.

The chief feature of the procession is the trio of kings, represented by three beautiful boys in fine oriental costumes, their long trains borne by pages in costumes of the time of Francis the First.

The chronology is a little mixed, but the intentions are excellent and the effect of the whole is like that of looking into some illuminated missal of the middle ages.—N. Y. Journal.

Couldn't Work Both Ways.

Patron. Medicine for my horse — I'm very sorry you can't give us a testimonial for our Anti-Fat. We're willing to pay well, but I suppose you are opposed to recommending anything.

Popular Minister—It isn't that, my dear sir. I would be glad to, but I am just a little too late. This very morning I wrote a testimonial for another man's Anti-Fat.—Judge.

At the Church Fair.

"Do you know why you remind me of the steamer Teutonic?" asked Jimmy Baddeman, of the Rebecca at the fair.

"No, sir," she answered, with a smile that was graded above No. 16 Dutch clothes.

"Then I'll tell you. It's because you don't look a deal of water, my dear."—West Shore.

A High Stand.

"Mr. Astor has literary aspirations, has he not?"

"Yes; as a poet he is inconsiderable; as a novelist he is very clever; but his highest flight in literary writing is in the form of a cheque, in which respect he surpasses Dickens, Thackeray, Poe or even Shakespeare."—Harper's Bazar.

Light Literature.

"What have you been reading lately?"

"Nothing."

"How do you like it?"

"Very much. There is no adventure, of course, no plot, no sensational incidents. In fact, it's quite the same as reading a fashionable novel."—Puck.

A BARGAIN.

—Harper's Young People.

Deserted Policemen.

Mrs. Knickerbocker — There was a policeman in the kitchen, counting our ugly old cook.

Mr. Knickerbocker — What! Why, she is sixty years old, and as ugly as a crazy quilt. Well, that policeman must have been hungry for a fact.—Texas Siftings.

Wounded in Service.

Hazel in Helena:

"What are those crippled men who have just passed along the street? Both the scarred veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, I take it."

"Oh, no; those are merely the motley boys of the Montana legislature."—Judge.

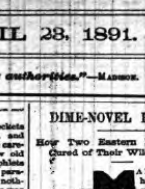
Heartrending.

Rural Clergyman (sympathetically)—Terrible accident, terrible, wasn't it? Six men blown to atoms with nitroglycerine!

Undertaker (tearfully) — Heartrending! Not enough left of them for a funeral.—Good News.

DIME-NOVEL HEROES.

How Two Eastern Boys Were Cured of Their Wild Fancies.



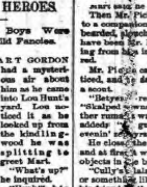
MART GORDON and Lou Hunt had a rapture on air about him as he came to the kindling wood he was splitting in the great Mart.

"What's up?" he inquired.

"Hush!" hits Chum Cash!" warned. Mr. Pickle, or something like that, and he patted his friend on the back.

"Pickle's in, too!" said that worthy; then he asked: "Got ther scide, pards?"

Lou had put his hand on this little



THEY WERE BOUND TIGHTLY TO THE BEAMS.

hoard in his pocket all the time, and, unsuspectingly, he produced it. Mr. Pickle seized it, and his ally took Mart's, they the boys had a surprise.

A piece o cloth was thrust into the mouth of each, and they were pinioned up against two beams on the opposite side of the girl's interior. The purging was then up as perfect with the hatchet-handkerchiefs, and they were bound tightly to the beams with bits of rope. Mr. Pickle produced, much to that worthy's satisfaction

After they were forced to listen to some very uncomplimentary remarks from Mr. Pickle's friend, they were finally left alone in the old cabin, he and Mr. Pickle disappearing through the door, Lou's five dollars and Mart's shoes seven in his pockets.

The spirits of the chums were damped. They saw how they had been mislead; and, as if the punishment were not already great enough, a night in the old mill stared them in the face. They even feared they might have to stay there longer—Lou thought die these. The old ruin was seldom visited. It grew larger and more lonely. Weird noises sounded now and then; while the strong, moaning wind began to moan distinctly. On the eaves. As storm arose. The old mill rocked and swayed, its beams groaning and boards rattling. Drumming streams of water fell upon the chums through the leaky roof, and they were chilled to the bone by the cold gusts entering the door, everywhere.

Rose found or shingle was torn from the old shell by an unusually strong puff.

Fortunately, for them, a grizzly-faced wanderer was driven there for shelter. The mill was deserted.

Some time in the night, after he had released the, the oldrain topped into the river and was washed down to the Monongahela.

That night's adventure—their terribly narrow escape—made dreams of running a log boat freighted with Pickle sitting with the boys than before. Nor was "Nat, the Trapper" quite so much bored over the secret.

Then, soon, business called Lou's father west, and he took Lou with him, so my young friend saw that great country as it really is, not as it is painted. Once that young fellow stopped at some of the camps in the heart of the Rockies, and when he came homeward was with the determination to never attempt running away from home again. Mart, too, was cured of his desire for a miner's life by what Lou told him, and they now are, thanks to the failure of the plans laid in Mart's father's successful blasting of a thriving Pennsylvania city, and the experience I relate is a vivid memory they laugh over heartily when they meet.—Clarence G. Converse, in Yankee Blade.

A BRAVE FRENCHMAN.

Destruction of the Frigate Philadelphia and Capture of Tripoli.

Ninety years ago, the Chicago News, the pirates of Tripoli declared war against the United States on account of fancied grievances. He felt slighted because this government had presented the bey of Algiers with a fine frigate and had sent him none. The pasha began hostilities against the American commercial marine, and for its protection a squadron was sent to the Mediterranean, Decatur being commander of the sloop-of-war Norfolk of eighteen guns, but was afterward transferred to the Enterprise. In the winter of 1803-4 the frigate Philadelphia ran aground on a reef off Tripoli and was captured by the enemy. The Tripolines succeeded in getting her afloat and into the harbor. She came aboard of the misfortune that had befallen the frigate and volunteered to destroy her. He had captured the ketch Mastico, which he renamed the Intrepid and made ready for the service upon his daring scheme. Concealing a number of men below the decks, he stood boldly into the harbor of Tripoli on the 16th of February, 1804. He had given his ship the appearance of a vessel in distress, and her warlike characteristics not suspected. The Philadelphia was anchored just under the guns of the forts, but Decatur sailed up to her without hesitation. As soon as the two vessels were alongside Decatur and his men rushed on board the frigate, drove the panic-stricken crew overboard and then set fire to the ship. So fierce was this that the Americans jumped into their little vessel and made their escape without loss of a man, though they were made the target of 141 rapid-firing guns. The Philadelphia was completely destroyed. Admiral Nelson, of the British navy, pronounced Decatur's feat the most daring act of the age.

Cut Rates.

"I always get reduced rates on the railroads," said Jimmy Indiana," remarked the traveling salesman.

"How did you manage that?"

"I get them scalpers' tickets."—Puck.

Tasks by the Card.

At a school examination:

"Tell something about David."

"David was a king, sir."

"Quite right. What king of what?"

"Of chalk, sir."—Judge.

Spectatively Strange.

She—What is the best society?

He—Those whose members are not good.—Puck.

Learning the Fandom.

"Fairies be in getting awfully fat."

"That's only a tendency of the times."

"How so?"

"He is only imbibing himself into a corporation."—Puck.

Not Have Had Wings.

Clubber—You ought to have seen the cops run when Chinner began his lecture.

Subber—Were they as ripe as that?—Puck.

Sensational Science.

Editor—Have you any letters or other testimonials to show that you are a literary worker by profession?

Applicant—If you will look at my pants, sir, you will find that they are badly at the knees; and if you will particularly examine my coat, you will find that they are worn very shiny at the rear. Yes, sir, I am a literary man.—Good News.

ATTACKED BY A BUFFALO.

The Narrow Escape from Death of a Cross Timber Hunter.

Sir Samuel W. Baker in his latest book, "Wild Beasts and Their Ways," narrates an adventure which shows that a hunter's life may depend upon his attention to small details. Sir Samuel and Mr. Jarvis were shooting in Africa, when they saw a solitary bull buffalo on the opposite side of a small creek. Mr. Jarvis was evidently in a state of great excitement, for as the hunters left their horses to cross them he tore up the turf with his horns, and looked down the perpendicular bank, twelve feet high, as though meditating descent.

Dick, who carried a little rifle, a single barrel, with which he could only kill at close quarters, was left in charge of the ball, had by Sir Samuel's advice declined his charge of powder.

"Aim at the back of the neck if the buffalo charges in his head," said Sir Samuel to his companion, throwing a hard clod of earth that he felt into the water at the foot of the ridge. Down he sprang and into the harbor. The clod seemed to have the misfortune that had befallen the frigate and volunteered to destroy her. He had captured the ketch Mastico, which he renamed the Intrepid and made ready for the service upon his daring scheme. Concealing a number of men below the decks, he stood boldly into the harbor of Tripoli on the 16th of February, 1804. He had given his ship the appearance of a vessel in distress, but her warlike characteristics were not suspected. The Philadelphia was anchored just under the guns of the forts, but Decatur sailed up to her without hesitation. As soon as the two vessels were alongside Decatur and his men rushed on board the frigate, drove the panic-stricken crew overboard and then set fire to the ship. So fierce was this that the Americans jumped into their little vessel and made their escape without loss of a man, though they were made the target of 141 rapid-firing guns. The Philadelphia was completely destroyed. Admiral Nelson, of the British navy, pronounced Decatur's feat the most daring act of the age.

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RAW JOURNALISTS.

The Efforts of Ambitious Youngsters at Interviewing.

Some Specimens of the Ridiculous Figures Cut by the Journalistic Fools in the Presence of Prominent Persons.

The tests to which a reporter's stamina is subjected at times are severe, says the city editor, and the young man who has heard of the renowned visitor fibres without number, will be found dovetailed immediately forget all he ever knew concerning the gentleman in question. He will probably begin to feel that his youthful ideas of journalism were the outgrowth not of sound judgment but of dream-engendered midnight suppers and overdosed stomach. Pride, however, prevents his resigning and into the presence of the great man he goes, to be tied a blank, and with that empty feeling which comes from unaccustomed to associate with celebrities.

During the recent visit of ex-United States Senator Warner Miller to Chicago, one of these journalistic buds called on him at the Auditorium. The New Yorker received him graciously and offered him a seat. The bud took it. His mind was still a blank and a pinch did not start an idea. The silence was becoming a torture, when through the open window came the voice of a newsboy far below:

"All about Gen. Sherman dying."

It was an inspiration. The bud was not up on politics, but he thought he was, and with a smile of confidence he said:

"Senator, do you think that the death of Gen. Sherman will materially change the complexion of Ohio politics?"

The statesman looked into the reporter's face at the question was impressed and answered with a smile as he replied that he hardly thought it would. The bud thanked him and withdrew.

Several years ago when Ben Butler arrived in Chicago he was lead was dispatched to see him. He found the general-elect in the parlor of his room at the Grand Pacific hotel, gazing with one eye through the Jackson street window and with the other at the wind-vane that faced Clark street. The young bud was attacked by stage fright, but when his self-control returned he started to ask the general the popular question of the day:

"What, general, do you think of Kel's purchase by the Bostons?"

The general surveyed the bud with his left eye, and his reserve tone inquired:

"Who in thunder is Kel?"

Drawing himself toward to the tone of coping with such ignorance she bud, suddenly recovering his self-possession, bowed stiffly and, without deigning an answer, withdrew.

When Hamilton Fish first came to Chicago another bud from the same paper, chancing to be the only reporter available, was sent to tap the distinguished person. This bud seemed to retain his self-possession, but he was not much acquainted with his victim, whose active career antedated his own by nearly a quarter of a century. Mr. Fish was in a decidedly communicative mood, and to a dozen queries he returned monosyllabic replies. This bud, however, had a store of questions, and he turned to go, when a thought struck him.

"Mr. Fish," he innocently inquired, "were you ever in politics?"

The question struck Mr. Fish with the force of an electric shock. It appeared to his feet and, with mingled wrath, amazement and disgust pictured in his countenance, he said:

"What-a-t? Was I ever in politics! Why, young man, I was once vice president of the United States!"

And, like the guests of Macbeth, the bid stood not upon the order of his going, but departed with the echo of the thundered words.

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The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

THE SAME OLD BANNER.

The Democratic party came into existence as a pledged organization for the protection and perpetuity of popular rights, and its origin was an absolute necessity, as a brief allusion to political history will show.

When the struggle for American independence ended victoriously, and the important question of establishing a Constitutional Government presented itself for practical solution, there was throughout the newly enfranchised land a numerous body of politicians bearing the name of Federalists. They had generally sustained the Revolutionary cause, but failed to divest themselves from monarchial influences. The virus of aristocracy will pass seed then.

Instead of being the friends of popular sovereignty, they were the avowed and urgent advocates of the very opposite. They wanted a consolidated government exclusively controlled by "the rich and the well born," or, in fact, the old English tone of privileged classes.

That was Federalism.

To battle against it the party of Democracy arose for determined action.

Thomas Jefferson and his compatriots vehemently denounced the views of the Federalists to be hostility to the liberties of the people and flagrant disloyalty to the principles of free representative government, for which the Declaration of Independence was signed and the Revolution waged and won.

Bitter was the contest between those opposing political forces. Democracy, Federalism and equal-rights Democracy.

Fortunately for the people, Jefferson conquered in the fight and the Democratic party unfurled the victor ensign to the proudly beats aloft and with undiminished zeal defends.

From the days of Federalism to the present time the Democratic party has been a target for arrows of political defamation because of its antagonism to class privileges of every name and nature.

Democracy lives unharmed.

Equal and exact justice to all the People, regardless of creed, class or condition, continues to be its rallying song.

THE GOVERNOR ON BUILDING LOANS.

To Protect the Interests of the People. He Disapproves a Bogus of Law.

Among the bills left in the hands of Gov. Abbett on adjournment of the New Jersey Legislature was one increasing the supervisory powers of the board of loan a sociations to do business in the State, news of which will be read with interest by those who are members of local building and loan associations, or who may contemplate joining one of them.

It has been the custom of the Governor to refer to the Commissioner of Banking and Insurance all bills changing the banking and insurance laws. He did so in this case, and received the following report from the Commissioner:

"The practical effect of this act, should it become a law, would be the admission of building and loan associations to membership in the laws of the United States, to do business in this State.

"In a general way the bill is objectionable, per se, as there exists no necessity or popular demand that I can find for the admission of foreign building and loan associations to do business in this State. The business done by such national associations is contrary to the theory of building and loan associations, which is, briefly, to enable people to own their homes on building bonus. The extension of the scope of such associations to enable them to do business in all parts of the country is not, in my opinion, desirable under existing circumstances, nor desirable to the people of this State, especially in view of the fact that this department would be practically helpless to attempt such supervision as it should make to protect their interests. Moreover, if the business of national associations should be very extensive, as they might check the present healthful growth of local associations throughout the State.

"For these reasons I am unable to recommend the enactment of this bill, notwithstanding its passage by both houses of the Legislature."

After receiving the report the Governor decided not to sign the bill, with the remark that he could see no reason to believe that it would serve any good purpose, and that to protect the interests of the people it was his manifest duty to disapprove the act.

ALLOTING THE SCHOOL TAX.

The Amount Apportioned Among the Counties to $2,062,560.

The State Board of Education has just apportioned the State school tax among the various counties of the State. The tax amounts to $2,062,560, based upon a school census of 490,342 at $4 per child. The amount due as follows: Atlantic county pays $24,203 37; Bergen, $53,678 37; Burlington, $75,120 17; Camden, $87,555 61; Cape May, $6,541 54; Cumberland, $45,381 94; Essex, $457,968 86; Gloucester, $45,813 68; Hudson, $384,535 98; Hunterdon, $63,306 45; Mercer, $123,467 50; Middlesex, $91,536 74; Monmouth, $120,095 56; Morris, $67,284 25; Ocean, $13,065 08; Passaic, $110,653 52; Salem, $41,661 31; Somerset, $59,623 38; Sussex, $39,780 54; Union, $173,693 94; Warren, $57,848 85.

Ten per cent. of the total of these sums goes into the State fund, which foots up this year $205,256.

In the apportionment of the tax some counties get back just what they pay. There are 64 of these. Seven breaks even with $4.14 to each school child; Passaic gets its own back with $4.30 to each child; Mercer, $4.64; Sussex, $4.68; Cape May, $4.70; Middlesex, $4.93; Burlington, $5 11; Warren, $5 44; Union, $5 62; Gloucester, $5.98. Six counties pay more than they receive, the difference going to the poorer counties. The paying counties are: Essex, with an apportionment of $6.40 to each child, and is out $2,396.07; Monmouth, although it gets back $6.42 for each school child, is out just $6,359; Mercer, getting $6 50 for each, is out $1,476; Salem, which receives $6 66 for each child, is out $9,450; Hunterdon gets $6.70 each and pays the State $5,570 more than is returned to it; Somerset is apportioned $6 90 for each child's being the highest made, yet fails to get back what it pays for school purposes by $5,262 93.

Five counties receive money. Cumberland gets only $4.05 for each unit of its school census, and yet receives $3,590 more than its inhabitants are called on to pay for school purposes. Camden county, with the same small apportionment, overdraws its own amount by $3,803. Ocean gets an apportionment of $4.11 per child, yet pulls in $7,410 raised by other counties. Atlantic emulates Ocean to the extent of $6,580, while receiving the low apportionment of $4.06. Union, with Sussex, with $4 20 per child, draws $8,955 more than it pays.

Do not go traveling without a bottle of Salvation Oil. It cures a bruise at once. 25 cents.

RAPID TRANSIT WINS AT LAST.

THE STREET RAILWAY ORDINANCE ADOPTED BY A VOTE OF 10 TO 1.

Only Two Votes Opposed to the Five Years' Proposition—Mr. Ackerman's "Big Abuse Personal Feeling" for the Good of the People.—Lengthy Council Session All Along the Route.—Another Important Midnight Council Meeting.

The ordinance granting to the Plainfield Street Railway Company a franchise to construct and operate in the streets of the city a system of electric trolley pattern was adopted on its third reading and final passage at Tuesday's meeting of the Common Council. Ten Councilmen voted for the ordinance. Councilman Ginna alone voted no.

It was nearly half-past nine when the routine matters before the Council had been disposed of and Councilman Hetfield moved to call up the street railway ordinance for final consideration.

Councilman Ackerman promptly asked where were the written consents of the property-owners along the proposed route. He was informed that they were in the hands of City Clerk, as the law required. He then suggested that the ordinance be on the table till the Councilmen on Monday and Tuesday could have opportunity to examine them. Both he and Councilman Ackerman said that per-onally they were strongly in favor of the railway, but they insisted that before adopting the ordinance a careful investigation of the consents should be made.

Councilman Hetfield said that the consents were all legal, and that everything was now lawfully ready for the passage of the ordinance and the construction of the road. He therefore moved that the ordinance be promptly taken up and passed.

Councilmen Ackerman, Bushmore and Ginna opposed the motion. Councilman Ackerman moved, as an amendment, that the ordinance be taken up at a previous meeting, providing for the examination of the consents by the Committee on Laws and Ordinances. President Bush put the motion, but the resolution had insisted that the committee should report on the examination of the consents by April 6. On that evening the committee had not reported within the specified time the resolution was dead. Councilmen Ackerman Ginna and Bushmore insisted that the consents were being cheated of examination of the consents by a mere technicality, a trick, and held that the true meaning of the resolution was to give the committee a chance to make proper examinations just as soon as the consents should have been filed. Of course they concluded—they could not be examined till the consents by April 6, for none had been filed by that date.

Councilman Hetfield—id that when the resolution fixing April 6 as the date of the report was passed it was supposed that the consents would all be ready for examination before that time. The company had then had 90 per cent. of the property-owners in favor of the road. Withdrawals of consent had cut that figure down for a time, so that the necessary majority was reduce to a useless minority. It was only within the past two or three days that the necessary majority had been secured and legally acknowledged. All of the consents now in the hands of the City Clerk were properly authenticated, and there was no question about any of them. They were there to speak for themselves.

The Law and Ordinance Committee again insisted that they had been promised opportunity to examine thoroughly the consents. Councilman Hetfield therefore moved that the Committee of the committee of the whole, and that all of the Councilmen be given four hours to examine the papers.

Councilman Ginna said that such a proposition was ridiculous, and the resolution knew it. Proper examination was a matter of days, not of hours.

Councilman Ackerman argued that it was advi able to be deliberate in this matter. It ill the Councilmen were given but a short time to examine the consents the ordinance was certain.

The motion to go into a committee of the whole was carried by a vote of 6 to 5, Councilmen Ackerman, Ginna, Johnston, Bushmore and Bee voting no. Councilman Ginna thereupon exclaimed that he refused to consent to take part in such a hurried and unsatisfactory investigation. Councilmen Ackerman and See said the same. The Councilmen came all left their seats, and considerable time was spent in lobbying and discussion. After a while all of the Councilmen agreed to examine the consents, and in two hours, at half-past eleven, Councilman Hetfield as chairman of the committee of the whole, reported to the Council that the committee of the whole had examined the consents and that the same were in due form. Councilman Ackerman, Gallup, Hetfield, Johnston, Moffett, Roberts, Bushmore, See, Smith and Spangenberg —10.

No—Councilman Ginna—1.

Councilman Ackerman explained his vote by a short speech.

We think—he said—that the gentlemen on this side of the house should have been consulted when the street railway matter first came up. We hardly feel that we have been treated with the fairness that the occasion demands. Advantage has been taken of a technicality to frustrate the proper handling of the matter which the gentlemen on this side of the house had intended. The ordinance was faulty. The compensation the company was to give for the franchise was not adequate. The corporation ought to be bound to agree to observe all future ordinances of the city. Still, the consents appeared to be all right, the railway system was a fairly good one, and he believed it would be a benefit to the city. He would therefore give the fair personal treatment he and his fellows had received from certain of the Councilmen. Though that treatment had been very severe, he would rise above it. He believed the introduction of the road to be in the interests of the city, and would therefore vote aye.

Applause from the lobby rewarded his speech.

Councilman Ginna explained that he was in opposition to the ordinance, that he opposed to the positive irregularity which had just been exhibited in overriding a resolution whose object was the careful examination of the consents. Therefore he would vote no.

Councilman Hetfield said that the Council had been accused of rushing the ordinance. But—he said—the street railway matter has been under consideration here for more than a year. Everything that had been done and that was now being done was in open and honorable day. He and his councilmanic friends were working solely for the people's interests. If they did not know that the consents were all right, and that everything was in good order, he and all his associates would vote against the ordinance very promptly. There was nothing to conceal, and there was no reason to fear delay. The consents were there to speak for themselves. If the matter was not all right not one Councilman present would vote for it.

Councilman Bushmore said that he felt keenly the personal treatment he had received in the matter, but would overlook it, as there was no doubt that the best interests of the city demanded the railway. He would gladly see the ordinance changed relative to compensation to the city in return for the franchise granted, relative to the company's agreeing to observe future city ordinances, but taking all things into consideration he would vote aye.

The route of the railway as now finally adopted is as follows:

Beginning at a point in Somerset street at the line of North Plainfield Township and running thence southerly to Front street, thence through Front street easterly to Park avenue, thence through Park avenue to Sixth street, thence through Sixth street southerly to Madison avenue, thence through Plainfield avenue southerly to Seventh street, thence through Seventh street easterly to Monroe avenue, thence through Monroe avenue northerly to Front street, thence through Front street easterly to Green avenue, and thence through Green avenue northerly to Somerset street, thence through North avenue northerly to Pierce street.

Another question that caused considerable discussion was the compensation set forth in an ordinance introduced by Councilman Ackerman, to macadamize Madison avenue according to the terms of an ordinance that has long been on the books.

Councilman Hetfield insisted that the matter be tabled until it could come up in proper shape. He said that the property-owners along the street to be improved should agree to pay a fair proportion of the cost—at least 15 cents per running foot of frontage. It was unfair—he considered—to seek to saddle on the city all the expense of macadamizing this thoroughfare. He said that the street railway were willing to pay fair subscriptions.

Councilman Ackerman said that his resolution merely asked for the enforcement of an existing law. To the Mr. Hetfield replied that there was an ordinance fully as old providing for the macadamizing of Third street, and that the Councilmanic—he added—most of the residents were comparatively poor people, yet all were willing to pay the customary percentage of the cost of macadamizing for the sake of having the street put in good condition. If these were to be compelled to contribute—he asked—before their street could be attended to, the wealthier residents of Madison avenue ought to be held to a similar obligation. The Madison avenue people were just as willing to contribute as were the Third street people.

The resolution to macadamize Madison avenue without requiring any contribution from the property-owners was tabled by a vote of 6 to 5, Councilmen Ackerman, Ginna, Johnston, Bushmore and See voting no.

The application of Frank E. Miller for a six-months' liquor license at Hotel Netherwood, together with the application of James O'Neill to keep a saloon at 126 South Second street, was referred to the Committee on Licenses.

Councilman Ginna, of the special committee appointed to present to the Jersey Central Railroad people the matter of the proposed removal of the freight house, reported that the committee had had a very pleasant interview with President Maxwell and the other officers of the company, but had come to no definite understanding. The company—he said—thought that the city ought to make concessions. The report was received and filed as a matter of progress.

The Committee on Laws and Ordinances, through Councilman Bushmore, chairman, recommended that no action be taken in the matter of the proposed refunding of alleged illegal New street sewer assessments amounting to $600, until the city's liability could be clearly shown. The recommendation was adopted.

The claim of policeman Patrick Lynch for $60, being salary for one month when he was not on duty, was reported correct by the Committee on Laws and Ordinances, with the recommendation that it be paid at once.

Councilman Hetfield moved that the report be received and tabled, in order that the written opinion of the Corporation Counsel might be obtained in the case. Councilman Bushmore said that Counselor Marsh had already told him that the bill was correct and ought to be paid. Councilman Hetfield replied that probably the Corporation Counsel was not yet familiar with the facts in the case. Policeman Lynch—he explained —had absolutely refused to do duty during the time to which the bill referred because he had been served with a copy of a complaint against him he had voluntarily declined to serve on the force while the charge was pending against him. For refusing to do his duty he could have been laid off altogether. The city had no right to pay him for work which he had refused to do.

The matter was tabled by a vote of 6 to 5, and by a unanimous vote it was referred to the Corporation Counsel for his written opinion, to be given at the next meeting.

The Committee on Laws and Ordinances reported that the claim of Tunis J. Carey, as Captain of Police, for a year's salary for work which he did not do, was incorrect, as it claimed pay for time when his office had expired by limitation, and by the Corporation Counsel referred back to him for correction.

A written opinion of the Corporation Counsel was received to the effect that the oil was at liberty to accept Sandford avenue as a public thoroughfare, and by a unanimous vote the avenue was accepted, and it was ordered that four electric lights should be placed on the street.

The Corporation Counsel having informed the Committee on Laws and Ordinances that the Council had the right to appropriate money by resolution as had been done in offering a reward of $500 for the capture of Policeman Lynch's assailant, Councilman Bushmore introduced an ordinance legally offering the reward. The ordinance was passed on its first and second readings, and was ordered engrossed and advertised.

It was several minutes past midnight when the Council adjourned.

Gone from His Old Post.

Most of the readers of THE PRESS, and all of the travelers on the Jersey Central Railroad, and especially the ladies, will regret the loss of that most efficient and popular police officer, James Humphry, who had been stationed on West street, in New York, for nearly 23 years, and who has become so great a favorite with every one who crosses that crowded thoroughfare. His absence of late has not been seen for a week past, and THE PRESS is told that he has resigned his position as metropolitan police officer to assume a position in the new Central Railroad building on the corner of West and Liberty streets.

In connection with this building THE PRESS further that Elias Hoffkins, of Rockview avenue, North Plainfield, is to have entire charge as superintendent of the building, employing a force of about 80 women and 25 men under him.

There are five Otis's hydraulic elevators now in operation, and none will be run as are not occupied by the company are already mostly rented. The building is one of the most substantial of recent and modern construction, and will be fitted up with every known and improved convenience.

VERITAS.

IT IS A FRIENDLY SUIT.

Gentlemen Wanger Tells Eastwood President Stops Not to Worry.

Almost everybody in Plainfield knows Stephen Wanger. He may be seen on the streets of Plainfield any day, with a spice of a budding peach tree which he tells was forced to bloom in a few days or so, Summer or Winter, by the use of his great and fertilizer. He was in THE PRESS office the other day, and the secret came out that he has brought suit against the Plainfield, Dunkirk and Southern Railroad Company for $50,000, charging that he had been roughly handled by a conductor on a train. His complaint sets forth that he claims $50,000 "because my life was worth that to his family and very many thousands more to his nation or $5,000,000 people."

Indefendably he tells President Randolph of the road how he can make fortunes by "using the odoriferous refuse of Hackensack meadows to make fertilizing Hackensack meadows to make fertilizing Hackensack meadows to make fertilizing [illegible] Scran]."—he added—"can change the meadows into gold bars at a trifling expense. Now this priceless refuse is being daily wasted by careless refuse is being daily wasted by careless refuse is being daily wasted by care

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Gately, the Concords' deaf mute pitcher of 1889, is dead.

—The Record of Saturday contained eighteen columns of live advertising.

—The Board of Trustees of the Crescent League at a meeting last week, decided not to open the club house on Sundays.

—The Sunday-school building of Holy Cross church will be enlarged during the coming summer to double its present capacity.

—The High School pupils will give a concert, under the direction of Mr Hassell, for the benefit of the school library fund, Thursday, April 30.

—Workmen have broken ground to begin the erection of a chapel for the new Grace Protestant Episcopal church at Sycamore and Seventh street.

—The Plainfield Bicycle Club baseball team have just received their new suits of duck from Merwin, Hulbert & Co., through their representative, E. B. Ryder.

—To-day Martin Buck in his old place as school janitor in Crescent avenue, Saturday the thereafter, will do more than anything else to help revive the public's interest in base-ball.

—One of the girls could beat Washington Park in an egg race. She is an expert on the accordion, and wields the instrument with remarkable skill and persistency. The house next door is to let—but that's another story.

—A number of the young society people over in the Park are stricken with the prosaic and indelegant measles, and are wondering why their unusual disease couldn't have arranged to visit them during Lent and be done with it.

—George Dengler secured from the Somerset County Board of Excise Commissioners at their meeting last week the renewal of the license to keep the inn and tavern which he has successfully conducted for more than 20 years. The other North Plainfield applications were laid over.

—Dr. Jas. Taylor, a graduate of the American Veterinary College of New York, and who has taken a special course in surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, is located in the Park Hotel, in Plainfield. He will open his office at an early date. He comes highly recommended.

—Joseph Pike has left long known hoe to hoe a row in Plainfield. The object in trying to make a name for himself as a record breaker. On a bicycle which he has possessed only since last Thursday he rode from No. 5 Park avenue through the Boulevard to Bethlehem, to the Boulevard Hotel in Newark, in 1 hour and 14 minutes, recall. Considering the heat and other things this is talked of by wheelmen as an excellent record.

—The premises opposite French's Mills, on Somerset street, consisting of a small lot and building containing a store and tenement, grocery store, were sold at auction by T. J. Gillen recently, by authority of R. M. Stover, administrator. They were sold to the estate of Peter Dunn, deceased. P. M. French bought the property for $3,000, which amount just covers the debts that encumber the property.

—At a meeting of North Plainfielders held in Spencer's Hall Monday night another step forward was taken towards the proposed extension of Peace street as North Broadway into the borough. L. M. French was added to the committee in charge of the matter, and the committee were authorized to procure from a competent surveyor a survey of the proposed route. A report of the survey will be made at a meeting to be called by chairman Place.

BARN BURNERS STILL AT WORK.

Another Attempt at Incendiarism in the Heart of the City.

An attempt was made Saturday night to burn the barn owned by George A. Moore, the butcher, situated at the rear of Dr. Probasco's East Front street residence, and adjoining the other old outbuildings at Gardner estate.

Ina manmade material saturated with kerosene was set on fire, but fortunately the fire other than that of the barn occured or was extinguished by the shower of the evening. Had the flames gained headway a bad fire must have resulted. The barn is located not far from the one that was recently burned at the rear of the Stiles building. It contained four horses, which must surely have perished had the fire gained any headway, so carefully was the inflammable material arranged, and so near was the oil-soaked waste and straw placed to the walls. The authorities should be able to keep the matter quiet, hoping to secure a clue to the fire-bug, but the news of the attempted incendiarism got about town yesterday, and is now on hundreds of tongues. Numerous people visited the barn Sunday and poked their canes in the half-burned rubbish, in search of some article the recognition of which might lead to the discovery of the identity of the incendiary.

Injured by a Gun Explosion.

While Dan Terry, the well-known shot, was returning home from the shooting tournament of the south Plainfield Gun Club last week, accompanied by his little brother-in-law, Douglas L. Darby, they saw a snake. Dan picked up his gun and placed a cartridge in it to shoot the snake, and in doing so exploded and lacerated the thumb of the left hand to such an extent that it is feared it will be necessary to amputate it at the first joint. The snake escaped.

Methodist Appointments.

By the appointments made in the Newark Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, churches in this vicinity are provided for as follows:

Bound Brook—F. A. Mason, from First Church, Irvington.

New Providence—W. W. Vanderhoef, from Plainfield, N. J.

Metuchen—A. A. Graves.

Mount Herbert—D. C. Ramsey, supply.

Dunellen—W. C. Hinson, from Riverside dem.

Roselle—G. H. Bonsall.

The Rev. Chas. Bayard Mitchell of course remains with the flock in Plainfield, where he is so well beloved.

Big Majority for Golden-rod.

At every public school in Plainfield the Arbor Day vote on the pupils' choice for a national flower was by a large plurality in favor of the golden-rod. THE PRESS published exclusively last Friday, the same day the balloting took place, the vote in detail of all the schools except the Bryant. The vote in the Bryant school was as follows:

Goldenrod	47
Arbutus	35
Violet	32
Daisy	1

This completes the list. The final vote of all the schools on the four leaders in the floral race stands as follows:

Goldenrod	1,264
Violet	1,000
Arbutus	1,000
Daisy	1,000

WHEN I began using Hyo Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had bounded the whole world. Now I am entirely cured. Sold by druggists. That has almost entirely disappeared, and I have no pain.—Mrs. Sarah Hoffman, Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONALS.

An extra Assembly is to be held at The Casino, March 30th evening.

Miss Hettie Glen, of West Front street, is spending a week with friends in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Benson, organist at St. Mary's church, is confined to the house with the grip.

Miss L. E. Gilbert, of Staten Island, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. P. J. Horr, of Bay street.

Counselor Reed has returned from a highly enjoyable fishing trip. He caught 60 trout.

School Trustee J. B. Probasco, M. D., will sail on Saturday by steamer "Ostara", for Mediterranean.

All the nine lays if this city now have bicycles excepting Dr. Yerkes and the Rev. Mr. Bills.

The Rev. T. Logan Murphy will sell on the premises, "Majestic Point," No. 10, to-morrow evening in Europe.

Gen. Eli Long and daughter Maggie, of Penn Yan, N. Y., and formerly of North Plainfield, are the guests of Mayor Force.

The Misses Jebert have returned to their Newark home from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. F. B. Hardman of Bay street.

The Rev. Cornelius Schenck united in marriage at the parsonage, Monday evening, Martin D. Coddington and Miss Katie Stahl, both of North Plainfield.

The wedding of Miss Anna Anderson to John Emil Strandberg was solemnized by the Rev. E. M. Rodman at the bride's residence in the city Saturday morning.

A very pleasant reception was held by the ladies of the M. E. church in Woodside Thursday, to welcome the Rev. C. B. Mitchell in his reappointment as pastor for another year.

The Presbyterian remarks that Colonel Mason W. Tyler, of this city, presents a striking contrast to his law partner, General Henry E. Tremain, the former being dark as a negro and the latter his lightest shade of blonde.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Brown, who have been in California for a year or more on account of the ill health of Mrs. Brown, have returned to Plainfield. Mrs. Brown is not so well as when she left town, and Mr. Brown also is ailing.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cooley, mother of Dr. J. H. Cooley of North Plainfield, died Monday morning at the Sanitarium, where she had been ill a long time. She was in her seventy-second year. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

The marriage of Chas. Holstein to Miss Lavina Wenham took place Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's father, this city. Flea Hamilliter was bridesmaid, and Edward Hamilliter was best man. The wedding supper was served after the ceremony.

Leo Ball's second season from a recent severe attack of the grip, and engaged in the real estate business. He is disposing of his property in the East, prior to his departure with his family in a few weeks for Tacoma, where he will make his home in the future.

The Rev. Dr. John C. Bliss, formerly pastor of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church of this city, preached to large congregations in the morning and evening at the First Presbyterian church Sunday. He was the guest during Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Closson, 132 East Front street.

A very pretty christening took place in St. Mary's church Sunday, when the name of Helen was bestowed by the Rev. P. E. Supple on the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lynch, of Madison avenue. Peter Flynn, Jr., was chosen godfather, and Miss Maggie Lynch godmother.

Funeral services over the remains of Hester V., widow of the late James C. Dingley, were held from her late residence, 87 Third avenue, Newark, Sunday. The deceased lady was a sister-in-law of Mrs. Asenath T. Nelson, of 117 West Front street, and had many friends in Plainfield. She was 75 years of age.

The remains of Harvey McGowan were interred in this city, Monday, after funeral services with high mass at the Catholic church of Westfield. The was a well-known and esteemed citizen of that town. His death occurred on Wednesday of last week. The property he leaves will be inherited by his nephew, Louis M. Feehily, of Boston.

Among the pleasant possibilities of the very near future is that the charming club-house of the Hillside Tennis Club, described exhaustively in THE PRESS, will become the headquarters for the proposed Plainfield chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, for the Tuesday club already in existence, and for the Four-in-Hand Club that is now being projected.

Further information regarding the proposed will of Hiram Bing, showing that the share of his nephew, Thomas W. King of this city, will be greater than Tom Paine surmised Monday. The $500,000 left to be individual; $100,000 goes to public institutions and religious objects; $150,000 to the wife of the testator, and $100,000 shared equally by the three nephews.

Mrs. Hannah C. Pierson, widow of the late Daniel Pierson, died at her home, 86 Duer street, at 7:30 o'clock Thursday, of heart disease, after an attack of the grip. Mrs. Pierson leaves one son, the Rev. J. Judson Pierson, a pastor-elect of Woodbury, and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Bailey. The deceased was a sister to the Rev. Joseph Buchanan and to Congressman James Buchanan of Trenton.

At the funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Hannah C. Pierson, from her late residence, 86 Duer street, Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes preached a tender and appropriate text, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints"—Ps. cxvi. 15—and a choir consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Bigelow, Miss Baker and Miss Runyon sang beautifully the selection "Some Sweet Day, by and by." Today the remains were taken to Cherry Hill, Hunterdon county, and laid to rest beside those of her late husband.

The will of the late Rufus King, one of Ohio's best-known jurists, and uncle of Thomas W. King, of this city, was filed for probate in that city, has been admitted to probate. The estate is valued at $300,000. More than $100,000 is given to public institutions and religious objects. Valuable bibliotheca received by the testator from his parents and grandparents, together with all his books, pictures, plate, and familiar articles are to be shared by the testator's three nephews, Wm. M., Thos. W., and Rufus King, Jr., who will also share a portion of the estate valued at $30,000.

Edmund A. Seely died at his home in Stodch Plains, Tuesday, after a week's illness of grip. He was 71 years old, and well-known from a long residence in this vicinity. The big mills that were swept away in the flood of 1869, bore his name, and represented the fortune that he had spent a lifetime in building up. He was a member of the New Jersey Game and Fish Protective Society, and other organizations. Funeral services will be held at his late home, Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. By his request, formulated Lodge, F. & A. M., of this city, of which he has long been a member, will bury his remains with masonic ceremonies.

THE HILLSIDE TENNIS CLUB.

Only Organized a Year Ago Yet Already in Possession of Grounds and Club House of Its Own.

THE HILLSIDE Tennis Club, with grounds on Madison avenue near Broadway, was organized a year ago under the following named officers:

President—Robt. S. Morrison.
Vice President—W. M. Truman.
Treasurer—D. W. C. Irvine.
Secretary—George P. Moffitt.

The Club built two fine tennis courts which were in constant use during the Summer and Autumn by the members and their wives, daughters and sisters. This Spring the Club increases the size of the courts and builds an excellent croquet ground. These will probably also be preserved a quiet ground and an archery field.

Mrs. Edson Fox, who so long owned and occupied the picturesque old red cottage on the grounds, has lately moved into her newer home on Hillside avenue, and she most kindly placed the old cottage at the disposal of the club for the purpose of a club-house. This was promptly accepted and a committee appointed, of which Charles W. Quayle was Chairman, whose duties were to quickly fit up three rooms on the ground floor for the Club's comfort.

This has been most admirably done, and the cottage is as antique and unique as bodies so old a house. The walls have been colored yellow, a handsome colonial brick fireplace is built, a bright rug carpets the floors, an abundance of really old furniture procured, curtains hung and a number of old steel engravings placed. A long, cross-timbered room the furniture is a spinet, the original of the modern grand piano. This seats is known to be very old, and there is reason to believe that it was brought to this country by Lord Stirling about the middle of the eighteenth century. The club is also receiving as loans, some interesting articles from members, and there seem to be abundant reasons to believe that the enterprise of the Tennis Club will result in adding greatly to the social pleasures of the city of Plainfield. One of the rooms is exclusively the "ladies room" and from its bay window commands the club grounds. As the latter can be pleasantly witnessed from inside when desired.

On holidays and Saturday afternoons the ladies are requested to turn serve ten to the players and guests.

At the annual election just held the following officers were chosen:

President—Mr. Morrison.
Vice President—Mr. Quayle.
Treasurer—Mr. Irvine.
Secretary—Mr. Bogue.
Executive Committee—Twenty-five members. The authorized number is forty, so there are vacancies for desirable candidates.

MELOPOIA'S SECOND MUSICALE.

A Very Pleasant Affair Throughout, Though Not Pretentious.

The second private musicale of the Melopoia Society was given at the Casino Tuesday, and was as successful an entertainment as those preceding it. The society's members, good, the programme well rendered, and the programme varied.

Miss Alice M. Stoddard, the solo soprano of the evening, needs no introduction to readers of this paper, and formed a part of the concert given last year under the auspices of the Crescent Avenue church choir for the building fund. On Tuesday night, as then, well received, and sang beautifully two compositions of W. R. Chapman's, Summer Song and Lullaby, which are very vocal. Miss Stoddard was led by the composer. Miss Stoddard thoroughly understands the capabilities of her voice and uses it in a way that is very pleasing.

Not the least among the leading singers was Miss Alice Holmes. As was shown last night there is sometimes honor in being a substitute. She sang a number from "Semiramide", Rossini, which displaced the flexibility of her voice, and was well within her range. She was encored, and gave Ah! Fillidi al mio core, a mezzo soprano voice of rich sympathetic quality, which gave great pleasure to the audience.

Miss Florence Hall, pianist, however, as his voice sounded tired at times. He sang Meyer Helmund's "Gondolier's Love Song", with "My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose" as an encore.

Alexander Lambert, Director of the New York College of Music, was well received and was given an encore for his fine rendering of Liszt's Rhapsodie, which were not, however, those named on the programme. Another mistake in imagining that the people of Plainfield cannot appreciate the best. Had he played Valse de Concert by Moszkowski as announced, he would have been better pleased. The selection substituted for selection for the Chopin ballade in the second part. He was particularly a delight pointment to those who had heard pianists of the possible presence of Mr. Parkhuman.

A duet, Carascosio's "Nearest and Dearest", by Miss Stoddard and Mr. Hilliard was also a long-cared feature of an enjoyable entertainment, as were also Miss Stoddard's solos, Nebolingen's Serenade and "Old Folks at Home", sung with great feeling and accompanied by the flute. The latter selection had been arranged in very sweet harmony by Mr. Chapman and was sung by request.

The accompanists, the individual performers was Miss Jessie Utter. Before he knew that Plainfield possessed anything approaching to the way of an accompanist, Mr. C. Spaman had engaged Mr. Harris for the season. Through a mistake on the part of the latter he was not present to play for the last meeting of the club, as Miss Utter proved herself thoroughly capable.

Of the chorus work, the *acapella* songs were by far the least among the individual performers. "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer" all, arranged by Curtiss, was especially sweet. Garrett's "My Love is like a red, red rose" is old but pleasing, and was very well rendered by the chorus. "Hail to the Chief" by Hatton, "Hail to Cherry Blossom" was not sung quite so smoothly as the others.

The orchestra which were given from Vogrich's Captivity were "The Prayer", Chorus of Priests, Chorus of Israelitish Women, the Cyrus Chorus and the final Choral. They were well sung, but the disjointed selections one can hardly appreciate the great work of the composer. "The Captivity" is undoubtedly the greatest production of its kind that has appeared for years. It will be given in its entirety for the first time next Tuesday evening at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York city, by Mr. Chapman's various societies, making a chorus of several hundred voices. In this concert the Melopoia Society will bear an important part and will attend as a body the final rehearsal to-morrow evening.

The last concert of the season will probably be postponed to May 5th, when the subscribers are promised Madame Vogrich, Herr Dipple and Herr Fischer.

Shooting.

There was a good attendance of lovers of trap shooting on the grounds of the South Plainfield Gun Club last week. Some fine scores were made at inanimate targets. Among those present was Milt F. Lindsley, agent for the renowned American wood powder, and his wife, who is an expert at the traps, under the nom de plume of "Wanda". Yesterday she made four straight kills at live birds in such a handsome manner as to bring forth applaudits of all present. Jakob Poetz acted as official scorer in his usual satisfactory manner.

GUILTY BS WORTH.

An "Innocent" Prisoner Submits Cheerfully to City Court Punishment.

John Sloane was a prisoner before City Judge Coddington Monday morning on the charge of drunkenness and fighting on the street. Thomas Fahey, who had been implicated with him in the row, stood trial and paid a fine of $15 weeks ago, but until recently the police had been unable to lay their hands on Sloane. He said that that was it because he was hiding, but because he was off looking for work. He claimed to be entirely innocent in the matter, and said that he was sober and was going to his boarding place when Fahey stopped him on the street, insulted him, and began to strike out with his fists. Of course a fight followed, but he had acted solely in self-defense. Fahey, he considered, was the guilty party.

When the court set the case down for trial at 4:30 that afternoon Sloane objected. He had all his witnesses on hand to prove his innocence, and insisted that the trial should proceed immediately.

"I won't agree to no postponement"—he said, but when Sergeant Lynch ordered him to a cell he consented to wait, "not to put on so much lugs", he quieted down for awhile.

It developed that while he was not guilty he was willing to retract his plea and plead guilty for the sake of having the case promptly disposed of. He didn't want to be caught to pay a fine of more than $5, though.

Sergeant Lynch told him he could'nt plead guilty to any specific amount. He could plead guilty $5 worth. The court suggested that he might, if he so desired, plead *nes valt contendere*, which Mr Sloane said was just what he had in mind to do. Cheerfully and without a murmur he received the information that he must pay a fine of $8, and said he was glad to get off so easy. He paid the money of his valuable time over so trivial a matter. His landlady loaned him the price of the fine.

PLAYING BASE-BALL FOR FUN.

Already the "Ki." Boys Are Having a Jolly Good Time.

The base-ball team of the Plainfield Bicycle Club have entered on a season of liveliest sport. Last Saturday they met and conquered a picked nine of North Plainfielders. They were their first game. they recorded it a victory by the score of 23 to 16. There was considerable excitement during the playing, and had any spectator been present he would have found an excellent opportunity to shed tears of sympathy over the injury to catcher Wyckoff, who split his hand badly. Cheerfully and without a word at time after receiving the hurt, but had to retire at last in favor of Erickson. Burt was pitcher. J. Sandford short stop, F. Bell first baseman, Tilney second baseman, S. McCutchen third baseman, Roger Murray left fielder, R. Erickson right fielder, and Gus Shepard centre fielder.

The Bicycle team will probably play a "scrub" nine from among the other members of the "Ki" club. May 2 they will play against the Lead Mines, and May 9 the Westfield Athletic Club players will be their opponents. The morning of Decoration Day they will astonish the natives at Somerville, with base-ball playing against the team of that place. The morning of July 4 the Somerville will play against them here.

The boys have all of their own on Park avenue, opposite E. L. Pinch's. They are playing base-ball for fun, and don't charge any admission fee. If the boys want to see a good game they will be accommodated with comfortable seats, but the boys are independent, and don't care whether they have a big crowd of spectators or not.

CRESCENTS STILL WINNING.

They Keep Steadily at the Top, in the Race for Pennant Championship.

The Plainfield Crescent League played their fourth game in the Central New Jersey whist tournament last week, and won it. Their opponents were the Elizabeth Athletic Club, and the score of defeat for the first time. Among the Elizabeth players was Mayor Rankin. The players were all royally entertained by the Crescents. The game was a most interesting one, and resulted in the following score:

Crescents.		A. A. C.	
Kirk & Bates	36	Mecker & Bowen	32
Keller & Miller	30	Hellner & Fleming	30
Dunham & Daniel	37	Rankin & Crane	29
	103		91
Kirk & Bates	31	Rankin & Crane	27
Keller & Miller	26	Mecker & Bowen	31
Dunham & Daniel	31	Hellner & Fleming	32
	88		61
Kirk & Bates	25	Hellner & Fleming	29
Keller & Miller	30	Rankin & Crane	30
Dunham & Daniel	28	Mecker & Bowen	30
	83		89
	322		234

To Camp at Sea Girt in July.

The State Military Board has decided to allow the First Brigade of the National Guard to spend a week in camp at the well-appointed State encampment grounds at Sea Girt during the month of July. Quartermaster Gen. Donnelly has put a large force of men at work on the encampment grounds, and will make several needed improvements for the accommodation of the soldiers before the encampment begins. The regimental rifle teams and State sharpshooters will begin their target practice at the ranges on the encampment grounds about July 1.

Paying Off the Debt.

The Ladies' Christian Work Society of the Trinity Reformed church have done nobly in their work of paying off a large portion of the church debt, and will not rest content until the debt is entirely wiped out. In order to raise further money for the debt fund they purpose giving a tea at the residence of Mrs. F. A. Church, Craig place, Thursday evening, from 4 to 7. They will be glad to see all their friends at the tea. Though no admission fee will be charged, they will accept offerings of 25 cents or more. A very pleasant social time is expected.

Tome—Marsh.

The marriage ceremony of Miss A. Bertha Marsh and John J. Tome of Harlem, took place at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. John D. Bonner, Monday, April 13. Miss Marsh was formerly a resident of this city and is a daughter of Randolph Marsh. The bride wore a handsome traveling suit of helio-trope henrietta cloth, with hat and gloves to match, and carried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley. The presents were rich and numerous, and included a solid silver tea service and other valuable articles. The happy couple, after a wedding breakfast, left on the evening train for a tour through the south.

Fire and Matches Cause a Blaze.

Fire which Chief Engineer Doane attributes to mice and matches was discovered in the shoe store of Rogers Bros., 12 West Front street, at about half-past 9 o'clock Thursday. The blaze started among the drawers and shelving, and caused considerable damage. Police Captain Grantland was on the scene, and 12, but though the department responded promptly their services were not needed. Harry Connett, who lives over the store, entered the place through the rear and put out the fire with buckets of water.

The alarm drew a crowd from Reform and Music halls.

Rogers Bros. wish the public to appreciate the fact that but a small proportion of their stock was damaged, and that they can still fit any foot.

FISTIC ENCOUNTER IN AN ORCHARD.

It All Happened Because Barry Thought He Had Been Insulted.

Charles Barry had of late been annoyed by the circulation of a report that he was a married man, which report had reached the ear of his sweetheart and had caused trouble. Publication of a notice in The Press that he would prosecute the author of the same if the story were not stopped did not succeed in soothing the ire of the offended, and last Friday night Barry approached John Sebern personally and accused him of being the originator of the malicious fabrication. A heated dispute followed, and as a result of challenge and counter-challenge the two men adjourned to an orchard over the brook and fought the matter out to a finish. Those who have since seen the combatants say that indeed was the more badly punished of the two. At any rate, Barry seems satisfied, and considers that in punishing Set orb he has vindicated himself against the stories that have been afloat.

The Young Pastors Meet at the Old Home Rep.

Five candidates for the ministry selected before Bishop Mallalieu, the Rev. C. B. Mitchell, D. D. Herbert of this city, and the other members of the Newark M. E. Conference, at Washington, recently, for examination preparatory to ordination. One of the disciplinary requirements was that the young men should promise not to use tobacco in any form from the time of their pledge until they be answered promptly that they would keep from the use of the weed, another hesitated and then gave the same answer, and still another, a Methodist of long standing, replied, in a low tone:

"I'll try."

"No, no! That won't do"—ejaculated one of the elder members of the conference—"that you will, brother."

The Bishop said he could not ordain the young man unless he promised not to use tobacco, and finally the young man plucked up courage and said:

"I will."

He was commended for his action by the Bishop and the other members of the conference.

"How is it"—asked a reporter of one of the elder members of the conference—"that you insist on new members giving up the week, while a number of the old members are great smokers?"

"Oh, well"—was the reply—"we can't reform the old preachers, but we can refuse to take in young ones unless they promise not to use tobacco."

"But if he used to young men it is in old ones; is it not ?"—the reporter asked.

"Yes, I suppose so"—the minister hesitatingly replied.

On Monday morning three ministers who are prominent in the conference and held good appointments met in this city, and on a bread to enjoy a smoke where the young men who had just been deprived of the solace of a cigar could not see them. But it happened that the Rev. Dr. Nott, pastor of the Washington Presbyterian church, and three newspaper men, chanced to ride that way, and espied the ministers with cigars in their mouths. A great shout went up from the carriage, and innumerable jibes were hurled at the smokers, who had little to say but looked their unutterable ire.

What the guileless reporters have since been trying to settle is: Why is there a discrimination between young and old ministers in this respect?

Dunnlen's New Pastor.

The Rev. Walter C. Kinney, formerly of Riverside church, has been appointed pastor of the M. E. church of Dunellen, and the members of the church are well pleased with the appointment. Mr. Kinney is a young man of rare ability as a preacher and an earnest worker among the young people. With his accomplished wife, who is not a whit behind him in good works, he will find a field well equipped for work.—*Bound Brook Chronicle.*

As Exclusively Announced in THE PRESS

[From The New York Sun.]

The whist tournament that is in progress along the line of the Central Railroad of New Jersey is giving the game quite a boom. The clubs represented are the Bergen Point, Elizabeth Athletic Club, the Westfield Athletic Club, Fanwood whist Club, and the Crescent League of Plainfield. The Crescents have now a lead of 67 points in the series, having lost but one game. On Wednesday night they defeated the strong team of the Elizabeth Athletic Club by 18 points in one of the most brilliantly contested games of the series.

Ousted Not to Wait for the Law.

[From The Perth Amboy Herald.]

Fire-escapes are to be placed on all the school buildings of Plainfield, N. J. There is nothing remarkable in this item. But it is remarkable that a body of men who have the responsibility of the safety of the school children in their charge should wait until they are compelled by the law to place fire-escapes upon the school buildings. Even if there was no law compelling the placing of fire-escapes upon buildings the Board of Education of a town or city should see to it that the buildings occupied by children should be surrounded by every possible safeguard against fire and panic. Fire-escaped should be placed upon every school building over one story in height, and fire drills should be introduced into all schools as a means of clearing a building quickly in case of need.

A Bicycle for Their Pastor.

The members of the Seventh-Day Baptist church have taken their pastor, the Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, literally "off his feet", by presenting to him a handsome safety bicycle. The scheme started at a business meeting of the church, but was kept entirely secret from the pastor. Two of the young men volunteered to collect the amount needed to push the matter through, and everybody spoken to heartily fell in with the proposition. When the safety arrived, and in a mask and unsuspecting way was left at the parsonage. The surprise was complete. Whether or not the doctor called in the bicycle and had a great rejoicing is not recorded, but at any rate his progress will henceforth be more rapid than at any other time in his theological course, and those of his flock who have hitherto escaped a pastoral call because of their distant residence need not wonder in the least at receiving one any moment, during these charming spring days.

Mrs. Keenan Assisted the Crescents.

The West End Athletic Club, of Somerville have arranged the following schedule of base-ball games for the season:

May 2, Rutgers College at Somerville.
" 9, N. J. A. C. at Somerville.
" 16, Allentons at Somerville.
" 23, N. J. A. C. at Bound Brook.
" 30, Seton Hall College at Somerville.
June 6, Rutgers at Somerville.
June 8, Seton Hall College at Somerville.
" 13, Allentons at Somerville.
" 20, Rutgers at Somerville.
July 4, Ridgewood at Somerville.
" 11, Rutgers at Somerville.
" 18, Plainfield at Plainfield.
" 25, Cuban Giants at Somerville.
" 28, ——— at Somerville.
Aug. 1, Westfield at Westfield.
" 8, Plainfield at Somerville.
" 15, ——— at Somerville.
" 22, Plainfield at Plainfield.
" 29, ——— at Somerville.
Sept. 5, Westfield at Somerville.
" 12, Plainfield at Somerville.
" 19, Plainfield at Somerville.
" 26, ——— at Somerville.

MONEY FOR CITY EXPENSES.

Amounts Named by the Common Council for the Coming Year.

The Plainfield Common Council Friday evening met in the office of City Clerk Force, with Councilman Ackerman in the chair, to consider the matter of making appropriations for the year.

The various items were estimated that the amounts needed would be as follows:

Fire—$4,000; last year the appropriation was $4,500. Fire and Buildings—$5,000, same as last year. Police Commissioners has in mind improvements to be made to the engine house on Second street, which is badly in need of them. Police, Salaries and Elections $12,500, $2,000 more than last year, partly due to the increase of salaries. Public Lights—$9,300, an increase of $300. Streets—$15,000, same as last year. Water, Printing and Stationery—$1,500, same as last year. Board of Health—$800, same as last year. Finance Committee — nothing; last year, $200. Public Library—$2,000, $200 more than last year, partly due to the increase of salaries. Public Lights—$9,300, an increase of $300. Streets—$15,000, same as last year. Water, Printing and Stationery—$1,500, same as last year. Board of Health—$800, same as last year. Finance Committee — nothing; last year, $200. Public Library—$2,000, $200 more than last year, partly due to the increase of salaries. Police, Salaries and Elections $12,500, $2,000 more than last year, partly due to the increase of salaries. Public Lights—$9,300, an increase of $300. Streets—$15,000, same as last year. Water, Printing and Stationery—$1,500, same as last year. Board of Health—$800, same as last year. Finance Committee — nothing; last year, $200. Public Library—$2,000, $200 more than last year. General city purposes—$25,000, same as last year.

The Council adopted the recommendations of the several resolutions of the Committee of the Whole, and passed on first and second reading an ordinance appropriating the money.

When the Assessor has completed his work for this year and has made known the total assessed valuation, together with the county and school taxes, the new city tax rate can be determined. The Council fixed the salaries for the year as follows:

Assessor — $1,000; Treasurer — $600; City Judge—$600; Corporation Counsel—$1,000; City Clerk—$750; Overseer of Poor —$400; Chief Engineer—$600; First Assistant Engineer—$150; Second Assistant Engineer—$75; Captain of Police—$1,080; regular police—$720; regular horse driver —$417 per month; Janitor of City Hall and City Council janitor—$50 per year, and $2 per special meeting; Street Commissioner —$1,500; City Physician—365.

The Committee on Sewers reported back the matter of widening and extending Peace street, said that they were at present unable to do anything towards accomplishing the desired improvements, and recommended that the Committee on Laws and Ordinances prepare an ordinance to cover the case so that the plan of widening and extending may be consummated.

HARD LINES FOR MAYOR PLACE.

He Can't Arrange His Committees to Suit the Borough Council.

At the regular April meeting of the Borough Council, when Mayor Place appointed his standing committees for the new municipal year just begun, Council-man Hegeman declined to serve as chairman of the Committee on Streets. At last week's adjournment meeting the Mayor disposed of the situation by appointing a new list, as follows:

Auditing and Finance—Councilmen Hunter, Hegeman and Smalley.

Fire, Water and Lamps—Councilmen Seeling, Smalley and Buckle.

Laws, Ordinances and Elections—Councilmen Needham, Hummer and Smalley.

Licenses and Markets—Councilmen Smalley Needham and Hegeman.

Streets and Public Health—Councilmen Buckle, Needham and Hunter.

Printing, Stationery and Supplies—Councilmen Hummer, Seeling and Hunter.

Sewers—No meeting of the committee this fact. It is the only newspaper on this earth with capacity to do such work. And it was never yet done by any other. Don't be humbugged by any other. Don't lose time. We have spent thousands of dollars and years to acquire this skill. Don't let any fancy talk or name-calling and don't silly boast either. This is our stamping ground, and proudly we roar for the Big Dollar Sunday Newspaper of Plainfield. Tag the envious source that "Hires Help" and "Sells Out" and "Rides a Horse Upon New Jersey." This we once took. New Jersey is the power behind the throne; and Plainfield is the Queen City of New Jersey, likewise the Colorado of the East." And don't you forget it, and don't every time—in it to stay—at long this time.

A complete search of the paper reveals the fact that the only original performance of the Arbor Day exercises in our own, "completed and completed since his last issue," is the part of the Arbor Day public school programmes from THE PRESS of the day before. True it is that it is the only newspaper on this earth with capacity to do such work."

Welcome Friends.

By a rare accident I was made acquainted with Mr. Ayres, the typographer of Phila, and have used them for two years for my Job Printing and Binding, concerning the secretion and preventing other diseases. I subscribe myself your friend, as your patient, Dr. Hanthorne, N. J.

The Rev. J. M. Hendrickson, Hanthorne, N. J.

Somerset Presbyterial Meet.

The Somerset county Board of Freeholders met at the Court House at Somerville last week. All the members were present.

The recent Borough act having abolished the office of Chosen Freeholder in North Plainfield township, the following resolution was passed:

WHEREAS, It has come to the knowledge of this board that by a recent act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey the office of borough of North Plainfield has been abolished; and

WHEREAS, Jacob Long, Chosen Freeholder of said borough, has acted in the capacity of Chosen Freeholder of said borough and has not having been informed of the abolishment of said office; therefore, we hereby ratify and confirm the acts of said Long.

The committee appointed to investigate the South Branch Railroad track at Riverside reported that in their opinion it would be of no avail to bring suit against the company for damages, as no witnesses could be procured.

The final meeting of the old board will be held at the Court House May 12. The next day, May 13, the new board will meet for organization and such other business as will be necessary.

An Easton man advertises for a boy to "open oysters with a reference." Oysters do not generally obtain references, but billions of them have been opened by the miraculous power of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It knows of no reason worst as "fail."

NOTICE.

MARCH 30TH, 1891.

Estate of Patrick Day, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George P. Farrell, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the undersigned.

JAMES J. DAY,
Administrator.
4 15 6t

DEATHS.

COOPER—at South Sterling, April 16, 1891, Mary E., daughter of John Cooper, aged 17 years, 8 months and 22 days.

DRAKE—In North Plainfield, April 17, of pneumonia, Miss Ann Drake.

ODAM—In this city, April 15, at the residence of her son, John T. Odam, 55 West Second street, Mrs. Elizabeth Odam, in her 84th year.

PIERSON—In North Plainfield, April 16, 1891, Mrs. Hannah C. Pierson.

ROLL—In this city, April 14, Mrs. Nancy, wife of the late Charles Roll, aged 72 years.

SQUIER—In Bonna Heights, April 17, 1891, Sarah W., wife of the late William Squier, in her 82d year.

SEELEY—At South Plains, April 27, 1891, Edmund A. Seeley, aged 71 years.

WILKINS—In this city, April 19, 1891, Mrs. Juliet Wilkins, aged 67 years.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"WHY, ARE YOU SICK?"

"I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling, your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. That's just so! I know it. Oh, brother the doctor! Get a bottle of Vegetable Compound, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through the sinking spell, but am now entirely restored. Do, I tell you, dear."

Prudent women the world over understand diseases, and in the Compound is a remedy for all those distressing ills that require prompt and effective treatment as a guaranty to good health.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a Positive Cure for all Female Complaints, as a beautiful illustrated book.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only Positive Cure and Establishment of Menstruation, Inflammation, Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all kinds of Weakness of the Uterus or Womb, and is the best Remedy for Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Flooding, Gravel, Weakness of the Spine, Kidney Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Headache, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver, Piles, and all Nervous Complaints of either sex.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO. LYN

BUILDING A HOUSE.

Important Suggestions for People of Moderate Means.

The Duties of Architect and Builder—What Kind of Materials to Use—Plans and Specifications for a Pretty House.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. E. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.)

This handsome dwelling is to contain seven rooms and can be built for $2,600. It is calculated to prepossess anyone in its favor, while the plan, with the same or but original feature of a living room, is conducive to comfort and economy of space.

The front porch is 10x11 feet, hall 8x 10 feet, living room 14x14 feet, kitchen 14x15 feet, pantry 3x6 feet, three chambers 14x14 feet, 11x14 feet, 10x14 feet, bedroom 9x10 feet, and an alcove 6x10 feet. The house is piped throughout for gas and furnace.

The materials employed in the construction of the building are fully described in the following specifications of material and labor required in the erection and completion of a dwelling house, according to plans, and under the superintendence of the owner.

SPECIFICATIONS.

DRAWINGS, ETC.—The contractors will make no alterations in the drawings or specifications, but should any error or inconsistency appear in these during the progress of the work, it shall be the duty of the contractors to duly notify the owner, who will make the proper adjustments.

The drawings and specifications are to be used for building only, and are the property of the owner, and are to be carefully treated and returned to him on completion of the work. The drawings and specifications are to be signed by each owner and contractor, for the purpose of identification.

GENERAL REQUIREMENTS.—The contractor is to furnish all transportation, labor, materials, scaffolding, etc., for performing the work in a workmanlike manner. All materials shall be the best of their several kinds, and all work done in a thorough and workmanlike manner, to the true intent and meaning of the following specifications and accompanying drawings, which are intended to include everything necessary and usual to be done properly and for the finishing of the work, notwithstanding every item necessarily pertaining to the work may not be particularly mentioned. All work, when finished, to be delivered up in a perfect and undamaged state.

All portions of the work done by the contractors of a quality not approved by the owner shall be forthwith removed by and at the expense of the contractor and replaced by him in a proper and satisfactory manner.

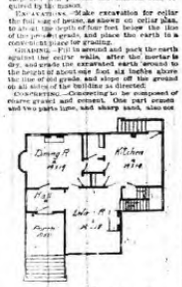
The contractors must do all the necessary cutting and patching of any and every kind of specialties; also clean out building when required by the owner, and also keep the premises reasonably accessible at any time during the progress of the work and in not respect to use the premises for the storage of materials or any outside piece, if any such place can be found on the premises.

All masonry is liable to be properly protected from the weather, and in cold weather the exterior must provide suitable protection to all materials used. Any portion of the work the contractor will provide set centers, etc., required by the architect.

EXCAVATIONS.—Make excavation for cellar to the full size of present, and same to be carried to about the depth of four feet below the line of the present floor and deeper where the construction may require for grading.

GRADING.—Fill in and pack the earth against the cellar walls, after the mortar is dry, and grade the lot around the house to be the height of about one foot six inches above the line of the present grade, and slope the ground on all sides of the building as directed.

CONCRETING.—Concrete shall be composed of coarse gravel and cement. One part cement and two parts lime, and sharp sand, also not



over the cellar bottom to the depth of three inches, with the upper surface left straight and level.

BRICKWORK.—Build piers, chimneys, etc., to the height and of the size shown on the plans. All wood work must be thoroughly cleaned off, and projections, if any, to be cut away. Point with putty, knots properly filled, and wood primed before glazing.

FINISH HOOKS.—All wood work on first floor to be painted three coats in two colors as directed by the owner.

PAINTING.—Furnish all materials and perform all labor for the painting of all the wood work. All lead and oil must be ground fine and pure. All wood work must be thoroughly cleaned off, sandpapered, and rubbed down smooth with pumice stone properly filled, and wood stained before the first coat dries.

FINISH HOOKS.—All wood work on first floor to be painted three coats in two colors as directed by the owner.

PAINTING.—All wood work in second story to have three coats in two colors as directed by the owner.

PAINTING.—Furnish all materials and perform all labor for the painting of all the wood work. All lead and oil must be ground fine and pure. All wood work must be thoroughly cleaned off, sandpapered, and rubbed down smooth with pumice stone properly filled, and wood stained before the first coat dries.

FINISH HOOKS.—All wood work on first floor to be painted three coats in two colors as directed by the owner.

PAINTING.—All wood work in second story to have three coats in two colors as directed by the owner.

NEWELS, BALUSTERS AND RAIL to main staircase to be of black walnut. Slips to be properly applied rubbed down and cleaned off, and finished with two coats of hard oil finish.

OUTSIDE WORK.—Paint all outside work including the shingles, two coats. All blue paint, etc., three coats of best white lead and linseed oil paint. All outside work to be well rubbed down and cut smooth between each coat, and all left in a perfect finish.

PLUMBING.

Furnish all materials and perform all labor required in the plumbing. Set bath tub, wash basin, water closet, and sink complete, and connect with the water and sewer pipes in a workmanlike manner, according to drawings and specifications.

All water pipes must be so put in that they will not be liable to burst by the action of frost. All lead pipes to be secured with hard wiped joints. All joints between lead and iron pipes to be made through hydrant joints. All waste pipes to be of lead and well trapped and ventilated.

PLUMBING FIXTURES.—All plumbing fixtures, except those otherwise specified, to be of the best kind, with white porcelain, where shown in the drawings, and to be supplied with all necessary cocks, and waste through a two inch lead pipe with trap and air pipe, properly connected with the main drain and sewer.

PUMP AND SUPPLY PIPE.—Set in kitchen a force pump with lead pipe connected with the best galvanized iron pipe from the cistern.

GEO. A. W. MYERS.

An Anatomical Proposal.

"Why did you refuse the learned and rich Mr. Sigfarmus?"

"He was too precise. When he proposed he asked me for my hand and heart. He says the liver has been proved to be the seat of affection.—Fancy living with that sort of a man!"—St. Joseph News.

Her Training.

"I don't see how Miss Summit ever became such a good conversationalist. She never has anything to say, does she?"

"Well, you see, she has been going regularly to the opera ever since she came out."—Puck.

A MATTER OF INSTINCT.

Miss Bibbs—Your friend, Mr. Parker, has not favored us with his presence this afternoon, Mr. Idlewild.

Idlewild—It is strange that Charlie was not put in appointed. I saw him only last evening strolling down the avenue with a well-known club man.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Long Wait.

Dashaway—An amateur performance I attended the other evening was delayed an hour because one of the ladies forgot her cues. They got a fellow from the audience to help them out.

Cleverton—I don't see why getting a fellow from the audience delayed them an hour.

Dashaway—They had to wait for one to come in.—Judge.

No Discovered on Over Words.

Van Dodder—Would very well to talk about the splendid forms of the Greek statues, but modern men are for no such thing. Why, I'm built like a brick! Don't you agree with me, Miss Cutting?

Miss Cutting—Well, Mr. Van Dodder, I can't say that I admire the shape of it at present.—Munsey's Weekly.

VOGEL BROTHERS,

Clothiers.

Boys' Suits, (ages 4 to 15) Prices, $3 to $10.

Men's Prince Albert Coat and Vest, Prices, $15 to $20.

Men's Spring Overcoats, Prices, $6 to $25.

Men's Single and Double Breasted Business and Dress Suits, Prices, $12 to $30.

Men's Frock Suits, for Business and Dress Wear, Prices, $20 to $30.

Boys' Suits, (ages 4 to 15) Prices, $3 to $10.

Children's Suits, (ages 4 to 15) Prices, $4 to $9.

New Spring and Summer styles for 1891, the highest standard of ready made Clothing at the very lowest prices. Every Garment manufactured by ourselves with the utmost care, to give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

Fashion Catalogue, Rules for self-measuring, and samples of Cloth mailed free to any address.

BROADWAY & HOUSTON ST.,

NEW YORK CITY.

ELECTRO-PLATING.

The Principle Lying at the Foundation of the Interesting Process.

Whenever a current of electricity passes through a liquid which contains a metallic salt in solution, the metal of the salt will be deposited upon the place where the current leaves the liquid. The ends of the wires which bring and carry away the current are called electrodes. The electrode which is connected with the zinc of the battery is the one which receives the deposit.

This principle lies at the foundation of the process of electro-plating, by means of which any cheap metal is covered with a thin coating of a precious metal.

To superimpose with electro-plating you will need three things—a good battery, a plating bath and a means of cleaning the article which is to be plated.

For a battery, three cells of any of the batteries hitherto described will suffice. Connect the end of No. 1 to the copper or carbon of No. 2, the zinc of No. 2 to the carbon of No. 3, and the remaining terminals of No. 1 and No. 3 are connected with the bath.

As a receptacle for the solution, use a pint bowl—a china finger bowl, or a bread and milk bowl will do—and suspend in the bowl across the top of this place two bright copper or brass wires, an eighth of an inch in diameter. Connect the ends of these with the terminals of the battery.

To plate with copper, fill the bowl with a solution made by dissolving two

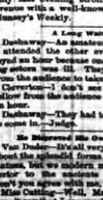
ounces of blue vitrol in a pint of boiling water. Suspend the plate with silver, use a solution of twenty grains each of potassium cyanide and silver cyanide in a little

de less than a pint of water. These salts are poisonous, and the hands should not be brought to the mouth after handling them. Upon the wire, which is connected with the zinc of the battery, hang, by means of an S-shaped hook of bright copper wire, the article to be plated. Upon the other wire suspend in the same manner a piece of sheet copper about the same size as the article.

In order that the article may receive an even coating of metal, it must be thoroughly cleaned. In practice, regular platers pass it through several baths. For plain work it will suffice to dip, for a few minutes, in a solution of common commercial potash and water. After its removal, wash it in boiling hot water.

After the articles have received a sufficiently thick coating, they may be removed from the bath and washed with an abundance of water. The copper needs no further attention; but silver-plated articles appear dull, and will need to be polished. This can be done with chamois skin and any ordinary polishing powder.—Youth's Companion.

IN GOOD COMPANY.



JAPANESE PIPES.

Smoking Has Been Reduced to a Fine Art in the United Empire.

To be quite Japanese, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine, we will begin by taking from our girdle the little brass affair which we shipped, and by filling the kisera and inhaling one or two fragrant whiffs of the delicate Japanese tobacco. In their use of the nicotian herb, as in many other things, the Japanese display a supreme refinement.

The rudest coolie, the meanest farm laborer, equally with the gay and lively the pretty geisha and the minister of state, are content with this tiny pipe, which does not hold enough to make even Queen Mab smoke.

They stuff a little rolled pill of the fine-cut leaf into a bowl smaller than the smallest acorn cup, thrust it in the glowing charcoal and inhale deep into the lungs just enough of the weird of the blue smoke, which they expel by mouth and nostrils.

Then they shake out the little burning plug into the bamboo receptacle and repeat the smoking process, not exhaling only the first sweet purity of the lighted luxury and always retaining the smoke in the mouth, ground-glass to the "bitter end" or each for half an hour at a huge Havana puro. "Three whiffs of tobacco and a cup of tea" is the Japanese idea of a refreshment.

FRESH YOUTHS OF ENGLAND.

They Are Considered to Be Altogether Too Precocious.

If England can find Lord Beaconsfield believed and maintained—is to be "saved by her young men," whatever sound cause of more mature age are justified in beseeching their serious consideration on the very complaint of this kind. It is our duty to look after these future saviors of the country, says the London Telegraph, and whatever we notice in them a tendency to decline from the standard of our own well-known virtues and todiscredit the admirable example which we have set them, the fact must be kindly but firmly pointed out to them. It is not that there is bad cause for the national future if the youth of England were really losing that chivalrous regard for the weaker sex by which the manners of their fathers, and, we will add, their mothers, were so favorably distinguished; and, though we do not ourselves take as despondingly a view on this point as prevails in certain quarters, we cannot deny that here are visible grounds for some uneasiness.

For instance, it is impossible not to notice a change for the worse in the new mode of address adopted by the young man of the present day toward young women not related to him, or for any other reason so closely associated with him as to justify a tone of exceptional familiarity. To overhear a casual conversation between two such young people of opposite sexes, however, "gently born and bred"—to quote the laureate's description, introduced, by him as the type of the most effeminate "but" of his city clerk in "Sea Dreams"—is to find food for very grave reflection. The young man not lay too much stress on the fact that the youth's manner toward the young maiden is undoubtedly calculated to make the bones of the latter's schoolmarmish stir in the silent tomb. We are quite willing to admit that these venerable ladies are just a little too much "out of the movement," and we profess no wish to review the somewhat oppressive and exclusive standard of the old "ladies" and "madames" days. There is, however, surely some medium between the ceremonious style of address in vogue, and if the gentlemen has ceased to bow to the ground in addressing the lady, that is no reason why he should make speaking figuratively, to slapping her on the back.

The "hail-fellow-well-met" style between the two sexes has, moreover, unquestionably gained ground of late years, and it may be too common male habit of talking to women with a freedom and familiarity not formally used toward them which is gradually leading young men to neglect those distinctions and flatteries which ladies expect from them. Some may be silently for a youth who is accustomed himself to treat his female partner of the lawn tennis ground as a "chum" or a "pal" to make a sodded and complete change of attitude toward her when she becomes the partner of the ballroom. On occasion—and, indeed, on most occasions—he might very will be apt to forget that his fair companion has claims to precedence, for more right to be waited upon and "looked after" by him, than would belong to a companion of his own sex.

Little Man (excitedly)—I'm hunting for a man named Bibbs, who said I was a contemptible liar.

Big Man (calmly)—I'm Bibbs, but I didn't call you a toadstool. I said you were a fungus.—Detroit Free Press.

Little Man (backing off)—That's all right. We're all fond of mushrooms.—Good News.

Explaining the Item.

Client—You have an item in your bill, "Advice, January 5, five dollars." That was a day before I first saw you.

Lawyer—I know it. But don't you remember, on the 4th I told you you'd better not make the case for yours.—Client—Yes.

Lawyer—Well, that's advice.—N. Y. Sun.

Valuable Information.

"O, dear," sighed Mrs. Cornsoe, "I've got parents and any quantity of dread-ful diseases."

"I didn't know you had anything of the kind," replied Chappie.

"I didn't, either, until I read this patent medicine advertisement."—West Shore.

Premature Rejoicing.

"I'm always glad," said Chappie, when the summer is over. There's a lot of us to entertain and pretty girls to meet.

And just as he was later Ethel told Chappie that she promised she'd "take a little turnpike."—Judy.

Another Fact.

Hoffman House—Howell Others—Such is to hand back lately, and yet he still dresses very well. He must have a good friend somewhere.

Howell Others—Yes; he's Monsters-stretcher.—Puck.

Another Fact.

Holdenwell—Yeh Hoky and Miss Allen seem to be getting on very pretty well.

Holdenwell—Yes the last few evenings I have noticed that they were progressing at a swinging gait.—Light.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after Nov. 16, 1890, trains leave Rinesburg as follows:

9:30 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibuled parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Crestline, Fort Wayne, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Salt Lake City, Chicago and Texas.

11:30 A. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled sleeping cars, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg, Crestline, Fort Wayne, Chicago and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Denver and Salt Lake City.

6:41 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Crestline, Fort Wayne, Chicago and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Denver and Salt Lake City.

For Pittsburg—1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 A. M.; 12:00 M.; 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 P. M.; 12:00 Night.

For Philadelphia—1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 A. M.; 12:00 M.; 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 P. M.; 12:00 Night.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

1:30 A. M., Philadelphia week-days. For Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City, 1:30 P. M. week-days.

For Trenton—1:30, 6:07, 7:30, 7:50, 9:00, 11:0 A. M.; 12:00 M.; 1:30, 3:40, 4:30, 5:10, 7:00, 9:10 P. M. Sundays at 1:30, 3:40, 4:30, 5:10, 7:00, 9:10 A. M.; 1:30 P. M.

For Lambertville, Phillipsburg and Belvidere via Trenton—7:30 A. M. and 5:10 P. M.

For Lambertville and Phillipsburg only, 1:30 P. M. week-days. Sundays, 1:30 P. M.

For Bristol—1:30, 6:07, 7:30, 7:50, 9:00, 11:0 A. M.; 12:00 M.; 1:30, 3:40, 4:30, 5:10, 7:00, 9:10 P. M. Sundays at 1:30, 3:40, 4:30, 5:10, 7:00, 9:10 A. M.; 1:30 P. M.

A full line of tickets are on sale, and accommodations secured at the Company's office in Rinesburg.

For further information, see time tables to be had at the ticket offices.

J. R. WOOD, General Manager.
J. E. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Station in New York foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in effect, Sept. 28, 1890.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5:37, 7:34, 8:52, 9:59, 11:08, 11:37 A. M.; 12:05, 1:11, 2:30, 3:40, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:34, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M. Sundays—5:37, 7:34, 8:52, 9:59, 11:08, 11:37 A. M.; 12:05, 1:11, 2:30, 3:40, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:34, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M.

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PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

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WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

LEAVE PLAINFIELD.

8:05 A. M. for Boston, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Pottsville and Intermediate Stations

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1891. No. 18.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well as its limitations as to its authorities."—MADISON.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 WEEK	2	3	1 MONTH	2	3	6	12
Inch								
Column								
Page								

All Electric must be sold soon.
"Rule of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double ads. go out on advance of above rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public. Offices: Library of Park Church and Second street.—[1y27

W. Y. STERLE,
Counselor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner, etc.
Cor. PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-30-1m

GEORGE W. DAY,
Counselor at Law,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Office of Prudential Insurance Co., 116, Division St., N. J. Residence in rear of Office. Telephone Connection.

DR. CHARLES S. VIGHAM,
Dentist,
No. 27 West Front street. A new local anæsthetic for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—[1y27

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
Office at Adams, Loch Ge-il-ti, Scotch Plains, N. J., Arrives 9:41 a. m. Carriage to attend sales. Telephone Connection. Orders left at Office of Prudential Insurance Co., No. 15, Consolation or Grocery of Al. Gordon, Park avenue, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—[1y27

OSCAR E. TEALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 33 and 34, (Corporation Law Building.) Residence, Dutch Reading, Plainfield, N. J.—[1y27

J. R. FORSTER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Office in A. M. Seguine's Livery Stable, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night calls attended. Telephone Connection. No. 15, Consolation or Grocery of Al. Gordon, Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. To Rent Fine stable, 27 Rear Front street, corner Elm street.—[1y1257

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and Shop No. 36 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4-30-1y

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, cor. Front St., Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather, and we are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We can also furnish to parties all kinds of Screened Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
Depot, Sandy Hook.

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.

RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or somewhat extended drives. Can be had from the Depot or from the Hotels at a moment's notice, day or night.—[1y1257
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 20.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
(Formerly Clarke.)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and, promptly done. 1y27

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones.
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of **Slate Mantels.**
Large variety of **Granite Monuments**
All work executed in the most skillful manner at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. All orders promptly attended to. JAMES MANNING.
Factory St., next to N. Y. Ch., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES.
No. 7 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods always on hand. Custom work a specialty.

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
is now the sole proprietor of the old established
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the best grades of Flour and Feed. Also, for all kinds, Screened Coal. Screen in front of the second finished yellow. Anything and everything kept in store furnished at short notice.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR R. R. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST CLASS PLACE FOR STOCK. Queen Hotel, Watrous building.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-y

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Canal Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Pleasantest and handiest hotel, at fair rates.
First-class stables and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

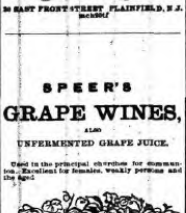
Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per month, per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
MATHIAS HARPER, " "
ELIAS K. POPE, Treasurer.

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C. E. & J. W. BROWN,
[Successors to G. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.,]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER,
321 Canal Street,
NEW YORK.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Rand, Leather Relievo Flock Papers, &c. Borings for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades. 3-13-y

LIVERY.
A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables
Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
AND
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.



Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
"THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Grape first fermented in open tubs, pressed in Speer's wine cellars, and left hang until very strong and perfectly palatable before bottling. Its invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are frequently prescribed by our eminent physicians. We have produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, the following pure unfermented Grape Juice, used by the principal families in the city, and for sacramental purposes, and from the Pope, or from private parties. Speer's Port Grape Wine can be obtained in any quantity, and ordered by the bottle, case or cask, at the
Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Machine Shop, Front street.
The Accommodation Express will attend to the general carrying business of the city, collecting and delivering of packages, &c. Prompt attention to orders and careful handling a specialty.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will only be too glad to add to the number of customers he already has. Terms reasonable for first-class horses and carriages. Prompt attention to orders and careful handling a specialty.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned, agent for the following first-class companies, is prepared to take risks at the lowest rates of premium:
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the City of New York,
as represented by the undersigned, promptly and satisfactorily adjusted and paid. Office and residence on Plainfield avenue, near Second street.
NATHAN HARPER, Jr.

Speer's (Socialist Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner

Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior character, and possesses all the rich qualities of the grape from which it is

Speer's P. J. Brandy
"A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes. It is now conceded by the medical profession that the brandy distilled from the grape is far superior to that distilled from any other fruit."
See that the signature of *ALFRED SPEER*, Passaic, N. J., is on every cork.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 5-30-y

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents prime first-class fire companies. Office: Agents of the Queen Steamship Line. Drafts on Ireland 10/ sht. Fleet and City National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,

BUILDING LOTS

And Other Most Eligible Securities.
OFFICE:
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JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS K. POPE

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will open Wednesday, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. 9-11-y

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
4-9-3m

L. S. WOOLSTON. J. P. BUCKLE.
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE
4-23-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Carey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—26 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 202. Pianos moving a specialty. 12-5-y

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND F RTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves,
Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 5-15-6

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
26 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
10-30-1y

Grasse and Bricks for all kinds of Mor's can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Plumbers, and the best One-Stores in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.

Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best tobacconists over the State, and made in the finest manner. Try one.
CLARA HAVANA SMOKED A SPECIALTY.
Always a good assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety. 12-4-y

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
SPEARE AVE., (NEXT DOOR TO SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, which has given such universal satisfaction, always on hand. 4-2-y

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, corner of Park avenue and Second street, next door to 41 West Front or one door east of Dudley Arms, and the only place in Plainfield where you can get the celebrated
CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Orders and Repairs promptly attended to.

THE NEW BOY IN SCHOOL.

"DON'T YOU WANT TO TRADE?" ASKED THE NEW BOY.

TAUGHT BY A YANKEE.

A New York Man's Experience as a Horse Trader.

NEW YORKER who spent a summer in Vermont says that he learned something up there which he considers a great deal of money. He certainly is an entertaining fellow, and the matter is:

"It was up at Hyde Park," he said, "that we put in our vacation, and we were delightfully situated in a great house upon the top of a big hill. From our windows we could see for miles, and of course the scenery was of course we wanted to ride over it all. We hired our horses of the village livery man, and selected a pretty good one and sometimes, we got stuck.

"One day we were given the worst beast that I ever drove. He was all right as far as looks were concerned, but he wouldn't go worth a cent. I chirruped at him, I goaded him, but he kept on with a steady four-mile gait, absolutely undisturbed by any efforts that I made. I tried to scare the old fellow, but he was braver than Bill the Alien, and wouldn't quicken my switch at any time. Finally I gave up in disgust, and, turning to my wife, 'why this horse is called Molasses,' I said.

"We jogged along until we came to a fork in the road. Which way to go was more than I knew. 'Let the horse take the left road,' said my wife, 'for I've often heard that horses know where to take people when the people themselves are entirely lost.' I acted upon my wife's suggestion at once. Any thing was better than waiting. I threw the lines down over the dash board and said: 'Get up, Molasses.' The first thing I knew the horse was dragging us home at his regulation four-mile-an-hour gait. It took all my strength to stop him and turn him about.

"Of course we went back to the fork of the road and began to wrark and to say: 'You're all right in your place,' I said to my wife, 'but you needn't attempt to run this place for me.'

"I reckon that we waited a quarter of an hour before any body came along, and then the one who came came with a rush, a great rattling of wheels heralding his coming. I stopped the man when he came alongside, and asked him which road to take to get to the place I was headed for. He told me and I thanked him, and was just starting off when he spoke up and said: 'That's a good-lookin' hoss you've got there, Mister.'

"Well, yes,' I said, 'and that's about all you can say for him. He can't travel, or won't, I don't know which it is.'

"'Don't you want to trade for a good hoss?' asked the man.

"I would in a minute, but this old fellow mustn't belong to me. He belongs to a man over at Hyde Park,' I replied.

"'Do you know,' said the man, assuming a confidential air, 'I'd like to get that hoss of yours fust rate. I've got the best wife in the world, and a big house, and I want to make him the next kind. I'll tell you what I'll do with you. I've got a hoss that is worth an even hundred dollars more'n your'n. But if you want to give me fifty dollars to boot between my hoss and your'n, I'll drive your'n home to my house and you can drive mine back to your'n.'

"'But this hoss don't belong to me, I tell you,' I said, somewhat angrily, 'it belongs to Mr. Carroll over at Hyde Park.'

"'Is that Hi Carroll's hoss?' demanded the man, appearing to be very much pleased by the discovery. 'Why, Hi Carroll's been trying to git this hoss of mine for three years. He's offered me two hundred dollars cash for him last week, but I wouldn't look at it, sir; by the time I get mine on the road I'll be higher, I'll be switched if that hain't old Molasses that you're hitched up to.'

"The man went on to offer me fifty dollars to boot between my hoss and old Molasses only day before yesterday, and I didn't know what a good match he was for mine. Of course, I've twenty-five dollars cash in my pocket, and if you say that's a go, she's a go.'

"'My name is Deacon Smith of Smithville,' continued the man, 'and I live a little t' other side of it. Only I reckon Hi Carroll will be the tickledest man you ever see when he gits this hoss. Say, you'll throw in twenty-five dollars and old Molasses.'

"Well, I made the trade. Carroll was tickled to death to get his horse back, and I was glad to get rid of the animal. I've never had a chance to trade since, but I'm getting ready to swap twenty-five dollars cheaper than I had ever hoped to get it. The deacon agreed with me and so did my wife. They say it is fatal to argue with a woman, but I'm not afraid of that. I'm never home traveling sufficiently. I continued to think well of the deacon throughout our drive, and it was with perfect confidence that I should receive some very valuable returns from him. For instance, that I drove into the stable on my return to Hyde Park. My wife was with me, and she said that she wanted to hear what Mr. Carroll had to say.

"But Mr. Carroll was not at home. Mrs. Carroll said that he was, and I agreed with her. But I told the hostler to unharness the new horse and to put him into a stall, and he set at work to do it.

"'Good-looking hoss,' he said, as he touched the traces.

"'Yes,' said I, 'and he is just as good as he looks.'

"Did you get some spectacles to go with him?' the hostler asked a moment later, looking at me with a leer.

"'Did you ever see Deacon Smith's horse was blind, and I was tremendously startled by the knowledge. But I didn't propose to let him get away with me. So I answered back bravely enough: 'Oh, well, that's nothing. He travels just as well as he ever did.'

"'Of course,' said the hostler, seeing that I was on my dignity, 'I don't know but what I'd just as lief have a blind horse as any other kind. I've sometimes thought there wasn't any sense in having eyes into horses, anyway.'

"'Why, Alfred,' said my wife, 'you don't mean to say that that horse is blind?'

"'Certainly he is, my dear. Didn't you know it?' I answered. 'Why, you wouldn't buy that horse for one thousand dollars if he had two good eyes.'

"'That silenced my wife.

"Meanwhile the hostler had gone on unbuckling the straps. He had taken off the headstall and the horse-clipper and hung them up on a hook. Then he came to the horse and gave a strong pull at the saddle. The saddle came off, but the crupper stuck fast. So the hostler gave another pull, but still the crupper kept in place. Then the hostler got angry and exerted all of his strength. You could have hung an ulster on each of my eyes when I saw that crupper come off and the horse's tail with it.

"'You're a brute!' I exclaimed, rushing up to the hostler, 'you deserve to be shot for such cruelty.'

"The hostler leaned back against a post and laughed as though he would burst.

"'You think it's a joke, do you, you miserable villain,' I shouted in a rage, 'but it's a horse's tail off.'

"Still he laughed.

"I took off my coat, having made up my mind to give that man the worst thrashing he ever had in his life, when suddenly my wife dropped to the floor, in the most lifeless way, with a full, shrieking thud, and I was compelled to leave the hostler to go to her.

"'Take me away!' my wife exclaimed as soon as she had recovered consciousness, and I started away with her.

"'I'll attend to your case later,' I hissed at the hostler as I left the stable.

"'Say, boss,' said the hostler, following me for a step or two, 'do you think I would pull the tail off a horse? Not much I wouldn't. That horse hain't had no tail for ten years. That thing I pulled off hain't nothing but a horse hair strapped on for looks' sake and tradin' purposes.'

"I paid Mr. Carroll just an even one hundred dollars before I could get a receipt in full out of him."—N. Y. Times.

SPOTTERS ON STREET CARS.

Some Spotted by the Conductors. They Are Given the Sixth Degree.

Every street-car line in New York employs from forty to sixty "spotters," who are paid twenty cents a round trip, and whose business it is to see that all fares received are rung up on the car indicator.

"It's the easiest thing in the world," said a Broadway car conductor to a World man, "for us to spot them. In the first place they have to keep track of every person who gets on the car and they can be seen taking notes. The usual method is for the spotter to carry a pocketful of beans. As a passenger gets on the car he transfers beans from a full pocket to an empty one, and when he leaves the car, as he usually does when it nearly reaches the terminus, he looks at the indicator, and if his leisure counts the beans and sees if the number tallies with that shown on the register.

"Usually the spotter gets on the car about five blocks from the starting point. One of them once had a piece of mine that he had two pockets in one, so he didn't have to take his hand out of his. He knew the word is always taken, and it is seldom that a conductor rings anything but the number of fares.

"There is no appeal from his report. Seven trips a day is the average made by these men, and if they do not report a man or two a week the officials think they are not attending to business. There is one institution to which the conductors, however, and that is that the spotters have men to watch them, and they are spotted by men with by small. It sometimes happens that two will board the same car unknown to each other, and perhaps give in different reports. Whenever I am sure of a spotter I give him the sixth degree as he is off the car.

"I can't tell you how it is done, but it works to a charm, and before night four or five of them will be known to me, and the next day he is known to as many more. Once in a few weeks I send of us 'get on,' as the boys say. It never fails, and the spotter becomes a walking sign to the men on the road whom they are as keen as can be."

She Got Him.

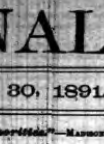
A belle of Dawson county, Tex., after holding half an hour in the office of a justice of the peace for the man she was to marry, got impatient, borrowed the money from a friend and eloped. Not to be outdone, the lover followed her intended. At the end of twenty minutes she returned, driving the legal husband in her, and the ceremony was performed.

Rubber Tires for Wheels.

Rubber tires are now proposed for carriage wheels. They are said to wear longer than steel tires, and to be more reliable against accidents. Forty thousand London vehicles are thus equipped. Recent improvements in manufacture greatly improved the rubber used for this purpose.

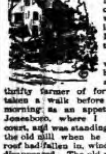
THE HORSE'S TAIL CAME OFF WITH IT.

HOME FROM SCHOOL.



THE OLD MILL.

A Weary Tramp That Won the Young Miller a Wife.



O I KNOW say thing about the old mill? Well, yes, stranger, I should say so. I did. If any one does. It belongs to me, or rather to my wife, what there is of it. I tell you the old mill is much to this old mill."

The speaker was engaged in housepun, and appeared to be a thrifty farmer of forty-five. I had taken a walk before breakfast one morning, and, coming on an upsetting out from Jonesboro, where I was attending court, and was standing by the ruins of the old mill when he came up. The roof had fallen in, windows and doors disappeared. The old water-wheel had crumbled to decay and gone with the rest. The dam was now level with the road, and a cabbage patch had taken the place of the mill-pond.

We took a seat on a moss-grown log by the side of the ruin, and he continued:

"I was with Stonewall during the war, and had some pretty tough times, some narrow escapes and some hard tramps, got the close call and hard tramp that this old mill once caused me made all of my war experience seem, at least for a time, like a pleasure trip. This was the first mill built on Cedar creek, and was built many years ago by old man Ben White, who lies up yonder on the hill.

"After the surrender our army was disbanded, and the most on us was pretty much broke. We had nothing and no way *to get any thing. I was only* about twenty-one then. I was strolling round looking for something to do, and I happened along this road one morning. Well, this morning the wheel was in action. The gate was histed and the water was skurrying through. Old Ben White was standing in the door. I says:

"'Morning, sir. Can I get a job here?' He took off his spectacles, wiped 'em, put 'em on, and looked at me.

"'Soldier?' says he.

"'I was,' says I, 'till the surrender.'

"'Confederate?' says he, kinder cold.

"One of them staid behind down at Stone river. The other's lying up there on the hill-top, a corpse of Richmond, and come home to die,' and the old man took out his handkerchief and wiped his eyes. 'Did you ever work in a mill?'

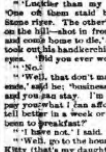
"'No.'

"'Well, that don't make much difference,' said he; 'business is picking up, and you can stay. I'm getting old. I'll pay you what I can afford to. We can tell better in a week or two. Have you been to breakfast?'

"'I have not,' I said.

"'Well, go to the house,' said he. 'Tell Kitty (that's my daughter, the only one she Yankee didn't kill) to give you breakfast, and come back, you can work on the dam to-day. There's some tools that need sharpening.'

"So I went over the hill to the house. I still had my Confederate uniform on, and Mrs. White met me on the piazza. I saw tears on her cheeks, and I supposed the uniform reminded her of her own boys. I told her I was going to



WE'D GET IN THE BIG WHEEL AND FISH.

work for Mr. White, and that he sent me over for breakfast. So we went in and she called Kitty, who soon had my breakfast on the table. Kitty was about four years younger than I, the daughter of Ben White, and as pretty a lier sparkling eyes kindled a spark in my heart that has never gone out. After breakfast I went back, and Kitty went with me, to tend the mill while her father went to breakfast. He showed me the tools in the dam before he went. In fact, I worked a week patching up the old dam, and after that I worked in the mill and on the farm and in the garden. Drove the produce to town, and became more and more attached to the place and to Ben and Martha White and to Kitty. How I did love that girl! She was never so happy as when listening to the music of her voice. I shall never forget the evenings spent in the big front room before the open fire-place when I was Ben White's guest—Ben and Martha, and Kitty and I. I used to attack hickory nuts and butternuts on an old fire shovel, and Kitty popped corn, while the winter wind was whistling outside.

"In some Kitty said I used to go fishing. Sometimes we would go up the pond in the boat, and sometimes when the mill was not running we'd go down there and get inside the big wheel and fish in the deep hole. There's where we generally got the finest fish. One day we had just got our fishing tackle out of the mill, and were hardly together to go up the pond or down in the wheel, when a neighbor came over and asked me to lend him the boat. He took it, and we went down in the wheel. We'd been fishing probably an hour, and caught some fine ones, when, all of a sudden, down plowed the water from the flood gate above, and the wheel commenced turning. The sudden start threw us both down. I got on my feet to go in search of the gate, but I helped Kitty up, and commenced to tramp in the direction opposite to the way the wheel was turning. We had to be quick to keep our feet. I was calling as loud as I could, but it was of no use. The noise of the rushing water, the wheel going round and the grinding mill overpowered my voice. We couldn't get out. Kitty fell in the water when the wheel turned, and grazed her head against the

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ROUGH ON CATS.

A Novel Invention by Which They Are Captured.

The Inventor a Man of Genius Who Has an Ingenious Wife for Backing.

Rose—No More Back-Yard Concerts.

The only Keely's motor is still in the ether, but the invention of a Philadelphia has not ceased to burn brightly. A Philadelphia mechanist, John J. Chattaway, has invented a device for capturing feline minstrels. Quiet as of the cemetery is absolutely essential to the comfort of a Philadelphian, but the Quaker cats have not as yet learned to mitigate their nocturnal concerts or to temper their lovelorn lays. They patter the fences and the back yards with the noisy vehemence of their kind, and pounding Philadelphia sleep is forthwith expiated shouts and screams in vain. But the researches of the ingenious Mr. Chattaway have shown how to bell the cat. The part of the town in which he lives, so writes an enthusiast in the Philadelphia Times, "is the arcadia for all the lovemaking toms and tabbies in the neighborhood. On back fences and on the back fences of all his neighbors it has been the nightly custom, rain or shine, for hundreds of nocturnal prowlers to congregate and there hold discordant revel." Poisoned meat and strong-lung traps were found without effect. The cats laughed at them. Broken glass, barbed wire, and other obstacles to the mechanic's art were equally useless. The cats continued their vociferous proceedings, and the inhabitants swore and suffered.

In the sleepless nights the brain of Chattaway kept working at a plan for conquering the invader of his peace. It came to him finally in a dream. "From his sad-pale bed he dug a pit of empty tomato cans, and out of these supplemented by a roll of condemned roofing felt, with a corresponding weight kindly donated, he manufactured a contrivance that, *if universally adopted*, will rob the funny paragraphers of one of their most fecund sources of supply."

His completed device for a cat-compeller is a "continuous strip of galvanized-shaped tin, the apex of the pyramid being placed on top of the fence. The base of the triangle is left open, and its sloping sides hang over the fence and stand out from its face. As the apex of this tin roof ends in a sharp point, and its sides are too smooth even for the claw holds of a cat, the result, when a tom or a tabby attempts to cross it, is obvious. As soon as their feet strike the tin they are bound to slip, and a fall on one or the other side of the fence is inevitable. As the tin sides project too far from the fence for it to be impossible for the fallen feline to climb back to its perch again."

The first night's catch in this report is:

"It was late Monday afternoon when Machinist Chattaway finished nailing his cat-compeller in place, and the curious neighbors wondered what it all meant. Darkness had nearly fallen before the cats began to congregate. As Machinist Chattaway's house is near the corner of Fifth and Rose, the fence was a sort of meeting place, and the spot where all combats were arranged and fought to the finish. The night fell as dark as to prevent the confident inventor from witnessing the result from the back window. The first cat that struck the compeller, a gigantic tom, sprang upon the tin coping with a mess of distaste. Like a flash the slanting sides body described a semi-circle, and, much to his surprise, he landed in the yard. Recovering himself, and with his feline mood up, Tom gripped the fence and scrambled sideways. He head struck the projecting tin, and after one or two futile attempts to get a claw hold he slid back into the yard. Some time on until dawn cats came, and but few escaped. Those that were fortunate enough to fall on the inside of the fence scampered away, with their distended tails aloft.

"The next morning the smiling inventor softly opened his back door and peeped out. By actual count there were seventeen cats in the yard. Old fighters and young fighters were huddled together. Misery had made them forget their animosities, and Abner greeted the machinist with frightened shrieks and mournful hissings. When he opened the back gate they rushed out into the alley and scampered away."

SCIENTIFIC DROPS.

Artificial musk as good as the animal musk is now successfully manufactured.

Hemp culture is being made a important culture in the Bahama Islands, over 40,000 acres being under development.

A new substitute for quinine is known as pentchlorin. It is obtained by extract from the root of a shrub of that name.

A 2,500,000 candle power electric light in a lighthouse off the coast of Jutland is said to be the most powerful electric light in the world.

Incandescent lamp globes blacken more readily with alternating currents than with continuous, while the life of the filament is shortened.

California will exhibit at Chicago the widest plate glass in the world, fifteen feet wide, and is now at the depot at Humboldt awaiting shipment.

Mr. Otis Cheel, a chemist, of Cleveland, O., recently rolled a 20-inch square ingot into a three-quarter-inch plate at a single heat in a mill of 3,000 pounds.

The camera shows that the star Vega, which is the brightest in the northern heavens, is apparently a double star, composed of two suns, each revolving around a point midway between them.

A new process of refining sugar depends largely upon the use of fluosilicate of soda for a basis. It is known as crystallos, and is said to be the most powerful of agents, being three times the strength of pyro.

A prominent photographer expresses the opinion that the gallery of the future will contain no skylight. A big room, with the north wall entirely of glass and a roof open to the sky, will produce the best results. The walls painted in light color gives admirable illumination, without the disadvantage of sunlight.

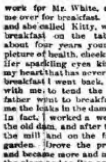
A Suggestion.

She—Would you mind making a little change in your dancing?

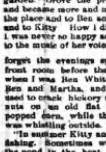
He—In what way?

She—Dancing with right hand on my left foot for a change. The right one has suffered enough.—Fliegende Blaetter.

I RESUMED MY TRAMP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WHEEL.



HOW TO DISTINGUISH A COOKED FROM A RAW EGG.



When folded up it can be put into a case 8 inches long, 4 inches wide, 1¾ inches thick. Its weight is only two and a quarter pounds. The saw is designed for the use of surveyors, explorers and others to whom portability is an important consideration.

Wall-covering Rides.

The new ride with which the Germans delight and startle the town around Berlin the last few months is a terror in the way of small. Supposa. The guests have a sort of Jiff inclined chamber, composed of lead coated with nickel-steel weighing 14.5 grains, or about half an ounce. The apparatus weighs about 2 pounds, and is 10 inches in length. The magazine of 8 rifle cartridges fits easily. The ball is fired by the hammer leaving the muzzle of the gun is about 3,100 feet per second, and the limit of effectiveness is said to be about 1,000 miles. Brick walls of small thickness are not stood the proof against this gun, and even stone structures are penetrated.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. de FORCE
Editors and Proprietors
VOX POPULI.

An assemblage of Western and Southwestern men, representing various interests of those sections of our country, and designating themselves a Commercial Congress, recently met at Kansas City, Missouri

The Committee on Resolutions submitted two reports, and after a lively discussion, that of the majority was adopted. It declared in favor of—

A free and unlimited coinage of silver and the issue of a sufficient amount of legal-tender notes, redeemable in both gold and silver, to restore the equilibrium between money and all other products.

A tariff for revenue only.

The improvement of the Mississippi River.

The construction of the Nicaragua Canal and other waterways by the Government.

The equalization of taxation.

A national bankrupt law.

The suppression of Trusts and combines.

An amendment of the immigration laws.

The restoration of railway land grants to the public domain and the opening of the surplus lands to settlement.

The reclamation of arid lands.

The enactment of laws to prevent dealing in futures.

The minority report favored—

The free and unlimited coinage of American gold and silver on a ratio established by an international monetary convention, which shall give silver and gold equal purchasing power.

A tariff for revenue, with incidental protection.

Such expressed representative sentiment allows that the people have reasonably taken hold of public questions and are determined to work out true principles of political demagogues or scrofulous seekers.

It also discloses the fact that opposition to all such tariff acts as the McKinley special rewarder is vox populi.

Let the People rule!

LABOR.

The products of labor constitute the basis of all genuine wealth.

That declaration cannot be truthfully assailed.

Those horny-handed men who dig and delve, cultivate the soil and garner its fruits, construct and operate various lines of travel and traffic, erect massive edifices for publics and private use, and, in a thousand other cause crude materials to minister to the needs and comforts of human life, are the real architects of wealth.

They are the makers of riches.

Without their invaluable aid the wheels of progress would cease to revolve.

Labor of all kinds is justly entitled to adequate reward and ought to be securely protected against unjust exactions.

It should receive foremost and honest, not secondary and slipshod treatment, with every legislative ball.

The interests of labor can never be prospered by building Chinese walls of high tariff taxation and mercenary tribute.

To ex such a system protective to labor and industry is trifling with language.

Cramped within artificial bounds is labor wants, bound with natural liberty it gains size and healthy strength.

Freedom is the basis American labor seeks, an enlarged arena wherein to enjoy pursuit and lucrative employment.

A thorough reformation of all absurd and unjustifiable restrictions upon manufacturing, agricultural and commercial labor in this country, would call into duty, dignify and benefit labor, but at the same time amply compensate legitimately invested capital.

Reform is the word!

UNDER THE HALF HOLIDAY LAW.

A plot has been raised that under the new Saturday half holiday law, country editors and their staffs cannot legally file papers or transact business after 12 o'clock noon on Saturday. Chancellor McGill declines to transact any business pertaining to his office after the time specified. The clerks have been advised that while there is a doubt that the law covers their offices, it would be safest for them to follow the example set by the Chancellor at least for future developments through the courts.

Well, the workingmen of the United States have had six months of McKinley wages. How do they like their daily bread baked that way?

During the recent session of the Legislature 718 bills were introduced, 342 were passed and 295 have become laws. The incidental bill of last year and this year were among those passed.

Sugar is selling at five cents per pound. Taking the duty off raw material is what did the work. This is what the Democratic party has advocated for years, but Republicans claimed that it would make sugar higher to place it on the free list.

We extend congratulations to Hon. Fred. C. Marsh, upon his appointment as Prosecutor of Union County. He is well qualified for the position, and will, without doubt, fill it with honor and credit to the County, as has his predecessor, William F. Wilson.

Speaking of the necessity of family support for country newspaper, Chauncey M. Depew said recently: "That journal will have the largest life, the greatest influence and the best profit, which admits to its columns, as far as possible, only such matter as the editor would willingly narrate at his own table." We try to be that way.

It was discovered at Jersey City at its election on Tuesday, 14th inst., that the Election Law will have to be amended. The intent of the law is to enable a legal voter who has not been registered to appeal to the Judge of the County Court upon which he can vote. Judge Lippincott found that the act only applied to the election for members of Assembly and refused to issue certificates to the voters whose names had been inadvertently omitted from the registry list. The election officers are directed under the law to open the boxes to house canvass to verify their registry lists and obtain the names of the voters. The canvass is not always properly done.

It is important for young women who are contemplating matrimony with a veteran for the purpose to note that a bill has been presented on both sides of the House of Assembly at Albany. By the provisions of the desirable act, marriages contracted after June do not entitle the widows thereof to draw a pension. This is rather rough on the old soldiers, whose chances of getting a young wife are largely reduced.

A LITTLE FOR EVERYBODY.

"Hurrah for McKinley!" and Says that His Party Will Make it, Too.

The Finns—But He Wasn't Wheat.

The Evening Post of New Yorkity has slightly elucidated the following:

"A friend of *The Evening Post* sent the f llowing postal-card to this office a day or two ago, saying that he had received it as an advertisement through the mails in the regular way:

"HURRAH FOR McKINLEY!

"As a beginning, we can now furnish *both 1 Card 1 3 Bright Tin*, of superior ducility, and heavy coating of pure block tin, for tinning and steel products named those made in Great Britain. Address quickly,

"BEN & WILLIAMS,
"28 Park Row, New York.

"A reporter of *The Evening Post* called at the office of Messrs. Ely & Williams, No. 28 Park Row (the Potter Building), on Monday, and giving his name inquired of Mr. William how much of the 'Tin Bright Tin 14x20 I C and I X' his firm could contract to deliver in a week, and at what figure. Mr. Williams, far from being overjoyed at the prospect of a custom-r, immediately took on an air of suspicion and asked the reporter what business he was in, where he lived, and so on. The reporter, in his turn, put a few other questions of that character, concluding by saying that the reason he asked the quotations was because he had seen a report of the *New York Times* called at his office in his absence, and obtained some trade secrets from his clerk, and then had direct that Mr. Williams be proceeded to abuse the *New York Times* and *The Evening Post* at great length, and not in the choicest language (although it may be mentioned incidentally that he is greatly esteemed among home temperance and religious people of Plainfield, N. J., where he lives), and after finally ordering that the *Times* and *The Evening Post* were unmitigated liars, said that his firm did not care to quote prices to or deal with strangers.

"The reporter, however, asked Mr. Williams where his tin-plate factory was situated. This Mr. Williams also declined to state. The reporter then told him that he was a representative of *The Evening Post*, and that his object was to ascertain the whereabouts of the factory where the 'I C 8 Bright Tin 14x20 I C and I X 14 x 20' he offered to sell was made. This caused Mr. Williams to indulge in another quarter of an hour's abuse of *The Evening Post*, but through it all he persistently refused to state the whereabouts of his factory. After he had exhausted him-elf, however, in a tirade against *The Evening Post* and the *Times* was concerned, he talked at some length on the beauties of the Mc Kinley bill, the beautiful tin plate its provisions were making, etc., and how much it was to the imported article. Among other things, he said that the importation of tin plate had prejudiced the public by raising the price of tin, although the new tariff had not yet gone into effect; that when the tariff did go into effect, the thousands of goods people who put up goods for export would really get their tin cheaper than they did now, by reason of the drawback; but that the consumers in this country would of course have to pay more for American canned goods than the English because they earned more, got more wages than the English people did. Just what the benefit of protection to the consumer came in under those circumstances Mr. Williams declined to say further than that he would not discuss the question. He maintained, however, that if his tin plate, that it was a far superior article to any that was imported, and concluded in a very excited tone: 'Our arrangements would be perfect by which tin plate would be made in this country on a scale that would practically drive the English tin out of the market.'

"*The New York Times* publication which Mr. Williams found so much fault with was an article concerning the 'sample of American tin plate' sent to every newspaper office in the land, some months ago, by the Harlem Republican Club. The article in the *Times*, which Mr. Williams found consisted of a series of interviews with different people, all of which showed that the 'sample of American tin' was a fraud. None of the editors or members of the club knew really anything about the matter. They had accepted the statement that the 'samples' were actually American tin from a letter from James L. Miller of Westfield, and on the strength of his representation had issued the following statement, on each 'sample' of tin sent out:

Sample of American Tin Plate.

Made from American ores, dug by American citizens, manufactured in this city, in the United States Iron and Tin Plate Company's factory at Demarest, Penn., by American workmen who now make their own dinner pails. These are American industries protected by the McKinley bill.

HARLEM REPUBLICAN CLUB.

The "samples" were sworn to about the same time by Mr. Miller, and it was not when F. X. Schu-macher of Putnam avenue was going about the country making affidavits that all the "samples" were promises which had a pretty top-balloon appearance and which secured for the plain-tide argumentative man who made them the distinguished title of "the tin-plate liar", under which subsequent he achieved much fame through the columns of the great daily newspapers.

When the people of the Harlem Republican Club referred the *Times* reporter to New Jersey's ex-Senator, the newspaper man went to Jersey City and called at the New York office, at the establishment of Frank Miller & Sons, and there Mr. J. L. Miller was found. The same interrogatories were addressed to him which had been put to President Winsor: "What do you know of your own knowledge about this Harlem Club tin plate?"

Mr. Miller said that he didn't know anything about it of his own knowledge. He had obtained it from the New York representatives of the United Sheet Iron and Tin Plate Company, Messrs. Ely & Williams (the Plainfield Mr. Williams's firm), and had understood from them that it was an American product. It came from "Having found out what Mr. Miller did not know," *The Times* went on to say—"we addressed ourselves to him with the following result:

"*The Times* went on to say—"Messrs. Ely & Williams, 28 Park Row. Neither member of the firm was in the office, but a representative of the firm kindly volunteered to furnish what new information should be called for which it was in his power to give? He was asked to state if it was true that the tin plate which had been sent out by the Harlem Club answered the description of it given in the label.

"'Yes, it does not'—he said—'We made the black sheets and tinned them, but we did not tin them with American tin. The tin was imported from England.'"

The reporter of the Philadelphia Press was next called to the statement, implied in the Harlem Club literature, that an American factory was actually engaged in manufacturing the plate to be consumed by war and sheeting it for sale in open market. Then the question was asked: "Do you intend to put any manufacturing plate?

"'Only 600 boxes a week just now.'

"'And how long have you been at work?'

"'About a fortnight. We expect to go into the business more extensively later on.'

"'And the price?'

"'Oh, we have not fixed the price yet, but it will be about the same as that we sell at now at a time.'

"Upon which the reporter left, being unable to get any further information.

"The person interviewed was unable to answer this question categorically. The most that he would say was that he understood that the tin-plate which was so fixed by the McKinley bill the Demarest Company would have no difficulty in competing with the foreign article.

"*The Evening Post* concluded—"that the demand for the Demarest tin plate comes largely from sentimental customers and tinkers throughout the country, who have been worked up to the enthusiastic point of contributing a penny each to the fund, and to make it appear by judicious extrapolation of a small output that the McKinley bill has already resulted in the establishment of an American industry, whereas, as a matter of fact, no new tin-plate machinery has been set up at Demarest, the small product of the factory there having been all coming from an old plant which the company gave up using years ago."

BASE-BALL COMES HIGH.

But the Crescents Promise Superior Games, and the Price Must Stay Up.

At a meeting of the management of the Crescent League base-ball team, and the Field Committee of the League, held last Monday, the question of subscriptions to the grounds was thoroughly discussed, and it was found that it would be impossible for the League to place a first-class team in the field and pay the salaries and guarantees that they are paying their men and visiting clubs, for less than twenty-five cents admission.

Members of the League came out only a little ahead, with the best patronage of any club in New Jersey, and there was very much extra expense connected with salaries and guarantees. This year they have new grounds in another part of the city, and have gone to the expense of $700 to put the same in proper condition. They feel confident in saying that in the course of a month the grounds will be the finest in the State. The League would like to give the people base-ball for 15 cents if they could evade loss by doing so, but they have decided that it will be impossible to do so. The Field Committee will therefore charge 25 cents admission. They say that if they can't make base-ball "go" at 25 cents admission they will have to close up ball playing as one of the sports of the club. Westfield, Somerville and Bergen Point all charge admission fee of 25 cents.

To Rent Next Month in Plainfield.

The regular meeting of the Union county branch of the Y. M. C. A. Secretaries' Association of New Jersey will be held Saturday evening, May 9, at 8:15 o'clock, at the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, Plainfield, New Jersey. All those interested in the work of the Association are cordially invited to attend the meeting. The officers of the Union county Branch are:

President—The Rev. Everard Kempshall.
Vice President—The Rev. F. Marion McAllister.
Secretary—Howard Richards.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. K. Myers.

An Elaborate Scenic Production.

During the week beginning Monday, May 4, the immense stage of the Grand Opera House, New York, will be set forth in an elaborate scenic production of a new play dealing with the labor question. The play is significantly entitled "Work and Wages." The title is taken from a young clergyman who essays to go into a steel mill and toil at the bench and blast furnace there, before the ordination at which he was educated. He is a fearless, stout-hearted young Britton, who believes wealth worthy work is an honest man's heritage, and his play has to do with the trials and temptations, his failures and successes and his awakening to a new life—the life of love—during a notable and long continued strike. The moral of labor is that which the play aims to teach, and it advocates progressive ideas generally and the principles and practices of co-operation particularly. It will be presented by a specially engaged cast of metropolitan favorites, and have the advantage of practically perfect mechanical settings built and painted for the production.

Notice of a Tragedy.

A correspondent in the New York *World* of Sunday last, gives a lengthy account regarding the history of the murder connected with the assassination of President Lincoln by J. Wilkes Booth, and truthfully states that but a few of the great number of people of this country actually know where these relics of a dastardly deed are kept. Many suppose they are in the National Museum at Washington, while numerous Dime Museums profess to exhibit them to a curious public. The writer truthfully states the whereabouts and safe-keeping of the mournful memento, which is in the Arsenal Building and in custody of the Attorney-General at Washington, D. C. It is also stated that but few people, even those engaged up-n them since the memorable trial following the assassination—at least not over five or six a year—have ever been permitted to see it, but I know of Plainfield people who have viewed and handled the relics in the room in which they are kept.

It was during the joyful occasion when the choice of the Democracy and the people, Grover Cleveland, was inaugurated Chief Magistrate of the United States, that myself and wife were visitors at the National Capitol, and guests of friends residing there. On day the matter was brought to the breakfast table, as I was visiting the Attorney-General's office, among other places of interest, and it immediately resolved to see. Upon arrival at the General building, the gentlemanly clerk my card gained us admittance, and in talking over the results of the Presidential election, the kindly-mannered and courteous clerk or official in attendance, he incidentally remarked that he "supposed he would now pack up his traps for Jersey and go to his old home as follows have a show." I immediately began a conversation with him and ascertained that he was a young born from the southern part of the State. They opened the hearts of all as to the grand part Jersey did in the election of Cleveland and no one would be more courteous or entertaining than that official who expected to vacate his position for some one time on the other side of the political fence, and

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

THEY'LL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

The Distinguished Papers and the Solid Men Interest who Will Combine to Extend the Prosperity of Plainfield.

THE PRESS is entirely justified in claiming a large share of credit for the almost unanimous passage of the street railway franchise; its approval by the Mayor and its hearty endorsement by the people.

THE PRESS alone of the papers of Plainfield appeared the project in its beginning, plainly and honestly presented its advantages day after day, and fought and battled with misrepresentations and the hoods of its opponents. Over 50 columns of original, constructed and selected matter relating to the system, its utility and its benefits to town and tax-payers, have appeared in THE PRESS since the project was first thought of.

It is reasonable to believe that such matter—which included letters from the Mayors of cities where the trolley was in use, and statistics and other information from the superintendents of the companies—had the weight and influence that honest purpose always commands, to the end that but one councilman was eventually found opposed to the granting of the franchise.

And day after day THE PRESS presented the matter of a street railway in this city also in a way that was something of a warning. It came thoroughly and lastingly impressed upon the minds of the people by THE PRESS, that "the opponent of such public benefits was a selfish servant if not an absolute enemy of the community."

How pitiful a place in the confidence and respect of the people is that now occupied by the Plainfield papers who have so lied to vain in their unjust and vicious opposition to an electric street railway for Plainfield.

The ball teams of Somerville and Bethany were each beaten at their opening games of Saturday last, but the Cresents won.

—A call with three eyes and two mouths well developed, was born and died at ex-Councilman Finch's stables on Park avenue, Sunday.

—The public schools of this city if they have no patriotism, should at least have public-spirit enough, and have been presented with flags, yet they do not.

—Another loser by the operations of the daring bunkist in the borough Saturday night was Charles Dressell, Jr., of Bethany streets who found \$40 missing that had been set him by his bed room.

—To a sense of Monday—published Tuesday—it is cents-a-word ads, while THE PRESS had 21. THE PRESS contained 19 columns of regular ads, every inch of which is all-ve, while the sens had 12½ columns most of which is dead.

—The roof of the building occupied by the Plainfield Relief Association, at Second street and Madison avenue, had a hole burned in it by sparks from a locomotive, Monday. A number of men extinguished the blaze with buckets of water.

—The grand officers of the Grand Lodge of the State will be present at the meeting of Raritan Lodge, No. 35, Knights of Honor, next Monday evening. A large delegation will also be present from sister lodge Wetumpka, No. 3401, of Plainfield.

—Soon after G. E. Cornwell finished reading about the borough burglaries in THE PRESS Monday, he had occasion to open his tool chest in the North Plainfield electric light station on Race street, and found that some one had visited it during the day and had stolen several valuable implements. He hopes to catch the thief.

—A great variety of smoked and cooked foods is turned out daily at C. M. Ulrich's packing house, 35 West Front street. Hams, bacon, shoulders, beef tongues, and similar meats, are prepared in the best manner, all ready for table use. Reading and sausages are also of fresh twice a day. All the smoking and curing is done on the premises.

—The police swooped down on a gang of tramps and other sunning Knights Templars in a vacant lot near the Berekman street railroad bridge Tuesday, and captured every one of them. When threatened with being put to work at breaking stone on the streets they pleaded to be permitted to leave town, and when sol-assed struck off at a rapid gait in the direction of Elizabeth. They never were to come back.

—The laws of the State of New Jersey strictly prohibit any set lines or nets in streams or lakes, and by the laws of the state, under a penalty of $25 fine, or any devices whatever that will interfere or deter such fish from ascending the streams. A penalty for killing any song or insectivorous bird, or taking or destroying eggs of such birds, is $50 for each of-nse. The penalty for trapping or hunting game birds at any time or place, either on one's property or that of another, is $15 for each and every offense. Non-residents not complying with the by-laws of the game protective societies of the State are prohibited from shooting within its limits under a penalty of $50, or imprisonment until the fine is paid.

Coming Home to Die.

John C. VanDyke went to Buena Vista, Col., over a year ago, for his health. Sunday a telegram was received by his relatives in Plainfield, his native city, saying that he intended to start at once for home, and that he was coming back only to die.

Even the state Illustrated.

Governor Abbett, Secretary of State Kelsey and Comptroller Heppenheimer, Tuesday designated the *Constitutionalist* and the Press, of this city, to print the laws of New Jersey passed by the last Legislature.

In past years the sons of Somerset street, has been appointed, but the State has now followed the City's example and dropped the sheet as beneath recognition and without readers.

Card Players Raided by the Police.

Policemen Kiely and Cooney raided a house on Second street, in the early hours Sunday morning, which had long been under suspicion of being a gambling den. They forced their way into the place, and claim to have caught four people in the act of gambling. They kept an eye on the cards and money they secured, paraded the prisoners for a hearing, which will probably take place in a day or two. Some of the parties implicated are well known and active colored.

MY DISEASE was very bad. For thirty years I have been so troubled with it—have tried a number of physicians without relief—at last I was induced to try Cuticura Remedies. I have used only one bottle of the CUTICURA, and one box of CUTICURA SOAP, and I am free from disease. I feel that I am entitled to the highest testimonial that others may avail themselves of the benefit. C. H. Bell, Bedford, Mass. Nov. 7, 1890.

Worn Fly's Cream Balm is called one to three applications. It relieves at once, and for a cold in the head, catarrh, hay fever, and headache, has never been known to fail. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50 cents. Ely Brothers, Owego, N. Y.

—Whitfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., has been appointed to act as escort to the day night. Col. Mason W. Tyler was initiated. Department Commander Millikin was present, inspected the post, and installed the officers. Twenty years ago he and Judge Bingham was made its attorney, a position he held until his death. Besides Mrs. Bingham, he leaves one son and two daughters.

PERSONALIA.

Frank P. Bayne, of West Second street, is out again after a painful illness.

Walter G. Dobbins has returned from Chicago on a vacation visit to his parents.

Alfred S. Moore and family will remove from 24 East Fifth street to 1406 Orange May 1.

F. E. Lockwood, a prominent New Yorker, is visiting Dr. Ryder at 40 Sandford avenue, for the summer.

C. E. Boell, of the firm of Boell & Rose, extensive leather manufacturers of Watertville, N. Y., is visiting Dr. J. A. Allis, of this city.

Dr. Chauncey B. Ripley, of Westfield, has been chosen Commencement Orator by the Alum 1 of his Alma Mater for their next meeting in June.

Jimmy Canean, one of Plainfield's old citizens, is past 85 years of age, and bears the burden and cares of life with remarkable cheerfulness and jollity.

Thomas W. King and family, of Hanford avenue, will pass the week in their summer cottage at Beaconcave, on the island of Nantucket, where they will remain until fall.

Acting on the advice of THE PRESS, the base-ball managers of the Plainfield Crescent League have decided to ask Martin for the season, and the contract is considered.

Invitations have been issued to the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Blackford, at their residence, 170 Grove street, North Plainfield, Saturday evening, May 9.

Mayor Gilbert on Friday signed the ordinance granting the Plainfield Street Railway company the franchise to construct and operate a trolley system of street cars in this city.

A family reunion was held Saturday evening, April 25, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex S. Sea, 14 Crescent avenue, to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. Relatives were present from New York and Philadelphia.

Attorney General Stockton VanWinkle was Monday appointed by Chancellor Alexander T. McGill a Special Master in Chancery, and to-day the oath of office was administered to him at Trenton.

Edward McCarthy, a well-known New York counselor, has leased the home of Otto Arens, on Park avenue. Mr. Arens and family will leave this country for Europe in a few days, and make their residence there for an indefinite period.

William G. Ostrom, oldest son of Capt. William S. Ostrom of this city, died Friday at his home in Spring Valley, Rockland county, N. Y. Death was caused by pneumonia following an attack of grip. He leaves a wife and three children.

Thomas Conway, of West Third street, has returned to Plainfield after a year's absence. He has been acting as lieutenant and in large rank of a regiment during the construction of a $250,000 Government dock at Port au Prince, Hayti.

Chancellor McGill has appointed County Counselor William K McClure a Special Master in Chancery, and the latter now enjoys the deserved distinction of being the only lawyer in Plainfield honored by being both a Supreme Court Commissioner and a Special Master in Chancery.

Miss Livingston, daughter of ex-Senator Robert L. Livingston, gave a most delightful and successful card reception in honor of her guest, Miss Sanders of New York, at her home, corner of Broadway and Kensington avenue, Thursday at two o'clock. The cards were dec-rated with rose leaves, and a pink rose lay be-side the plate of each of the ten fair rose buds who were the charming hostess's guests. Parsell of New York was the caterer, and Brower of Fifth avenue furnished the flowers.

Miss Force of Dunellen street, tendered a reception Friday evening to her classmate and guest Miss Lizzie DeCamp, late of Burkeville, Va., and now of Chester, N. J. There was a large attendance of the younger members of society, who all carried out to successful completion the many little details without which entire gratification would be wanting. The music was furnished by Bick.

The remains of E. A. Seeley, of Scotch Plains, were interred in Hillside Cemetery, this city, Thursday. Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. & A. M., had charge of the funeral. The beautiful and impressive masonic service was repeated by Past Master Geo. R. Nicholl, of Scotch Plains, and prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Parks, of the Scotch Plains Baptist church. Members of Excelsior Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, of Scotch Plains, of which deceased was a member, placed upon the coffin a handsome floral piece. The large attendance at the services evidenced the fact that the deceased was held in high esteem and worth by the public. Only a widow survives him.

Mrs. Mylove B. Waters, who died at her home in Elizabeth, Saturday, was the last of a family of ten children, the one dying previous to her being a brother, the Rev. Dr. Daniel T. Hill, a well-known clergyman, who was pastor of the First Baptist church of this city from 1828 to 1839, but whose death occurred in Nebraska three years ago. At the time of death she was the oldest member of the Central Baptist church at Elizabeth. Her age was 84 years. She was the widow of the late Asa G. Waters, the mother of six children, and leaves many daughters. One of her sons was taken prisoner at Drury's Bluff, while serving in the Ninth New Jersey regiment, and died in the prison at Andersonville.

By the unanimous vote of the court at Elizabeth, Saturday, the Hon. Fred. C. Marsh, was appointed prosecutor of the pleas of Union county, for the ensuing term of court. Prosecutor Wilson's term had expired and it was the duty of the bench—Judges Vanderpoel and Van Cleef, and by-judges Parker and Wiley —in accordance with an act passed April 16, 1846, to appoint some one to serve as prosecutor. The same action will be necessary at the beginning of each term. Mr. Marsh's appointment will give universal satisfaction to the bar of Union county. Had a vote been taken of the lawyers of Plainfield, THE PRESS knows of but a solitary ballot that would have been cast for any other candidate.

Ex-Judge John F. Bingham, who died at the home of his physician, Dr. Chauncey M. Field, on Broadway, this city, Friday morning, as told extensively in Friday's PRESS, had been a well-known counselor of Jay Gould since the Fish-Gould partnership of the early seventies. Judge Bingham lived at 170 West One Hundred and Fifth street, New York city. He was born in Newburg, N. Y., forty-six years ago, and moved to Bound Brook at an early age. Twenty years ago he became Mr. Gould's confidential clerk and secretary, with an office in the Grand Opera House. Subsequently Mr. Gould made him President of the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad, a short line running from Chestertown, Md., to the Delaware State Line. When the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Company was organized Judge Bingham was made its attorney, a position he held until his death. Besides Mrs. Bingham, he leaves one son and two daughters.

OPENING THE SEASON.

The Crescent League Base-Ball Nine Play Their First Game and Defeat the Puritan Base Ball Team After Ten Innings.

BRING THIS entire season the Crescent League's base-ball nine will not have a harder game to play than that of last Saturday against the team of the Fred Mooring Post Company. In fact they had been prescribed given it up in their own mind when there were two of the Tree cents out and the Ponds were two runs ahead. Of go said good night and left the field. But one of McIndoe's base drive- was done, and it came unexpectedly as usual, and, as usual, at the right time. It brought home Simmons and Luther; their being the scores. Mayer then went around home when Alberts threw wild in trying to cut him off at third base.

It was just the same man Jones', play-ing all through the game that earned it. The Ponds had thirteen left on bases, many of whom would have scored but for Jones. Freddie Mayer was without an error or an omission. Never has a player shown better form at an opening game than did Jones, Saturday, in spite of wind and snow. His two foul tip catches were beauties. One he could only reach and stop with the tip of his mitten, and gobbled when it dropped. The other he had to run back and fall down to get. Captain Joe Lufbery also played a perfect game, fielding some marvelous stops with ease and effect. Martin, too, accepted every chance, and batted and ran fast at cover. With Bonner at second—for he proved himself, Saturday, the very best—Lufbery on first, Lee third and Martin short, the Crescents will have the strongest infield in its history.

The playing of the Pond team on Saturday deserved a better result. They had less bases on errors charged to them, and no more bases on balls; but the four wild pitches and two passed balls of their battery, and three runs for them. Crescents, and two bases on balls resulted in two more. The other two runs that beat the Ponds were made, one by Martin's base hit, and the other was by Bonner's chest protector buckled, and the other on McIndoe's long hit. The Ponds did more hitting than the Crescents, but it was scattered and no hit came in clusters. But the team played well considering how mixed it was. It had players all the way from Florida to Plainfield, and they were dressed in everything from a game shirt to a derby. Bonner's playing was a feature, and at times there was a crack to the batting that made the chill on even the frozen spectators. In the fourth inning Lee, Simmons and Davis followed one another to the bat, and were all out with the ball batted pitched. The ball was not a fly that would be safe under any other circumstances, but it could n't get away from Walter.

The cover of Davis, the Crescents' new first baseman, was short but far from sweet. He played just six innings, then vanished into right field. He gave an excellent exhibition to the spectator as the new rule of admission. That twenty-five cent charge is, however, a greater mistake than Davis. They are both fine, but dropped, but it is going to be hard enough to coax a crowd to the new grounds even at fifteen cents, and the price and location are liable to kill public interest quicker than a poor first baseman, for the Plainfield people are used to that.

As to the grounds, they are wide spread—although not level. It will be used Saturday—and bare. The distance from Front street is not long, and the accommodations are the same as on the old grounds. The score of the opening game of the new field, was:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.	R.	1B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Martin, ss.	4	2	1	0	0	1
Lufbery, 1b.	4	2	1	7	0	0
Bonner, c.	4	2	1	1	2	0
Hammill, rf., lb.	1	0	0	1	1	0
Lee, 3b.	2	1	0	0	2	1
Simmons, cf.	2	1	0	2	0	0
Davis, lb., rf.	1	0	0	7	1	1
	18	8	3	18	6	3

PONDS.	R.	1B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Bonner, 2b.	0	1	0	1	2	0
Mayer, lb., rf., c.	1	1	0	7	1	0
Corey, ss.	0	1	0	1	1	0
Gulligan, 2nd., 3b.	0	2	1	0	1	2
Jones, p.	1	2	1	0	2	0
Alberts, c.	0	0	1	2	1	0
Mayer, 1st., 2nd., rf.	1	1	0	1	0	0
McMurray, cf.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Walker, lf.	0	0	0	1	0	0
	3	8	3	24	8	2

Time man out when the winning run was made.

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
Crescents	2	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	2	1—7
Ponds	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1—3

Earned runs—Crescents, 1. Three base hit—McIndoe. First base on errors—Crescents, 5; Ponds, 5. First base on balls—Crescents, 5; Ponds, 4. Hit by ball—Lufbery, Jno. Gulligan and Mayer. Sacrifice hits—Bonner to Holly. Flies—Bonner, Lufbery, Hammill, 2; by Ponds, 3. Time of game, 2.30. Umpires—Mr. Boerman.

Somewhat Different.

The Y. M. C. A. bowling team intend to play a return game with their successful opponents, the Plainfield Crescents, on Friday evening next.—*New Brunswick Home News.*

The Plainfield Crescents are not the New Brunswick Y. M. C. A.'s "unsuccessful" opponents, for they beat them 216 pins last Wednesday evening, and the Crescents are not going to play them a return game "Friday evening next."

Secured a Complete Vindication.

A test case of the Borough of North Plainfield against the Home Oil Co., and particularly against the agent, Mr. Wetzel, in the grocery store first of F. Westphal & Son, of this city, was tried last Thursday evening before Mayor Place. Mr. Wetzel was represented by counsel as the defendant, and Borough Counsel Charles A. Reed for the prosecution.

The charge was peddling without license, and the prosecution brought forward several witnesses, but failed to prove that peddling had been done, or that the law had been violated. Whereupon Mayor Place dismissed the defendant.

Mr. Westphal was arrested before, some two months ago, on a similar charge, at which time he had to pay a fine for a justice of the peace in Newark. This determined the company to make a test case of it. He secured a complete vindication.

To support the Yorkes Chapel in Bermuda.

A large number of young people assembled in the parlors of the First Baptist church Monday, the occasion being an informal reception of the Young Ladies' Missionary Band.

Mrs. Haskell, of Burmah, gave a very interesting missionary talk. A feature of the evening was the organization of the "Temple Builders", an auxiliary to the Mission Band, composed entirely of young gentlemen. Following the organization of the "Temple Builders", an auxiliary to the Mission Band, composed entirely of young gentlemen, Rev. Mr. Stoffoord and Rev. Mr. Hall made brief addresses.

These gentlemen will support a preacher for the Yorkes chapel in Bermuda recently erected and paid for entirely by the young ladies.

An advisory board composed of Messrs. D. K. Lozier, L. W. Randolph and Joseph Goodwin, with August O. Troost as Treasurer, and Mr. E. Stoffoord and Secretary, was elected for the ensuing year.

The young ladies of the church are congratulating themselves on having so successfully paid off the debt existing on the church from the late mortgage.

HYMENEAL.

Bate—Keith.

The wedding of Miss Beulah Pharo Keithan, only daughter of the Rev Dr. Holland Platt Keithan, to Mr. Joseph Austin Bates, the New York lawyer, at the First Presbyterian church Thursday night, was the very charming affair which Trai Farms of Terrace Gardens. The church, which was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, was thronged with invited witness-es. At a few minutes before eight the bridal party filed into her entrance and was escorted to the altar, and "given away" by Edward Bo. Judd, who had been appointed together with other detailed fraigments of the event, exclusively to THE PRESS. The ceremony was performed by the father of the bride. Miss Mary E. Maxy, the maid of honor, was strikingly handsome in a costume of yellow crepe. The bride looked delightfully charming in a costume of brocaded trimmed with point-lace. The "best man" was Ernest L. Cozzant of New York city. The ushers were Dr. Ellis W. Judges, F. Morris Keith, Arthur Keith and Dexter O. Tiffany, all of this city; Frederick H. Darling of New York, and Lewis B. Chamberlain of Rutgers College, New Brunswick.

A pleasant feature of the wedding was the half-hour musical service given on the church's two organs by Charles Sinclair Kilbreth, organist of the church, previous to the ceremony. An informal reception to the bride and groom and their friends followed the wedding at the home of Dr. and Mrs. William H. Murray, on Broadway.

DR. LOWRIE'S STORY.

No Doubt of Dr. Armstrong's Sanity. No Sure.—The Courts May Free Him.

Dr. H. H. Lowrie, who was family physician to Dr. Henry A. Armstrong during the latter's residence at Fonthill, was interviewed Thursday regarding the story published in Thursday night's PRESS concerning the sanity or insanity of Dr. Armstrong.

"Few people in Plainfield believe Dr. Armstrong to be insane"—said Dr. Lowrie to the reporter—"I am one who does not. No one has ever had a better opportunity to judge of that man's sanity than I have. I was called in by his wife to pass judgment upon his case, and I have found him to be perfectly rational. The doctor had a queer temper. He was very irascible and at times would seem unreasonable, but that is not insanity, but this was always when he was unwarrantably opposed.

"Since his confinement in the asylum I have been over to see him. The department three different times to examine him for an increase of his pension. I met by appointment Dr. Dmid-ville, who is connected with the New York pension office, in Canal street, and both of us have examined him thoroughly. We both concluded that he was perfectly sane and, they were dressed in everything from a genuine shirt to a derby. Bonner's playing was a feature, and at times there was a crack to the batting that made the chill on even the frozen spectators. In the fourth inning Lee, Simmons and Davis followed one another to the bat, and were all out with the ball batted pitched. The ball was not a fly that would be safe under any other circumstances, but it could n't get away from Walter.

The cover of Davis, the Crescents' new first baseman, was short but far from sweet. He played just six innings, then vanished into right field. He gave an excellent exhibition to the spectator as the new rule of admission. That twenty-five cent charge is, however, a greater mistake than Davis. They are both fine, but dropped, but it is going to be hard enough to coax a crowd to the new grounds even at fifteen cents, and the price and location are liable to kill public interest quicker than a poor first baseman, for the Plainfield people are used to that.

As to the grounds, they are wide spread—although not level. It will be used Saturday—and bare. The distance from Front street is not long, and the accommodations are the same as on the old grounds. The score of the opening game of the new field, was:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.	R.	1B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Martin, ss.	4	2	1	0	0	1
Lufbery, 1b.	4	2	1	7	0	0
Bonner, c.	4	2	1	1	2	0
Hammill, rf., lb.	1	0	0	1	1	0
Lee, 3b.	2	1	0	0	2	1
Simmons, cf.	2	1	0	2	0	0
Davis, lb., rf.	1	0	0	7	1	1
	18	8	3	18	6	3

PONDS.	R.	1B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Bonner, 2b.	0	1	0	1	2	0
Mayer, lb., rf., c.	1	1	0	7	1	0
Corey, ss.	0	1	0	1	1	0
Gulligan, 2nd., 3b.	0	2	1	0	1	2
Jones, p.	1	2	1	0	2	0
Alberts, c.	0	0	1	2	1	0
Mayer, 1st., 2nd., rf.	1	1	0	1	0	0
McMurray, cf.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Walker, lf.	0	0	0	1	0	0
	3	8	3	24	8	2

Time man out when the winning run was made.

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
Crescents	2	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	2	1—7
Ponds	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1—3

Earned runs—Crescents, 1. Three base hit—McIndoe. First base on errors—Crescents, 5; Ponds, 5. First base on balls—Crescents, 5; Ponds, 4. Hit by ball—Lufbery, Jno. Gulligan and Mayer. Sacrifice hits—Bonner to Holly. Flies—Bonner, Lufbery, Hammill, 2; by Ponds, 3. Time of game, 2.30. Umpires—Mr. Boerman.

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Mrs. Haskell, of Burmah, gave a very interesting missionary talk. A feature of the evening was the organization of the "Temple Builders", an auxiliary to the Mission Band, composed entirely of young gentlemen. Following the organization of the "Temple Builders", an auxiliary to the Mission Band, composed entirely of young gentlemen, Rev. Mr. Stoffoord and Rev. Mr. Hall made brief addresses.

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SANE OR INSANE?

Plainfield Physicians Disagree, to the Courts Will Decide.

The recent proceedings in the case of Anne Dieterman have developed a situation of no. Henry A. Armstrong, who is an inmate of the lunatic asylum at Morris Plains, to make an effort to control the patient's estate is. As a result of this effort was made some time ago. All the relatives except the patient's wife believe Dr. Armstrong to be sane. A writ of habeas corpus was applied for Thursday in Jersey City.

Dr. Armstrong is seventy years of age, and a veteran of four wars. He graduated from West Point. During the Seminole war he was shot in the right leg by Chief Jumper. The ball passed through the vertical scar. At the storming of Chapultepec he received a sabre thrust in the back of the neck which left a large and deep scar. He also served in the Black Hawk war. When the war of the rebellion broke out Dr. Armstrong volunteered in defense of the Union. He served as surgeon of the Second Regiment New York Artillery Volunteers, on ill peace was declared.

His work in the hospitals injured his sight, and he became a patient in a hospital at Washington. There he was also attended by an Englishwoman who had come to America to nurse wounded soldiers. They were married and went to Glen Elizabeth, organist of the church, previous to the ceremony. An informal reception to the bride and groom and their friends followed the wedding at the home of Dr. and Mrs. William H. Murray, on Broadway.

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PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS

NUGGETS OF LOCAL NEWS, WITH GRAINS OF FREE-LANCE COMMENT.

Plainfield pastors was complete of the lack of opportunity to win fame and riches might well take lesson and example from U. s and Thomas Nevins, President of the Plainfield Street Railway Company. When Mr. Nevins—then a mere lad, familiarly known as "Tom"—rode in Arcadia, fresh from the sod of the Emerald Isle, he bravely set about earning to a Plainfield society girl. At a very pretty wedding, recently, just as the sacrament came for the bride and paper to enter the church, there came from the tile organ the opening strains of the Lohengrin march. The society girl was instantly all listlessness. "Oh, dear, what a flats!"—she muttered—"I'm tired of hearing that old tune. Those who heard the small-ti guid, semi-angry remark turned as it looked and wondered. Then they looked within an attractive a face and so ability a costume such gross ill-breeding. The organ did n't, and its melody, in spite of the maiden's protest, and the wedding went on as merrily as if there had not been a bit of ugly churlishness of heart and mind and thing else but for a warning so that she can stay away from the nupti-l ceremony and avoid the music which reminds her so strongly of prickly burrs and rodents.

NATHANIEL FAIRFIELD.

Accept the Firemen from a Bandar Call.

Thkeston's coal sheds, Madison avenue, were set afire, at about half-past nine Sunday morning, by sparks from a locomotive. The fire was discovered by Fred. Sullivan, who ran home, and was put out by him, assisted by Ed. Mosher, an exempt member of No. 2 Engine Company.

The Fullest Letter.

When a man takes a cigar out of his mouth to start a letter on his paper and because he "can't afford it", the editor may say nothing, but he thinks a great deal. And when he orders his paper worthy members of his profession. During the conversation Mr. Nevins casually spoke of a new span of blooded horses he had purchased, and also of the fine turf of the topic of driving very pleasant scenes of that delightful recreation were pictured before the ambitious, struggling lawyer.

"Ah, Mr. Nevins,"—he said, with deep pathos—"please don't talk before a poor man of luxuries that only arouse within him a insatiable longing."

"Ah, you're getting in the world"—Mr. Nevins responded.—"You won't have to travel afoot very long."

Next day, to the lawyer's great astonishment, a gift was sent to his door a valuable horse—one of the finest beauties from the Nevins stables.

With the compliments of Thomas Nevins" was all that the accompanying note contained. The lawyer's face flushed with pleasure and gratefulness, but he immediately sought out the generous donor and protested that he could n't accept such a gift. When Mr. Nevins discovered him he had no acceptable excuse except that he doubted whether he could keep it. Mr. Nevins speedily disposed of that.

"That's all right"—he said.—"Nothing's too good, by long man, for you. If you can't afford to keep till you buy it to assume the expense." And that's the plan he compassed the lawyer to adopt.

Not all Plainfielders who would like to ride are going to get gift-horses from Thomas Nevins, but a great many will be greatly benefited by the enterprises which that gentleman is going to give to Plainfield through the new street railway system. And every one who through the coming of the railway gets to know Mr. Nevins will get to esteem and love him just as he is esteemed and loved elsewhere.

A story came to the ears of The Paragrapher, some days ago, that was decidedly unpleasant for him to hear, but in which was involved so important a principle that he felt impelled to call public attention to it. The story was that certain outside parties had suggested to certain educatio al authorities the

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

THE ARTFUL ANT.

A Tragic Tale.

Once on a time on spinal ant
Resolved to give a party.
For his' is stature she was small,
She was not over half an inch
A step or bashful little ant.
(She was not shy at all).

She sent her invitations round
The forest far and wide,
To all the Birds and Beasts she knew,
And many more beside.
"I've never had a ball since can do,"
Said she, "until you've tried."

Free score acceptances came in
Fanch time she could count,
Said she: "Dear me! I'd best begin
To stir myself indeed."
(A pretty pickle she was in,
With five score guests to feed!)

The artful ant sat up all night,
A thinking over and o'er,
How she could make her nearly store
Enough to feed five score.
(Between ourselves, I think she might
Have thought of that before.)

She thought, and thought, and thought all night,
And all the following day,
Till suddenly she struck a bright
Idea, which was—but stay!
Just wait a wee I am not quite
At liberty to say!)

Enough, that when the festal day
Came round, the ant was found
To smile in a peculiar way,
As—[in fact grin]—she had
From seeing tragic actors play
The kind of smile I mean.

From here and there and everywhere
The happy creatures came,
The Fish came not because he there
(And they were not to blame,
They really were not there at all,
But thanked her just the same.")

The Lion, bowing very low,
Said to her: "Ant"—[I'd
Some Noah's Ark remember so
Including an offer.]
A pretty compliment, although
He was a trifle short.

They danced, and danced, and danced, and danced;
It was a jolly night!
They pranced, and pranced, and pranced
And pranced.
Till it was nearly light.
And then the Lion, for supper "chanced
To turn. (As well they might!)

Then said the Ant: "It's only right
That we should have a feast;
And if you will be so polite,
Pray take each other at it."
(The emphasis was very slight,
But caught the Lion's wit.)

They needed not a second call,
They took the hint. Oh, yes,
The largest guest took the small,
The small "took in" the less,
The few "took" the good of all.
(It was a great success!)

As for the rest—but why spin out
This story of a feast?
The Lion took them in about
As fast as he could eat.
He went home looking very stout,
And walking very slow.

And when the Ant, not long ago,
Lost to all sense of shame,
Tried it again, I refuse to know
That not one answer came.
(Save from the Flea, who would not go,
But thanked her all the same.)

—Lewis Carroll, in St. Nicholas.

FLAMINGOES.

Those Found in Europe Are Exceedingly Large and Have Queer Habits.

What curious creatures they are; so large and ungainly in their movements, yet so carefully made and so brilliantly dressed. Have you ever seen one of the whole race? Probably not, unless about? I shall no idea of their size until I began to call upon Phillis. Then I was meaning four feet from the tip of his bill to the tip of his tail, and I thought that was the limit of claws! Yet that is said to be the average size of those found in Europe. The males are of a beautiful red color, with purple wings. They have very curious bills; near the middle they make a sudden curve down, precisely as though a joint had been broken at that place. This is what a traveler thinks when he sees them, but as they always travel in groups, by the time he has watched dozens of them it is seen to be needless that it would be hardly possible for them all to have broken bills, and discovers that the curve must belong to the made them, planned these same bills with a view to the life they would live.

These are found in Africa, and they can swim as well as fly, though they do not seem to be very fond of the former method of getting on. In fact they have rather in the way of graceful swimming, and the web foot is used chiefly for moving about in the soft mud.

When a flamingo eats his dinner his "beakery" full comes into use. Wading through the soft mud of shallow water, dives his long neck down, placing the bill in such a way that the upper part becomes the under, and with it he gathers the choice bugs or worms or fishes which are to form his meal. The nests of flamingoes are built, if possible, near shallow water, where there is plenty of mud in which to find such forms their chief building material. They make little hills about eighteen inches high of mud, and in the top of that, and leave a place in the center for eggs. It seems it is not proper to speak of these birds as sitting on their nests, for the simple reason that they do not sit, but stand, with their feet in the water and their bodies resting on the edge of the mud nests. In this way they lay their eggs and hatch their young.

Two eggs at a time are all that seem to be allowed in these nests. It is said that if the flamingo has the habit of sitting on her eggs, as do other birds, her body is so heavy that she would be almost certain to break them. Is it not a remarkable thing that she was created with instinct enough to know this, or at least if she does not know any thing of the kind, with habits suited to her duties?—Pansy.

PLAYING COWBOY.

What Cured a Small Boy of His Desire to Ride Like a Man on the Western Plains.

It was a warm winter day. The snow was moist enough to roll good. Hadley and Ned had been out coasting, making a splendid snow-man, when Neighbor Henries came up the path.

Neighbor Henries lives upon a large ...tle ranch in Texas every summer, and he had come to say good-bye, for he was going there in the fall to work. He sat by the open window, and told pape stories of a "cow-boy" life until Hadley ...o ached he could go with him, and be a "cow-boy," too.

"Well, when you can, if you learn to use the lasso," said Neighbor Henries when he talked. "Got a good rope handy?"

Hadley soon found one, and the lesson began. He was an apt scholar, and soon he could make the rope do many things very nicely—if these things did not move.

"Now try your skill on that heifer, my boy," said Neighbor Henries pointed to a steer in a two-year-old, which stood near the barn chewing her cud contentedly.

"All right!" and young Hadley crept up behind her like a young Indian. He coiled the rope and threw it. It settled flabbily over the head and shoulders of the heifer, and the fun began. Pinkey Hadley held on as best he could, and away they went—a frightened heifer at one end of the rope and a frightened boy at the other.

"Ha, ha, ha! That looks like Texas, only we haven't the snow to make a soft place to land in!" laughed Neighbor Henries.

How the snow did fly! The heifer bellowed, and Hadley pulled as she dragged him along, and the mad race went on until Hadley's breath was very nearly gone, and he was ready to give away. The heifer ran close to a high, steep bank, as if she was going to leap over it.

Hadley let go of the rope, but he was going so fast he could not stop, and plunged over the bank and out of sight in the huge snow-bank at the bottom. It took both papa and Neighbor Henries to dig him out, and when he was safe once more Neighbor Henries said:

"A pretty 'cow-boy' you'd make, sir lad! You'll have to stay at home a while longer yet."

"I will not" said Hadley, promptly, "I don't want to be a 'cow-boy,' I wouldn't if I could be well as not. I'd rather be—Pa rather be the President of the United States!"—Daughters of America.

WASHINGTON'S BIRD.

Bird of the Stately Gait Which Was Dear to the Heart of Mount Vernon.

Of all our birds of passage the peacock is the pioneer. He is usually pressed by the twenty-second of February, and ...

...ut are also fighting one another on Washington's bird.

It seems to me there is something in person's character which ...ts the same bestowed upon him. He ...ably ...ed, hasty, and hasheboy, he is willing to brave the bitterest winds of March, and is not afraid to ...ut. Most birds do not ...ter until the leaves are about one-third grown.

If the weather be sunshiny and pleasant person helps himself to ...ing. Birthday ...ay with ...ful ...ing ...yes, yes, yes!" If it prove to be bleak and dreary he sounds the plaintive lay: "Ah, me! Ah, me!"

Washington's bird is a plain, brown little creature, with a yellowish tinge. It does not build its own nest, but prefers old bridges, mills or caves. A pair of birds always consult beforehand as to the selection of the best place for a nest. Madame never gives in to Mr. Peacock, and if there is a difference of opinion a new site is selected which is agreeable to both.

"Birds in their little nests agree," but it is after the "tiff" is over. The nest is made of grass, mud and moss, and has a neat lining of fine grass. The eggs are pure white, spotted with red, so that at least two of the National colors appear, as is proper on the eggs of so patriotic a bird.

There is a peculiarity about the person noticed by the Post Lowell. He is the first bird to pipe in the early morning, but always precedes his song with a wicker "whew" which no other bird does at other time. It is said, too, that his song grows more melancholy as the autumn. Let's no fancy that it is because he is soon to leave the human friends to whom he has become attached by building his nest for many years in or near the same spot.

This affection for people may also account for his early return, in which case it is clear that so intelligent and devoted a bird does not bear the name of honor—Washington's bird.—Our Little Ones.

SEWING ACHES.

The Kind Little Jessie Had When Her Mother Had Work for Her.

Jessie sat down by her mother to sew. She was making a pillow-case for her own little pillow.

"All thin" she asked in a discontented tone, holding the seam out.

"That is not too much for a little girl who has a work-basket of her own," said her mother.

"Yes," thought Jessie, "mother has given me a work-basket and I ought to be willing to sew." And so that she took a few stitches quite diligently.

"I have a dreadful pain at my side," said Jessie, in a few minutes after. "My thumb is very sore," she said, in a few minutes more. "Oh, my hand is so tired!" was the next. Next there was something the matter with her foot and then with her eyes, and so she was full of troubles. At length the sewing was done. Jessie brought it to her mother.

"Mother, is the first seam for a doctor?" said her mother.

"The doctor for me, mother?" cried the little girl, as surprised as could be.

"Certainly. A little girl so full of pains and aches must be ill, and the sooner we have the doctor, the better."

Oh, mother," said Jessie, laughing, "they were sewing aches. I am well now."

I have heard of other little girls besides who had sewing aches and pains whenever their parents had any work for them. Perhaps you have had a bird whose wanderer pacing in upon them, as they sat occupied by this very work, warmth, and being goaded to some crime or to madness by the contrast. Such a wanderer was the bird of prey in bright worsted with which she had been working, smiled as we have before related, and made off with the bird.

Branscome opened his eyes lazily, watched his wife's movements and was hearing confidentially into the fire when she returned to her chair.

"Dave," said Mrs. Branscome, "I'm well, my dear," Branscome answered her spouse.

"Martin's house was robbed Tuesday night, and burglars entered Mr. Smith's house last night, and has they not been frightened away by Mr. Smith fighting with a ax by invention in the house he heard in the basement, would, no doubt, have got away with quite a heap of plunder. As it was they took all the silver in the house."

"Well, I'm a fool to fight the gas," answered Branscome.

"But, my dear, he could not investigate without a light."

"Nonsense! Mrs. B. Smith is a coward. Now if burglars should get into my house, I'd walk right up and tell 'em so."

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Mrs. Branscome, with a shudder, "but I hope you would do as Mr. Smith did, strike a light and frighten them away."

"Yes, or maybe I'd frighten myself. I think that I'm a match for an ordinary burglar, and I think I should try and ...ter him."

Branscome was indeed a match, even more than a match in physical strength for any ordinary burglar, and may therefore be pardoned for making the statement. Of intellectual proportions, he was a trained athlete and had been the crack oarsman of the college crew, could run, box and fence like a professional.

When Branscome's after-dinner cigar was smoked out he went upon retiring at the hands of the clock pointed to ten the gas was turned out in the parlor and he went to his invention in the fastenings of the windows and doors of the rooms upon the basement floor, the doors leading from the parlor and hall. He also ascended with her husband to their bed-chamber. The sound of the rain lulled them to sleep and for over three hours the silence of the house was unbroken.

Suddenly Mrs. Branscome awoke out of a sound sleep with every sense alert. The door leading from the bedroom into the hall was open, and she heard a stealthy step in the parlor below. Every nerve in her body, no doubt, some one unfamiliar with the room had, in the darkness, stumbled against some piece of furniture.

"Dave!" she cried, in a terrified whisper, at the same time seizing him by the arm. "Dave! Dave! Dave, there is someone in the house."

Branscome sat up in bed, sleepily rubbed his eyes, yawned, and repeated and he was wide-awake in an instant.

He placed his hand over his wife's mouth and said in a whisper: "I'm perfectly still, my dear. Nothing happens to not strike a light or make a sound until I call to you."

"Oh, Dave," began his trembling wife.

"He silent," he whispered, sternly, "and obey."

Branscome arose softly and gripped his way to the corner of the room where he knew he would find a pair of Indian clubs. He seized one firmly and felt reinforced in the hall. Again he heard the sound of a footstep. He stole to the end of the hall and listened at the door of the room where Bridget, their one servant, slept. A heavy snore proclaimed to him that she was within and that no danger lurked in that direction. He stole to the head of the stairs he entered the parlor—all was dark and silent. The stores had ceased to make any noise, and the night was intense.

Branscome stood several minutes listening; then came the second battle, and this time he was able to locate it in the dining-room. Slowly he descended the stairs. It was evident that the burglars felt themselves safe, knowing that the inmates of the house were powerless against them and the sleeping rooms of the family, and they were about their work with no little haste. Branscome paused for a chair overturned and then the clink of ...ver.

The Branscome was no enthusiast in regard to antique silver. His sideboard and kitchen table were plainly built and not fragile, and he made up his mind that they would not come under consideration of the safe at night. The thought that he was about to be robbed of the silver roused him to a high state of anger, and the blood in his veins boiled. He took his place at the head of the parlor door, and heard the footsteps of the fellow coming down the hall. The door swung open and he heard a low whistle. Then there was a sudden stop, and the fellow apparently approaching the foot of the stairs, he heard a sound like muffled curses.

The burglar was entrapped in inky blackness. Branscome had descended the stairs when he heard something approaching him. The inducement prompted about to ascend. Raising his Indian club, Branscome struck at the object, striking at the same time a blow that would have killed an ox.

The burglar fell—an empty ale, and Branscome fell, face first, into ice-cold water, which dripped from his single garment and set his pearly teeth a-chattering and called to Mrs. Branscome to bring a light.

What Mrs. Branscome had suffered, lying silent in the darkness, expecting any moment to hear the sound of a struggle and the report of a pistol-shot, may be imagined. At the call of her husband she sprang from the bed, lit a lamp and, with trembling limbs, hurried downstairs. Bridget, too, had been aroused, and in a picturesque combination of night flannel and plaid shawl followed her mistress.

In the hall the basement stairs Branscome, shivering and swearing, with streams of dirty clay-colored water streaking his features and—[—E. H. Trivett, in Rural New Yorker.

The Cause of Nightmare.

Nightmare is a condition of the nervous system in which the cerebrum is inactive, but there is no control of the lower part of the brain which presides over muscular action. A person can think and feel, but he cannot move. It seems to be a sort of temporary paralysis of the muscles of motion. It is sometimes caused by overheating the spinal cord—feather beds are not entirely out of fashion yet—and it is also caused by the pressure of a full stomach upon the aorta. A person should not go to bed immediately after eating a hearty meal. If he does, nightmare may be one of the results.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

How to Maintain Erect Health.

First, Sleep.—Give yourself the necessary amount of sleep, from five to eight hours. Avoid feather beds. Sleep in a garment not worn during the day. To maintain robust health sleep with a person as healthful as yourself or no one. Second, Exercise.—Not violent, but sufficient to produce a gentle perspiration, should be had each day. Walk or ride.

A Slippery Quotation.

Amateur Actor—Well, what did you think of my "Hamlet?"

Candid Friend—Er—um— well, to tell the truth, if I'd been the old man's ghost I'd ha' spanked you!—Puck.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
EQUIPPED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System
TRAINS FOR THE WEST.
On and after Oct. 26, 1890, trains leave Rosedale as follows:
8:34 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibule Parlor and Sleeping Cars for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars for Pittsburg and Cincinnati.
8:34 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule Parlor and Sleeping Cars for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland and St. Louis, Dining Cars for Pittsburg and Cincinnati.
11:30 P. M. NIGHT EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland and St. Louis.
For Washington, Washington and the South—10:00 Express 2:30, 4:00, 7:00, 7:50 A. M., 12:02, 2:00, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00 P. M. Sundays 2:30, 4:00, 7:00, 7:50 A. M., 12:02, 2:00, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00 P. M. Express for Washington, 10:00 P. M. Sundays 10:00 P. M.
For Philadelphia and Baltimore via Trenton—2:30, 4:00, 7:00, 7:50, 10:00 A. M., 12:02, 2:00, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00 P. M. Sundays 2:30, 4:00, 7:00, 7:50 A. M., 12:02, 2:00, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00 P. M. Express for Philadelphia, 10:00 P. M. Sundays 10:00 P. M.
For Boston, Providence and Fall River, 10:00 A. M., 12:02, 2:00, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00 P. M. Sundays 10:00 A. M., 12:02, 2:00, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00 P. M.
For further information, see time tables or address
CHARLES E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey,
Station in New York, foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in effect May 18, 1890.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 7 07, 8 34, 9 44, 10 39, 11 39 A. M., 12 39, 1 39, 2 39, 3 39, 4 39, 5 39, 6 39, 7 39, 8 39, 9 39, 10 39, 11 39 P. M., 12 01 Night. Sundays 7 07, 8 34, 9 44, 10 39 A. M., 12 39, 1 39, 2 39, 3 39, 4 39, 5 39, 6 39, 7 39, 8 39, 9 39, 10 39, 11 39 P. M., 12 01 Night.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 M., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M., 12 00 Night. Sundays 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 A. M., 12 00 M., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M., 12 00 Night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 6 00, 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 00, 9 45, 10 30, 11 15 A. M., 12 00, 12 45, 1 30, 2 15, 3 00, 3 45, 4 30, 5 15, 6 00, 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 00, 9 45, 10 30, 11 15 P. M. Sundays 9 00, 9 45, 10 30, 11 15 A. M., 12 00, 12 45, 1 30, 2 15, 3 00, 3 45, 4 30, 5 15, 6 00, 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 00, 9 45, 10 30, 11 15 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND HAMPTON.

Leave Plainfield 6 00, 8 15, 9 45 A. M., 1 30, 3 45, 5 15, 6 00, 7 30, 9 30 P. M. Sundays—6 00, 9 15 A. M.

Leave Hampton 6 45, 9 00, 10 30 A. M., 2 15, 4 30, 6 45, 8 15, 10 45 P. M. Sundays—10 45 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 15 A. M., 4 30 P. M.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

Leave Plainfield—

6 45 A. M. for Bound Brook, Somerville, Reading, Manchester, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Harrisburg, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Phillipsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Cincinnati, Allentown, Easton, Phillipsburg, Harris

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1891. No. 19.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON A CODDINGTON.

Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds for Pennsylvania, Notaries Public, Office: corner of Park avenue and Sheppard's corner. —1m[6]

W. V. STEELE,
Counsellor-at-Law.
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner.
Office, PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-16-tfm

GUSTAVUS W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 114, Dunellen, N. J., or address, care of Chas. Runyon's Agency, Plainfield.

DR. CHARLES E. TITSEL,
Dentist,
At 6 Front street, Dunellen. A new local anesthetic for painless tooth extraction. All work done without pain. Office a specialty.—y[52]

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock B or 71, Scotch Plains, N. J. Or leave card at C. J. Carey's second-hand store, 48 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—41[52]

O. JAS. B. THALER,
Architect,
115 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 36 and 38, (Important sales of Plainfield Residences.) Residence Plainfield, N. J.—[y50]

J. R. PRESTER,
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BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
Is determined to fill the thorough order. Parties residing outside Plainfield and Orange for sale and to let, or have by correspondence, P. O. Box 150 or left at Wilson's Store, No. 6 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 19 East Fifth street, corner Madison street.—y[52]

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Plainfield, N. J.,
Is prepared to do all kinds of Carpenter and Jobbing work promptly attended to. Shop, No. 36 East 2d St. apr9

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison avenue, cor. Fifth St., Plainfield, N. J.
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It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
1m[9]

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clark's.)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
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Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 7 PARK AVENUE.
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(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
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CENTRAL HOUSE,
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
where he will be glad to supply patrons with the finest grades of Wood and Kindling. Also all kinds of Coals, Cement, Clean Sand at Reasonable Prices. Orders left at the office, corner of Second and Madison avenues, or at the yard, corner of Second and Watson streets, will receive prompt attention. 6m[7]

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
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IS ALWAYS exclusive of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.
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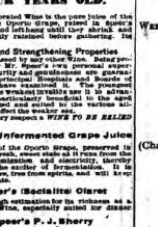
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for invalids, weakly persons and the aged.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Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child will find the most delicate use it at all stages. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and infirm, and should be used for a few months that effect the weaker sex.
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Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Oporto Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and sterilizing, thereby destroying the ferment of fermentation. It is a delicious beverage, and contains no acid, keep in any climate.
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Is held in high estimation for its richness and a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
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IS ALWAYS exclusive of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.
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Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

TOLD IN RHYME.

Hasty Pudding.
Pud pounds, pudst, pudsts, pudsting, pudsted,
Pud's glorious victory o'er the taste;
Sing it in lofty numbers, Muse of Pudding,
Tell out the sorrow and the strife
Of Chicago, Cincinnati and the rest of the world—
A plaid and scotch proposition—
Of the Pudding Question.
Sing in the reign of charity.

Sing in a host of simple joys,
Sing in a host of simple noises and clatter
Chime in the days of sunny nothing,
Sing in the days of sunny nothing,
Tell us the good that we can do
In playing gleefully with pudding.
Sing in the reign of charity.

Oh, Muse, refresh us with a pudding,
Whets our grateful souls attest,
Through spring's delights, Dandelion Salad.

When thorns bloom, what shall be said
For the hawthorn bush, and the bean
The rhythm of thy happy strain,
Nothing of the pudding, pudding and pudding
Sweet echoes of the former bard,
—Camilla Thaxter, in Boston Transcript.

The Climax.
It was only a newspaper story
And I read it, as I said it was,
My eyes grew moist and heavy
As they have a way of does.

It was not the art of the writer
That set my heart-strings vibrant,
But it was the theme he wrote of
Went to my heart, and I wept.

But, when I noticed at the "end"
It started out better to be,
And I read and wrote, for that tender tale
Was an advertisement for me.
—Harry B. Smith, in Judge.

A Pessimistic Term.
The Riley poets all have done—or nearly—
The trivial thing;
The triflable ending they have minted every day.
They're "rusticed" it until one tide to done over
And for that reason I have turned it
—Judge.

And after all I do not know but "Inspiration"
That these the general source of thinking my muse should subscribe;
For when I've finished how all nonsense seems reversed,
And nearly all things seem to happen
—Judge.

No doubt you've all arranged with care some plan which seemed to be
A well-laid scheme of love, or gain, or bread and butter;
You thought it o'er, you planned it well, you thought it through,
In some way, all your calculations
—Judge.

I've though sometimes, perchance, our hopes are with fruition crowned,
How keen was my disappointment and chon, soon as the goal is found!
Then I remember with Pleasure's draught, we overturn the cup,
And let our thirsty neighbor fool in
—Judge.

And so life's poem is composed, and he who a little good, much that is bad, and some that is of no kind.
God sees the page with smile or sigh, or dap, And, then, like you, four reader, blindly
—Henry Herbert Sparks, in Judge.

Select and Mixed.
HIS THOUGHTS.
Half hidden in the grass, she sits
A truant schoolmen softly film
Across her face in dreamy light,
As if the angels thought to leave
Upon those features that they love
The fairest impress from above.
Demure, with modest eyes downcast,
She sits, half hid, and sees me not,
For forty days for just one look
I'd barter all the joys across the book;
And if she'd give me three or four,
I'd be content to see no more.

HER THOUGHTS.
These horrid skates (that draw is bowing),
I wish those pegs would sit down,
Now where could she have got that gown?
Dear, dear, that choir boy has a cold,
How that organist does play! He's really bold.
My bonnet! Can it have a stroke?
I wish I'd taken one more cake.
Umph! Who'd that with the Prairie?
What stories they are in that new book.
There's Percy—won't he be enraged.

When Ciara tells him she's engaged,
Mr. What's-right flees to Ireland;
I cost heretofore dollars, too;
Well, I paid eight, when a mere!
But then, ps stodge makes a fool.
Oh, my! there's Smythy—such a form!
I'll have to get a bow like that.
I hope his sermon won't be long!
Why, there is Fred! Dear me, what dare!
I hope I won't forget the text!
—Tom Masson, in Life.

The Best Way.
I've counted over all the long years, stretching
I wish those years would roll down,
When every there hold up its crown of roses,
And joy danced over tears.

I've counted all the vagaries, and or friendly;
Springs with clear waters sweet;
The first that I ever touched—the lotus that pierced
so acutely;
The stone that lost our feet.

The resting place in the kindly shadow
Of the mossy hillside;
The rapper bridge we climbed, the gulfs we traversed,
The high ways we met.

So looking bravely back, nor ever sinking
One ill, or pain, or loss,
Dear, I would take my pilgrim staff, and without sighing
Begin the road again.

Yes, step by step, and ever seeing, feeling
This truth shine fair and clear,
Or smooth or rough, God's dear will guides the journeying,
Everything.

The River.
O, thou calm and silent river!
Gently flowing at my feet,
With a sure and steadfast purpose
Pressing on—the sea to greet;
Toward the ocean, ever flowing,
Trusting in the great unknown,
Forests dark and gloomy planting
Back of thee, and flowers sown.

With a brave, restrictive pressure
Forging on the main,
Till thy weed and graceful bosom
A sailor's navy safely rocks;
Ever trusting, ever flowing,
Ever promising the goal,
Till at last all doubt is ended,
To the deep thy waters roll!

Like thy current—calm and steadfast—
Would that man might journey!
Through rich fields and lonely deserts,
With a serious purpose ever,
Tending onward to the ocean
Surging on the shores of life,
Waiting for the end of labor,
Calm, yet trusting, ready sooner or sorter!
—Elmer Hill, in Lotus Queen.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

Tramp—Madam, I wish to tell you that your generosity saved my life.
Lady—Ah, I remember; I gave you a pie.
Tramp—Yes; I pawned it and bought food.—Munsey's Weekly.

Playing a Trump Card.
Miss Lovesmaiden—No, Count, that engagement was all up. I saw by day-before-yesterday's paper that he had failed and busted.
Mr. Ostate—Rebecca, my love, you have made me the happiest man on earth. Consider yourself my wife.—Puck.

FURNISHING A HOUSE.

Mrs. Sherwood Presents Some Seasonable Suggestions to Ladies.

How to Make the Country House a Pleasant and Stopping Place — How to Furnish the Guest Chamber and Living Rooms—Inexpensive but Tasteful Adornments.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. E. SHERWOOD.]

The Rambler's publishing house, lay in a number of bath tubs. The tin ones, shaped like a hat, are most convenient. Rubber is a good rubber portable baths which are very convenient. If there is not a bath-room belonging to every sleeping room enable an Englishman to "take his tub" as cold as he pleases, or allow the American to take the warmer sponge bath which Americans generally prefer.

The house should also be well supplied with bath brushes for plenty and for the railway journey. These come now cheap, and well fitted up with drinking cup, knives and forks, and spoons, corkscrews sandwich boxes, etc. These and a great supply of unbreakable cups for the lawn-tennis ground are very valuable.

Also any number of tin-painted pails, and small pitchers by the dozen, and also several services of plain tea things, and Japanese washers, on which to send tea to the bedrooms, add in every room should be placed a table thoroughly furnished with writing materials, and with all the conveniences for writing, sealing and posting a letter.

Shakespeare's bequest to his wife of his second best bed, passed with a bit of post-mortem ungallantry which has dimmed his fame as much as his bard; but it would to-day, "that second best bed," be a very handsome bequest, not only that it was Shakespeare's but because it was doubtless a "tester," for which there is a cram. All the old four-posters which our grandmas sent to the garret are on their way back again to the model bedroom. With all our rage for ventilation and fresh air we no longer fear the bed curtains which a few years ago were supposed to foster disease and death; because the model bedroom can be now furnished with an inlet ventilator for admitting the fresh air from without as well as an outlet one for permitting the egress of the air. Each gas bracket is provided with a pipe ignited and it piercing the wall through which the product of combustion is carried out of the house. This is a late sanitary improvement in London, and is being introduced in New York.

As for the bed curtains, they are hung on rods with brass rings, no canopy on top, so that the curtains can be shaken and dusted freely. This is a great improvement on the old upholstered top, which recalls Dickens' description of Mrs. Todgers's boarding house, where at the top of the stairs "the odor of many generations of sleepers had gathered and had never been dispelled," so the unpleasant feeling that perhaps whole generations of sleepers had breathed into the same upholstery overhead used to haunt the wakeful in old English inns to the haunting of sleep.

There is a growing admiration unfortunately for tufted bedsteads. They are in the long run not either clean, wholesome and not easily kept from vermin; but they are undeniably handsome, and recall the imperial beds of state apartments, where kings and queens are supposed to sweat that repose which comes so unwillingly to them; but so readily to the ploughboy. These upholstered tufted satin-covered bedsteads should be fitted with a canopy, and from this should hang a baldachin and side curtains. Certain very beautiful specimens of this regal arrangement bought in Italy are in the Vanderbilt palaces in New York. Quite recently there can get copies at the great furnishing houses, but it is becoming difficult to get the real antique ones. Those in Brittany find the most wonderful carved bedsteads built into the wall, and are always hoping for the advent of French fisher folk, who had no idea how valuable was their smoke-stained carved oak.

But as to the making up of the bed. There are nowadays, cleanly springs and hair mattresses piled high, in place of the old feather beds; and as to stiff, white bedcovers, pillow slips and sheets. Like shroud and wedding-dress trimmings, monogrammed and ruffled finishes, there is a truce. They were so slippery, so troublesome to keep clean withal, that the beds that have known them shall know them no more forever. They had always to be unpinned and unhooked before the sleeper could enter his bed; and they were the torment of the home-maid. They engendered a degree of washing and ironing which was endless, and yet many a young housekeeper thought them indispensable. That idea has gone out completely. The bed now stands up with its fresh linen sheets, its clean blankets and its Marseilles quilt with square or long pillows, as the sleeper fancies, with bolsters in plain linen sheath. Then over the whole is thrown a light lace cover lined with Liberty silk. This may be as expensive or as cheap as the owner pleases. Spreads of satin might be used, covered with Chinese embroidery, or with patchwork designs, now so fashionable. One light and easily sized drapery succeeds the four-post pieces of unmanageable linen. If the bed is a tester and the curtains of silk or chintz, the bedcovering should match in tint, and in a very pretty bedroom the walls should be covered with chintz or silk.

The modern highly glazed tile paper for walls and ceiling is an admirable covering, as it refuses to harbor dirt. The household cloth can well keep it sweet and clean. Wall papers are so pretty and so exquisite in design that the markets of it no longer use scriptural green or white lead; that it seems hardly necessary to put this caution against. The aggravating old rectangular patterns, which have confused so many weary brains and rendered so many a feverish pillow, let us hope are gone forever.

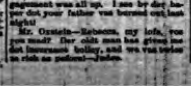
The floors should be of plain, painted wood varnished. Nothing can be cleaner. Or perhaps polished or oiled wood of the natural color, with parquetried borders. If this is impossible, cover your floor with dark stained mattings, which are as clean and healthy as possible. These may remain down all winter.

Readily lifted and shaken rugs have all the comfort of carpets, and solve of their disadvantages.

Much is said of the unhealthiness of gas in bedrooms, but if it does not escape it is not unhealthy. The prettiest illumination is by candles in the chandeliers and wall candlesticks in tin and brass, which are as nice as silver to keep.

In the old pastures of Cromwell's time we find a shelf running across the bed, just above the sleeper's head—placed there for the candle. This is now utilized with a safety lamp, for those who indulge in the pernicious practice of reading in bed. In a room where one need see a receipeale for the book, the letter case, the many little things which an invalid may need, and several calling a nurse.

All paper used in a model bedroom should be unpoisonous. The fireplace should be tiled, and the windows made with a deep window seat. This makes a place of wood like the rest of the frame, which opens up two or three inches in front of the lower sash of the window. The object of this is to admit of the lower sash being raised without a draught, for the air coming in will be ventilated by the air flowing through the closed window.


ON MABEL'S DOORSTEP.

In other parlors. One bites in n't enough when you've been cut so.

"One? Why, Harry, how can you say one when you've been so wicked as to steal fifty, at least?"

"Well, fifty don't seem many."

"Harry! Harry! you've the very worst fellow—no! I am going to good-by—dear."

"Oh, Mabel, why are you in such a hurry to leave me? Have I hurt you?"

"Such a query? Why, Harry, we've been standing here ever and ever so long!"

"Have I seemed so dreadfully long to you?"

"Now, Harry, you know I didn't mean that."

"It hasn't appeared two seconds to me."

"Yes for his fellow—he do look at your watch and see what time it is."

"Why, it's only a little after seven."

"Good-by, Harry."

"Look, you can see for yourself by the street lamp."

"Now, Harry, you know as well as I do that you resumed that watch back two good hours, you rogue! Now, good-by!"

"Good-by, dear, you are so anxious to get rid of me."

"No, Harry—"

"Not without another kiss."

"Oh, you funny, old, foolish fellow, you!"

"Bye-bye, darling—darling!"

"Bye-bye, dearest."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"You darling!"—Texas Siftings.

DETECTING A ROGUE.

How a Shrewd Forger Was Landed Behind Prison Bars.

ONE of the sad features of the detection, prosecution and capture of criminals is that has lately developed for years was performed by an officer of the detective police force; some years ago.

About that time the officers of the City Bank of New York discovered that they had been swindled out of seventy-five thousand dollars by means of a forged check for that amount, purporting to have been drawn by Commodore Vanderbilt. Nearly a month passed before the fraud was discovered, and in the meantime several other checks of large amounts, drawn by the same party, had been passed; so it was also impossible for any of the bank officials to remember with satisfactory definiteness any of the circumstances connected with the payment of the fraudulent checks. However, it was placed in the hands of a shrewd detective, and he went to work to find, if he could, the author of the mystery.

The officer's first suspicion was that some of the agents of forgers had been in collusion with the forger, and doubtless shared the proceeds of his operations. After two weeks' work the character, habits and associations of the various clerks that theft was abandoned, as it only prevented him from his brother from them if possible, some clew, however slight, to the perpetrator. Every stranger was at any one, not in the habit of presenting checks, and to some degree within the past month. Only two of the clerks had any memory on the subject, and their views of the most strangers were satisfactory character. One remembered seeing a stout, elderly man drive up in a stylish, handsome carriage and coupe to the bank, enter the office and transact some business, he knew not what, and depart, since which he had not seen him.

The other clerk, after a thorough examination, and a multitude of questions and suggestions, recalled to his memory, at last considered, that he did recollect a gentleman who entered the bank one day about the time the forged check was presented, and had a draft drawn for a large amount. The peculiarity in the man's nocticle attracted his attention, and especially a wart in the face and a stained a vivid recollection of every feature. He was an elderly man, and especially expert in pen-drawing. Taking a sheet of paper and an old pen which was lying upon the desk he quickly produced a portrait, which he declared to be a good likeness of the man he suspected.

The officer did not look upon these clews, if such they might be called, as promising much hope of success. He first established a drawing to be that who had seen the suspected rogue drive up with a fine black horse and he confidently identified it.

Here at last was some encouragement. The next attempt was to find the horse and carriage, and discover who owned one who had hired such a thing. The search was unsuccessful for one day along the line the forged check was presented, and had a draft made

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A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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Hunter Smith.

Foul journals, sweet Hunter Smith,
Finds a glorious victory o'er the teeth;
Sings what glorious work it is
To kill off the nerves and the sleep,
Till the pain is gone and the tooth is dead.
A gold and earnest proposition
Is Hunter Smith's method in filling
Ring in the reign of charity.

Ring in a host of simple joys
That dwell in the hearts of men and boys
Chime in the days of sunny smiles,
And the banishment of wrinkles and frowns
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the grief that saps the mind
For those we love, but cannot find
Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, to every man
Ring out the darkness of the land
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Oh, gentle temptation of the teeth!
Without our grateful words shall
Through long years of suffering
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the wrong, and ring in the true,
Ring out the darkness of the land
Ring in the Christ that is to be.
—Claude Travis, in Good Housekeeping.

The Climax.

It was only a proposal,
And that was all he meant,
My eyes grew moist and misty
And my heart was full of joy.

It was not the act of the writer
That on my heart-strings broke,
But the climax of the sentence
Went to my heart, and I spoke.

But when I arrived at the "Hotel"
And I could but weep, for
Was an awful "Dear Sir" at the end
—Harry B. Smith, in Judge.

A Translation.

The Bible poems all have double meaning—I mean double sense.

Yes, Tommy, I suppose you have noticed that.

They're "contrived" it until one side to mean one thing and the other something else.

Yes, sir.

And for that reason, I have turned to

[illegible]

and after all I do not know but the expression That lines the general course of things by many [illegible]

For have you never noticed how all nature seems

And mostly all things seem to happen

[illegible]

No doubt you've oft arranged with some sweet girl
A plan which seemed to be
A well-laid scheme of love or pain, or bond
Of philanthropy.
You thought to win, you planned it well, you
Began you prospered—and
In some way, all your calculations

[illegible]

We thought sometimes, perchance, our hopes
We were disappointed
Because we'd set our hearts upon
The good to be attained.
Then dressed with Pleasure's daylight, we
Overturn the cup,
And let our thirsty neighbor find it

[illegible]

And so Hope's plan is composed, and he who
Reads may see
A little good, much that is bad, and those that
God sends the page with smile, or sigh, or deep
Or [illegible]
And, then, like you, dear reader, [illegible]

—Harry Herbert Squire, in Puck.

Saint and Sinner.

Half hidden in the [illegible]
A truant bashful sunny ray
Peeps through the curtain's folds
As if the sunrise thought to tease
The slumbers of the lazy girl
As Morpheus drooping from above,
Enfolds her in his downy wings
And whispers, "Sleep, my love."
My angel side. Ah, I would fain
Have you awake and by my side
From thence sweet upon best on the bosom
And if she will not come to me,
I'd be content to end no more.

SIDE THOUGHTS.

Those horrid sidewalks—cold or burning,
I wish these people would see that
Some sense could also have got their feet
Or [illegible] [illegible]
Dear, dear, that shoe has a nail in it!
Why doesn't the man remove it? He's really bold,
My business! Can it have a crack?
I wish I'd taken a car instead.
Umph! Who is that with the Pearls?
Why, I thought I saw her in church!
There's Percy—don't he be enraged

When Clara tells him she's engaged.
Ah, I laughed from it.
I must hear slowly dollars, tick;
Well, I shall regret eighty (what a sum!)
But then, go shops makes a feast,
Oh, my! Mary's daughter—such a face!
Those horrid pearls! I've lost my pencil.
I hope his parents won't be long!
The poor, dear fellow isn't strong.
Why, I'm sure I'm very, dear!
—Madeline S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Root Way.

I've counted over all the long years, stretching
Back to those first sweet years—
Those years that held in the leaves of roses,
And joy laughed over tears.

I've counted all the vagaries, and or friendly
Springs with other waters crossed,
The first that searched—the letters that pierced
my heart,
The stones that hurt our feet.

The resting places in the kindly shadow
Of trees, with mossy trunks,
The rugged heights we climbed, the paths we
Unwrapped.

He is holding hands back, now we're coming
One by one, paths,
Dear, I would leave my pilgrim staff, and brothers
Hold the rest well.

Yes, step by step, and ever seeing, feeling
This truth strike firm and clear,
Counting so much, God's one will guides the
wedding;
It is the only way, dear!
—Madeline S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal.

The River.

O, then calm and [illegible] river!
Gently flowing at my feet,
With a tone and decadent purpose
Pressing on—the sea to greet;
Thou art my emblem, river,
Trotting in the great unknown,
Purple skies and waters reflect
Hold, at times, frown wails of stone

With a brave, restless purpose
Thou dost ever onward flow,
Till thy bread and powerful bosom
Bears the ships to and fro.
River boundless—deep—powerful,
Ever flowing to the sea,
Will at last all labor ended,
Thy deep rest be for me!

Like thy current—calm and steadfast—
Would that man might persevere
Through all trials and tempests and dangers,
With a purpose brave—sincere!
Toiling ever to the ocean,
Surging on the throes of life,
Yet still on to the rest of Christ,
Calm, yet toiling, hold answer of eternal!
—Minnie Hill, in Inter Ocean.

THEIR PHILANTHROPY.

Tramp—Madam, I wish to tell you how deeply impressed I am with the Lady—Ah, I remember! I gave you a quarter.

Tramp—Yes; I pawned it and bought food!—Munsey's Weekly.

Playing a Trump Card.

Miss Lowcountie—No, indeed; dat engagement was all up. I says to her dat I'd got a letter from de lowest part of de window.

Mr. Cousin—Between, my lads, you can read? Der odds man had given me dot insurance policy, and we was twice as rich as poked over it.

FURNISHING A HOUSE.

Mrs. Sherwood Presents Some Reasonable Suggestions to Ladies.

How to Make the Country House a Pleasant Stopping Place — How to Furnish the Guest Chamber and Parlor Inexpensive But Sumptuous Accessories.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY M. E. W. SHERWOOD.]

The hostess should, in furnishing her house, lay in a number of bath tubs. The fine ones, shaped like a boat, are most convenient. There are also india rubber portable baths which are very convenient. If there is not a bath room belonging to every room this will enable an Englishman to "take his tub" as cold as he pleases, or allow the American to take the warmer sponge bath which Americans generally prefer.

The house should also be well supplied with lunch baskets for picnics *and for the railway journey.* These some now make and well fitted up with drinking cups, knives and forks, and spoons, corkscrews sandwich boxes, etc. These and a great supply of unbreakable cups for the lawn-tennis ground are very valuable.

Also say number of thin painted pails, and small pitchers to carry hot water, several services of plain tea things, and Japanese waiters, on which to carry tea to the bedrooms: and in every room should be placed a table thoroughly furnished with writing materials, and with all the conveniences for writing, sealing and posting a letter.

Shakespeare's house in his wife of his second best bed has passed with a bit of post-mortem ungallantry which has dimmed the fame as a model husband; but it would to-day, "that second best bed," be a very dear bed to guest, not only that it was Shakespeare's *best because it was doubtless a* "feather," for which there is a craze. All the old four-posters which our grandmas sent to the garret are on their way back again to the model bedroom. With all our rage for ventilation and fresh air we no longer fear the bed curtain which a few years ago were supposed to foster disease and death; because the model bedroom can be now furnished with an inlet ventilator, and admitting the fresh air from without as *well as* an outlet one for permitting the egress of the air, each gas bracket is provided with a pipe placed above it and piercing the wall through which the current of combustion is carried out of the house. This is a late sanitary improvement in London, and is being introduced in New York.

As for the bed curtains, they are hung on rods with brass rings, no canopy on top, so that the curtains may be shaken and dusted freely. This is a great improvement on the old upholstered top, which recalls Dickens' description of Mrs. Todgers's boarding house, where at the top of the stairs "the first floor" of generations of dinners had gathered and had never been dispelled," so the unpleasant feeling that perhaps the whole generations of sleepers had breathed into the same upholstery overhead used to haunt the unselfish old English inns to the murdering of sleep.

There is a growing admiration unfortunately for infant bedsteads which are in the long run neither clean nor wholesome and not easily kept from vermin, but they are fashionable for the nonce, and recall the imperial beds of state apartments, where kings and queens were supposed to first draw breath which comes so unwillingly to them, but so readily to the ploughboy. These upholstered affairs, with their high headsteads should be fitted with a canopy, and from this should hang a baldachin and side curtains. Infants very rarely need full specimens of this regal arrangement bought in Paris or in the best upholstery palaces in New York. Opulent purchasers can get copies at the great furnishing houses, but it is becoming difficult to get the real antiques. Travelers in Brittany find the most wonderful carved bedsteads with twin beds in them, and always buying them of the astonished fisher folk, who had no idea how valuable was their smoke-stained carved work.

But as to the making-up of the bed. There are new sheets, pillow cases, blanket and hair mattresses piled high, in place of the old feather beds; and as to stiff, white furniture, pillow shams and over-fine sheets and valenciennes trimmings, monogrammed and ruffled finery, they have gone. The fresh clear, cool slippery, so troublesome and so false withal, that the beds that have known no shall thank them on certain occasions. They had always to be unpinned and unhooked before the sleeper could enter bed, and they were the torment of the housemaid. They entailed a degree of washing and ironing which was endless, and yet many a gossipy housekeeper thought them indispensable. That idea has gone out completely. The bed now is made with the fresh linen sheets, its clean blankets and its Marseilles quilt with square or long pillows, no side sleeper inclines, with bolster in plain linen sheath. Then over the whole is thrown a light lace cover lined with Liberty silk. This may be as expensive or as cheap as the owner pleases. Spreads of satin can be had, covered with Chinese embroidery, or with patchwork designs, now so fashionable. One light and easily aired drapery succeeds the four or five pieces of unmanageable linen. If the bed is a better one the curtains fall over that, and the bedcovering should match in tint, and in a very pretty bedroom the walls should be covered with chintz or silk.

The modern highly glazed tile paper for walls and ceiling is an admirable covering, as it refuses to harbor dirt. The housemaid's brush can well keep it sweet and clean. Wall papers are so pretty and so exquisite in design (and the makers of it no longer use arsenical green or *white lead*) that it seems hardly necessary to put in any other suggestion. The aggravating old rectangular patterns, which have confused so many weary brains and haunted so many a feverish pillow, let us hope are gone forever.

The floors should be of plain, painted wood, varnished. Nothing can be cleaner. Or perhaps polished or oiled wood of the natural color, with parquet borders. If this is too costly, cover your floor with dark stained mattings, which are as clean and healthy as possible. These can remain down all winter.

Readily lifted and shaken rugs have all the comfort of carpets, and none of their disadvantages.

Birds in cages are the anhealthiness of one in bedrooms, but if it does not escape it is not unhealthy. The question of insects is by case *dies in the charming new candle-*stick in the tea room, which are as safe as Roman lamps.

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All paint used in a model bedroom, should be unpoisonous. The dreadful shade lilac, and the white-lead shade with a deep blue tint, are the worst. This is a piece of wood like the rest of the room, which comes up two or three inches in front of the lowest part of the window. The object of this is to catch the long-tail hanging draperies which the dressing. The corner is then ventilated by the air filtering through the chief interest being concentrated on the bureau and toilet table. Above all things have an open fireplace in the bedroom. Asbuilt stoves from that sacred precinct. Use wood if possible, if not, the softest of anthracite coal. Have logs ready placed to hand portieres in winter.

Portieres and curtains may be cheaply made of ingrain serged embroidered, Turkish or Indian stuff. splendid Delft polyganies (a mass of gold silk embroidered with bits of looking-glass worked in), velvet, camel's hair shawls, satin, chints, cretonne.

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Gauzily curtains of soft rich colors are appropriate for the modern bedroom. *Madras muslin* curtains will do for the windows, but are not heavy enough for portieres.

There are hangings made of willow bamboo, which can be hung at the left hanging down, which give a window a furnished look without interceding the light. Low painted tables, painted red, tables for writing materials, brackets on the walls for vases, handkerchiefs and photographs, a long couch with many pillows, a shaker rocking chair, a row of hanging book shelves—these with bed and curtains in fresh tints make a pretty room in a country house.

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*There

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, Editor and Proprietor. A. L. FORCE, Publisher.

HURRAH FOR McKINLEY.

There was a grand banquet in New York the other night to do honor to McKinley.

McKinley was present and made a speech.

The recipients of high tariff bounties were there in force and cried vociferously.

Hurrah for McKinley!

The rich men of the party, those plutocratic patriots who contribute thousands for electioneering purposes, were on hand and enthusiastically

Hurrahed for McKinley!

Republican politicians, fully presuming that the people have to be dosed with tariff quack nostrums, swelled the chorus.

Hurrah for McKinley.

One accident admitter even proclaimed him the next President of the United States.

How about Harrison?

The cuisine was delicacies, excepting coffee, and instead of champagne made out of Jersey cows, were all American productions.

Wonderful!

And when more marvelous, the bill of fare was actually printed on sheets of that mysterious article of domestic manufacture entitled American tin.

Hail Columbia!

It was like unto the feast of Belshazzar.

Yea, the modern Daniel was allowed to enter and behold the emblems handwriting on the wall.

Another significant fact was the total absence of representatives of that mighty army of American workingmen whose wages cause the necessities, and stationery of McKinley, and whose living expenses have been largely increased by the McKinley tariff.

They were at the polls next November and will be there again.

Not, however, to hurrah for McKinley.

WILD CATS.

In mountain forests lurks ferocious animals called wild cats, and throughout populated sections of country exists a similar breed of varmints, financial wild cats, prowl for prey, seeking whom they may devour, soon and main.

Both should be avoided by sensible people.

The mountain wild cat is a natural habitant, the financial one a despicable fraud.

The recent collapse of a concern flaunting the attractive title of "Benefield Order of Ernest Workers," having headquarters in Camden and Philadelphia, and promising to return $100 in a short time for about one-third of the sum paid for dues, is an object lesson.

Double less its dupes may be counted by hundreds, but, if they had paused before throwing their money away and considered the utter absurdity of doubling an investment in the course of a few months by any legitimate financial process, their numbers would certainly have been fewer.

Local financial institutions, conducted by men of integrity and practical business ability, and based upon the principles of sound finance, offer but safe accumulation of profits, and never any prospicuous promises, are worthy of support as reliable depositories for savings.

They should be encouraged and sustained, because they are honest dealers, not false pretenders.

Beware of ill fated wild cats!

HOBOKEN'S NEW OFFICIALS.

The ourgoing City Fathers held their final session Monday. A resolution was unanimously adopted to fix the salary of the Mayor, Edward B Stanton, at $2,000. C. G. Edmonston could be supported the measure because Mr. Stanton had made the increase issue during the campaign manfully and openly. James Harkson, of the F ath Ward, was appointed to fill the unexpired term of the vacancy caused by the resignt of Joseph Hurley to qualify.

The new Council met later. The members are: First Ward, August Belz and Peter Fuhrer; Second Ward, Cornelius Eisbock ter and Henry Tinkin; Third Ward, Timothy Kelly and Cornelius J. Taben; Fourth Ward, Henry Snyder and William Fenton. The Council organized by unanimously electing Lieut. Col. Erieubaetter Chairman. Philip Kirschner, First Assistant City Clerk, was appointed for three years. Charles Fuhrer was made Second Assistant City Clerk in place of Charles Darey, resigned. The other appointments were: Park Keepers—Church Square, John Sullivan; Hudson Square, Peter Hogan; Police Station keeper, Robert Housman; Inspector of Weights and Measures, William Ryan; Van Dilvers, Thomas Goode; Bridge and James Daly; Engineer at City Hall, J. Sexton; City Wharf Keeper, Charles Germann. Mayor Stanton's message was full of logical and practical suggestions. He pointed out needed reforms.

Edward B. Stanton, the new Mayor, entered upon his official duties at once. The Mayoral chamber was a veritable floral bower when he took his seat. An admirer of Mr. Stanton had a bouquet gopher on hand and a picture was taken of the scene.

Ex Mayor Grieseman was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain on his retirement from office.

The new Mayor has the honor of having received the largest vote ever given to an Hoboken official. He is the youngest Mayor ever elected in the city. With him are associated some of the best Democratic workers of Hoboken, and the city is assured of a successful and harmonious government for the next three years.

UNION COUNTY COURTS.

The May term of the Union County Court opened Tuesday at Elizabeth, Judge Van Syckel was unable to be present owing to a severe attack of erysipelas, and consequently all the Supreme and Circuit Court cases had to go over until next Monday, when Judge McCormick charged the jury. The calendar comprises fifteen Supreme Court cases, eighteen Circuit Court cases, three jury appeal cases and five justice appeal cases.

Following is a list of the Grand Jurors:

Foreman, Cornelius W. L. Martine, Fanwood; Elizabeth—Richard Prokewitz, Lathrop T. Hand, William Roman, George Classe, Jr., Charles Forsyth, James Carroll, George H. Herring, John Voorhees, Malcolmtine W. Reeve, William J. Winder, Philander Bonnell, Jr., Clarence, Duff, W. Littell, William L. Force, Rahway—James D. Hammell, B. Frank Crowell, John Farrell. Linden—Milton C. Bowden, Westfield—Martin E. Alpers, Scotch Plains—Robert J. Mooney. Plainfield—Joseph H. Achterhoff, Alexander Dalton—J. Robert Sayre, Springfield—John R. Stelzer, Cranford—Gideon Ludlow.

PLAINFIELD'S PLANS FOR PROGRESS.

Public Spirited Citizens Meet and Organize a Board of Trade.

Just when the unsightly freight depot are to be removed from the centre of the city is still a matter of indefinite futurity. According to term which seems to have been accepted by the meeting of the citizens at Monday night's meeting of the Common Council a new and more suitable site has been. Gen Gilman Gilman, chairman of the special committee having the matter in charge, reported that the committee had had an interview with President Maxwell, and that official said that if the city would get possession of the property adjoining it, Iselin's and the company would willingly vacate its own property there and transform the entire spot into an attractive park, with lawns, shrubbery and driveways. The owner of the property, however, Mr. Gilman continued—refused to part with it for any ordinary consideration. The body of the land is devoted to a large coal yard, and unless the city would point out a similarly suitable, procurable site it could not have the present site—and even then not until the present lease would be very high—certainly not under $30,000. Such a proposition—Mr. Gilman added—could hardly be entertained, yet the committee would like to be continued [and it was.], in the hope that some adjustment of the problem might be effected.

In Washington's matter another step forward was taken. Councilman McNett returned to the Council the plans and specifications that had been submitted by J. M. Low & Co., of Kingston, N. Y., and M. Darrance of Philadelphia, and the Plainfield Water Supply Company. The committee reported that in their judgment the proposals received should be given to Low & Co., and by motion of Mr. McNett the matter was returned to the heads of the committee, and they were instructed to draw up, in connection with the Corporation Counsel, a suitable ordinance.

The proposed dog-muzzling ordinance introduced by Mayor Gilbert at a previous meeting and referred to the Committee on Laws and Ordinances was reported with amendments by Mr. Chairman Rushmore, for adoption. Its provisions were that all dogs, male and female, permitted on the streets before June 1 and October 1, should be properly muzzled, and that dog catchers' fees should be fifty cents for each dog caught. Councilman Gluck then said that the ordinance already of the books covered the case; all that was necessary was to secure its enforcement. Mr. Ginna added that he was opposed to muzzling dogs anyway; it was—he thought—a sort of refined cruelty. Councilman Hetfield added that science had determined that muzzling was positively injurious to any animal, as likely to be developed in winter, when dogs ordinarily are unmuzzled, as in summer. Councilman Rushmore explained that so far as muzzling was concerned the proposed ordinance gave the dogs more liberty than did the existing one, for under that now in force the dog is required to be muzzled all the year round. The main purpose of the ordinance—he added —was to increase each catcher's fee from twenty-five to fifty cents, and to make the catcher would accept a fee less than 50 cents, and up to date the extra 25 cents not provided by law aroused no objection of the majority of the citizens, shortening the period of muzzling, was lost. Councilmen Lakerman, Anderson, Rushmore, Smith and Span ushery voted aye, and Councilmen Gallup, Ginna, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts and Sen voted no. The remaining members were absent. The amount of the dog catcher's fee to 50 cents, was passed, Councilmen Ackerman, Ginna, Johnston, Roberts, Rushmore, Sen, Smith and Spanhusery voting aye, and Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield and Moffett voting no. The amended ordinance was then adopted on its second reading and ordered to be published and advertised, all voting aye.

Councilman Moffett, chairman of the committee on sewers, reported favoring the passage of the Plainfield sewer bill in the Legislature, reported that the bill had been signed by the Governor, and requested that the committee be discharged, which was done.

An ordinance amending the recently passed street railway ordinance, merely correcting several clerical errors, was passed on its second reading and ordered engrossed and advertised.

In referring to the proposed widening and extension of Peace street, chairman Rushmore of the committee to charge relative to that proposition was being heard, and that the committee were now in consultation with the Young Men's Christian Association and the Society of Friends, whose property would be affected by the change. The committee would—he said —probably be able to report something definite in the near future. The liquor license application of Joseph O'Neill was laid on the table, and Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh was instructed to give his opinion over ruling the legality of issuance of the licenses, at it. The ordinance provides that a signer to an application shall not have signed more than one application, and Mr. Marsh said that on first reading he was of the opinion that the intent of the law was that no signer should have signed another application after he had signed the former application had been granted or refused, but he desired time to see how the courts had ruled in the matter. The ordinance was then laid over, as were other license applications this spring, but the applications for which they signed were refused.

The sum of $100 was unanimously donated, on motion of Councilman Hetfield, to Grand Army Posts 73 and 109, for memorial Day purposes.

A communication was received from L. V. F. Randolph, Lawrence Myers Charles Hyde, J. T. Osmon, and others, presidents of the several companies applying to extend the electric street railway out East Front street, and announcing their readiness to assist by all lawful means in their power.

Ordinances establishing the grade on North avenue and East Third street were adopted on third reading and final passage.

The Council adjourned to meet again Monday evening, May 11, at 8 o'clock, in spite of the indignant protest of Mr. Ginna, who asked why a month long Council meetings were held, and who said that never before in Plainfield's history had there been so many Council meetings, and yet the present Council was still accomplishing any more than its predecessors. We might—he added—just as well keep in continual session until the end. The vote for an adjourned meeting was 6 to 5, Councilmen Ackerman, Ginna, Johnston, Rose and Sen voting no.

L. S. Pierson & Co. call attention to their large assortment of carpets, which special prices prevail as an aid to sales. This event is one of the most important in the store's annals, and has achieved great success, due to the offering of the most seasonable kinds of merchandise at prices that will command attention. The latest importations of unobtainable in this country has not yet been received, and the purchasing and leasing of the entire stock of carpets, rugs, etc., at present questions will allow the attendance of various departments and room for the accommodation of new lines. Pending the completion of the above improvements our readers will not find a Newark visit to be often.

LOST, THEIR WORK.

FINGERLESS ORGANIST.

Peculiar Work that Plainfield's Two-dollar Bard Does.

The resignation of Edward J. Fitzhugh, conductor of the Plainfield Choral Society, from the position of organist at St. Mark's Episcopal church in East Front street, and of choirmaster in the Presbyterian church, was announced last Sunday night. Mr. Fitzhugh's resignation from the New York Times—"is of more than ordinary interest to musicians in this city and Brooklyn. In some respects the Plainfield Choral Society organized by Mr. Fitzhugh over the river played in a church in this city. An accident in early life deprived him of three fingers on his right hand, leaving only the thumb and little finger for exercise. It was, of course, necessary for him to utilize the left hand in work that is usually performed by the right, and when he played compositions in which close harmonies were written he had recourse also to sundry bolt of his feet simultaneously on the pedals.

"He became so adept in his performance on the organ in spite of these disadvantages, that only the most expert ear, even when listening with the eyes shut, were undergoing performance, would ever find a difference in his playing and in that of organists of his class who had hands and fingers to use. Indeed, it was only on the most rare occasions that Mr. Fitzhugh ever felt obliged to slight the benemeins in any of the works that he performed. His lightning touch was not yet allowed to interfere with his manual performance, but it served, perhaps, to spur his ability as a trainer and choirmaster to a higher degree of excellence. The choir festivals which he organized at St. Mark's church were most attractive musically. They did not, however, anything like a full measure of Mr. Fitzhugh's ability as a leader and trainer of voices.

"He came much nearer showing what he was in his when he organized the St. Cecilia Society in Brooklyn nearly thirty years ago. At that time he was the organist and choirmaster at St. James's Episcopal church, at the corner of Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn. A generous member of that congregation w a specially interested in music, and gave Mr. Fitzhugh such hearty support that the very best musical performance might be furnished at this church. This enabled Mr. Fitzhugh to enlarge his choir, and in the church to the organization of a society for the performance of English madrigals, glees, and the more exalted forms of choral music. The society developed into the St. Cecilia, which was the pioneer of the Brooklyn choral societies. The Plainfield Choral Society was formed by Mr. Fitzhugh outlived his own prominence in the musical world of Brooklyn, for when he gave up the leadership of the St. Cecilia Society the Apollo Club succeeded it, with Dudley Buck in charge, and out of the Apollo Club grew the Amphion Society, which is still one of the institutions of Brooklyn."

"DUTCH HARRY" KILLS HIMSELF.

Startling End of a Farmer's Bachelor in a Scotch Plains Woodland.

The body of Henry Bunce was found by Miss Archibald, daughter of Wm. Archibald, of Scotch Plains settlement, in the woods on the mountain-side, just back of her father's farm, Monday morning. She had been driving her father's cows to the pasture, and noticing that the bars were down she was sweeping in the breeze, and Spanhusery voting aye, and Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield and Moffett voting no. The amended ordinance was then adopted on its second reading and ordered to be published and advertised, all voting aye.

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MISFORTUNATE MISS MAYER.

Her Second Groom to be Changed His Mind at the Very Moment of Her Second Marriage.

[From the Passaic Press of May 2.]

The latest sensational version of Miss Addie Mayer, daughter of ex-Councilman and ex-Fire Commissioner Clifford Mayer, of this city, has proven even more unfortunate than the first. Everybody remembers her marriage to Edward A. Vandervoort, the broker, shortly after her graduation from Miss Kenyon's Seminary. It was a brilliant affair, the groom was a handsome fellow and making plenty of money, and, consequently, the bride was more or less envied. But Vandervoort got in trouble, his income ceased, and so that clever lawyer Richard V. Lindabury procured a divorce for the young lady.

Then she turned her affections and married Mr. "Ike Addie Mayer" on them, and plunged into society again. Rumors of her engagement to divers men of wealth have since floated about, but finally the news of her having been married last month to a New York jeweler by the name of Kelm. But it seems that she was not destined to be married. A New York paper tells the story in this way:

The doors of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison avenue and Forty-second street, were swung open at half-past one o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 15, for a wedding was to take place a half hour later.

The ushers and guests were to be John R. Kelm, of No. 314 West Thirty-fourth street, and Miss Addie Mayer, the woman to whom he gave his heart last June. Reaton McCallister was busily engaged arranging the preliminaries, while in his study the Rev. R. Walpole Warren, the pastor, stood in surplice awaiting the moments to come forth and perform the ceremonies. Slowly the hands of the clock approached the hour of two, and finally they made the bell-ringer the appointed hour.

Rector Warren is exceedingly prompt himself, and when the minute hand had passed the hour he became restless. He felt the necessity for further waiting was absurdly ended, for there came a messenger who brought with him a letter. It was said the messenger was a boy disguised, as the bridegroom was sick. Dr. Warren doffed his surplice and retired to the rectory; the sexton closed the church doors and departed for his home.

There was another scene in West Forty-seventh street, the winter home of Miss Mayer, the promised bride. Throughout the house there was the scent of roses. Mrs. Mayer, in her bridal dress, awaited the coming of the man she loved. Only the night before they had called and planned of the future. Everything in life looked bright to them. There was not a cloud on the horizon of their love. They were to go to Europe for their honeymoon, the railroad tickets were in her reticule, and within an hour they were to be on their way to the balmy South—Nassau and Cuba—to be joined together for life.

BUT NOT HER LOVER.

It was within half an hour of the time appointed for the wedding. The groom had not appeared. The bride, nervously looking at her gold watch, could not tell as to what detained her lover. Impatiently she listened for the approach of a carriage. She listened and listened and the minutes sped on. It was almost six o'clock, when the sound of wheels was heard. At last he was coming. There was a flutter among the guests. Miss Mayer heard the door bell ring, and with the impetuousness of love and forgetting all about her sweetheart ran to welcome him. But, instead of her lover, she met—Fred White, her intended husband's "best man."

Miss Mayer, as soon as she had recovered from her surprise and keen disappointment, inquired where Mr Kelm was Mr White, who looked as if he had been called to officiate at a funeral instead of at a wedding, did not answer, but handed her a note.

She knew the chirography well, it was from her intended husband. She tore open the envelope and drew out the paper. There were only a few lines stating that Mr Kelm was ill, and that he would have to remain indoors.

Miss Mayer, suspecting nothing, inquired if her lover was seriously ill if she would not go and nurse him. But Mr. White was strangely reticent. He only said he had been requested to give her the note. That was all. Then he hastily left the house.

The parents of the bride angry at the discourtesy shown their daughter, declared that they would not permit the affair to take place unless they found that Mr. Kelm was really very ill. The carriage that was to take the bridal party to the church was dismissed and the friends who had gathered in the house for the ceremony dispersed. Miss Mayer took off her wedding gown and threw aside the fragrant bouquet that had been given her only a few hours before by the man she had given her heart to The fragrance of the flowers only brought her pain now.

NO EXPLANATION.

It is said that after a violent fit of weeping the girl went to Mr Kelm's house and had a long interview with him She returned home her eyes were red from weeping. The next day the friends of the family were informed that the marriage would not take place. There was no explanation and none has been given out since.

The only excuse Miss Mayer has received from Mr. Kelm was that he found that it was difficult to leave New York. Within fourteen hours he had changed his mind. He promised, it is said, to make an explanation that he trusts will be satisfactory.

MYSTERIOUS MIDNIGHT VISITORS.

They Were Looked for Babbitt, Who Thinks They Meant to Rule the Works.

James Babbitt, night watchman at the pumping station of Plainfield Water Supply Company, says that he thinks the three men who attacked him Thursday night were not Italians, but men who had designs on the company's property.

It was an hour and a half past midnight—he says—when they approached him from the direction of the railroad tracks. They were all armed, and had a kit of tools such as plumbers use. They pretended they wanted a drink of water, and tried to get into the building. Mr. Babbitt at once divined that their purpose was to damage the pumps and machinery. He knew that with the tools they had they could effect great injury to the works in a very short space of time.

When the men found they could not push past the watchman one of them produced a revolver and flourished it in Babbitt's face. Babbitt instantly pulled out his gun also, and fired a shot in the air. At this the three men jumped back, and one of them fired point-blank at the officer's head. Seeing that they meant business, he opened up a hot fire on them, and a fierce combat ensued. Two shots Bullets whistled all about Babbitt's head, and he found himself between the two fires. He threw himself to the ground, and the bullets passed harmlessly over him. The officer's outranking gun was so close that the men beat a hasty retreat. One of them fell over a log crying "I'm hit!", but soon joined the others, who jumped back, and followed his companions away in the darkness.

Mr. Babbitt said that he had never been under quite as hot a fire before, but he kept his nerve, and does not think the fellows will molest him again.

JOHN W. LAING'S HOTEL,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

For sale, the old established and well known Hotel property, corner of Second and Park streets, Plainfield, N. J., directly opposite the Depot. Will be sold very cheap for cash. Apply to the undersigned on the premises, or address JOHN W. LAING, Plainfield, N. J.

WASHINGTONVILLE.

Archibald Coddington, an old and respected resident of Washingtonville, died again, with the grip, to which he is slowly succumbing. He has taken no solid nourishment for nearly two weeks. But little hope is held out for his recovery.

Mrs. Henry Burnett is again confined to her room by a serious indisposition. Her recovery is doubtful.

Theodore Zellar has sold his father's farm to Mr. Wilson, who has had enough of Wisconsin farming and has returned to the East again. He says New Jersey is good enough for him. The price paid for the farm was $9,500.

E.

The Ladies Elect New Officers.

The annual meeting for the election of officers of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of the Trinity Reformed church, took place in the church Tuesday afternoon, and resulted as follows. The President, Secretary and Treasurer, were elected:

President—Mrs. Charles P. Legrete.
First Vice President—Mrs. Robert A. Meeker.
Second " —Mrs. A. M. Gilliam.
Third " —Mrs. E. R. Bird.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Wilson G. S. Lee.
Secretary—Mrs. C. Frank French.

The society has closed a very successful year, and its unanimous point to even greater results the coming season. Interesting and gratifying reports were read by both Secretary and Treasurer.

Land to Rent By Louise Rands.

At the funeral of the late S. O. Dosne, Tuesday afternoon, the Trinity church was thronged to its fullest capacity. On the casket containing the remains of the deceased was a handsome pillow with the word "Papa," immortelles, together with a bunch of beautiful lilies and other cut flowers. The Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut offered prayer, and the Rev. C. S. Mitchell preached a brief sermon, eulogizing and holding up as an example the Christian character and upright living of the departed. He dilated on the death of the Saviour, and unto that spoken of in Job vi: 26—"Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in season." Dr. Hurlbut also spoke beautifully. The singing, which was tender by sweet and touching, was by a choir composed of Morris VanArsdale, Arthur Freeman, R. C. Runyon and George Stevens. The selections were "Jesus, Pilot Me" and "Abide With Me." Interment of the remains was made in the Methodist Episcopal cemetery. The pall-bearers were four sons and two grandsons of the deceased.

Episcopal Clergy Rest.

A large gathering of clergy and laity assembled at Grace church, Tuesday, and opened the 107th annual convention of the Episcopal church of the Diocese of New Jersey.

The proceedings were opened by a celebration of the Holy Communion, the Rt. Rev. John Scarborough, D. D., celebrant, assisted by Rural Dean Barker of Princeton, and Dr. E. M. Bodman.

After the service the convention organized for business, the Bishop reading his annual address, giving an interesting account of the progress of the church in his diocese, especially as a missionary body.

The usual recess was taken at noon, when the convention adjourned for luncheon, which was brought in from the adjoining parish house in magnificent style, in the parlors of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church.

After the luncheon the afternoon business session was held, and the foundation of the new Grace church was laid, all the clergy being present, together with the surpliced choirs of Grace church and St. Mary the Virgin, New York, who sang at the morning service.

The Rev. R. G. Moses, rector of Grace church at Merchantville, N. J., preached a sermon to the convention.

This morning Early Celebration was held at 7:30, and morning prayer at 9. After the minor routine business luncheon was served.

To-morrow, Ascension Day, there will be Early Celebration held at 7:30, and morning prayer and second celebration at 10:30.

The chaplain for Congress seems to pray hard enough, but still he does no good; and so with the U. S. Senate. Congress has never failed to cure the most stubborn cough or cold.

When ladies wish to conceal a suppressed complaint; when there is no reason for the existence of it, and when life itself seems to be a calamity; and when all this is traceable to a weak or unhealthy condition in the female organism, what device has a woman to resort to?

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

cures all those peculiar weaknesses and affections of women, all organic derangements of the Uterus or Womb, and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Nervous Prostration, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Weak Back, Debility, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in the form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

Send for pamphlet, "Guide to Health and Etiquette," to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Great Clairvoyant,
Mrs. Dr. EDWARDS,
Has returned to Plainfield for
TWO WEEKS ONLY.
Until May 13, at the
City Hotel, Room 2, was Flight Up.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.
TERMS—Ladies, 50c. and $1. Gentlemen, $1.

McGregor & Co.,
850 and 852 Broad St
NEWARK, N. J.

NOTICE. PARK HOTEL, PARK PLACE, 1891.

Estate of Hugo Weigand, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George V. Barrow, Surrogate of the county of Union, on the application of the undersigned, as executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation, within nine months from the date hereof, all such claims, and that if any such claims shall not be exhibited as aforesaid within the time aforesaid, they will be forever barred of any benefit of the said estate.

Dated this 30th day of April, A. D. 1891.

HUGO WEIGAND, Executor.
Samuel Kalisch, Solicitor. 4 7 $7 Law

SHERIFF'S SALE.—In CHANCERY OF New Jersey between Elmira C. Deats and Hiram Deats, Plaintiff, and Jacob Deats and others, Defendants. Fieri facias to me directed, and Peaster Sheridan, Executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and others, Defendants. By virtue of said writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in the city of Plainfield, in the county of Union, on

WEDNESDAY, THE TENTH DAY OF JUNE, A. D., 1891,

at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all those lots of parcels of land and premises hereinafter described, situate, lying and being in the city of Plainfield, in the county of Union, and State of New Jersey.

First Tract—Beginning at a stone in the middle of Park street, in the city of Plainfield, formerly known as Somerset street, now called Park street, in the city of Plainfield, in the county of Union, and State of New Jersey, at the corner of land formerly belonging to Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (1) along the middle of said Park street, south fifty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (2) along the middle of said Park street, south forty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (3) along the middle of said Park street, south thirty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (4) along the middle of said Park street, south twenty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (5) along the middle of said Park street, south ten degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (6) along the middle of said Park street, south ten degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (7) along the middle of said Park street, south thirty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (8) along the middle of said Park street, south fifty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (9) along the middle of said Park street, south sixty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (10) along the middle of said Park street, south seventy degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (11) along the middle of said Park street, south eighty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (12) along the middle of said Park street, north eighty-nine degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (13) along the middle of said Park street, north eighty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (14) along the middle of said Park street, north seventy degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (15) along the middle of said Park street, north sixty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (16) along the middle of said Park street, north fifty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (17) along the middle of said Park street, north forty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (18) along the middle of said Park street, north thirty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (19) along the middle of said Park street, north twenty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (20) along the middle of said Park street, north ten degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (21) along the middle of said Park street, north ten degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (22) along the middle of said Park street, north thirty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (23) along the middle of said Park street, north forty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (24) along the middle of said Park street, north fifty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (25) along the middle of said Park street, north sixty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (26) along the middle of said Park street, north seventy degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (27) along the middle of said Park street, north eighty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (28) along the middle of said Park street, north eighty-nine degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (29) along the middle of said Park street, north eighty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (30) along the middle of said Park street, north seventy degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (31) along the middle of said Park street, north sixty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (32) along the middle of said Park street, north fifty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (33) along the middle of said Park street, north forty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (34) along the middle of said Park street, north thirty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (35) along the middle of said Park street, north twenty degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (36) along the middle of said Park street, north ten degrees west two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (37) along the middle of said Park street, north ten degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (38) along the middle of said Park street, north thirty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (39) along the middle of said Park street, north forty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (40) along the middle of said Park street, north fifty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan, executor of Jacob Deats, deceased, and running thence (41) along the middle of said Park street, north sixty degrees east two chains and seventy-five links to a stone and corner of land formerly belonging to the said Jacob Deats, deceased, and now belonging to Peaster Sheridan,

CITY DEPARTMENT

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The annual meeting for the election of officers of the Y. M. C. A., will be held Thursday, May 14.

—An important change of time-table, with the fall summer schedule, will be announced by the Jersey Central this week to take effect May 10.

—Justice Hope of the Bryant school says that the reason the Russ are all so fighting every clear day is because such constant use soon wears them out.

—Mayor Gilbert last Thursday tried his hand at holding court and sent Jim Hallahan to jail for 30 days. The charge was drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

—Nineteen columns of advertising in THE PRESS again, Monday. It has now become an almost universal rule of the people's, if you don't see it advertised in THE PRESS, don't buy it.

—By a recent serious fire at Alfred Centre, N. Y., Clarence Titsworth, of East Fifth street, and other Plainfield students at Alfred University, were burned out of their boarding house.

—Two years ago Justice L. F. Whitworth lost a valuable seal ring on which was engraved his family crest. Friday it was dug up by a gardener at work on ex-Councilman Reguelin's place.

—James H. Carson, of North Plainfield, is now a graduate machinist, having finished his trade at the Scott printing machine works, Thursday. He will continue in the employ of the company as one of its most capable workmen.

—The Bible used by the Hon. Wm. Paterson, Special Master in the Court of Chancery, at his office on Broad street, Newark, is 135 years old, and formerly belonged to John Brown, "the last time Chief Justice of the Bahama Islands."

—Since Bound Brook became a borough it is developing a decided boom. Just now the Councilmen are planning to have County Engineer Wm. A. Dunlap of Plainfield grade the street's and lay out one of the systems of beautiful highways for which he is noted.

—The Apollo Quartette, consisting of J. C. Martin, E. C. Searing, Charles Parlee and E. M. Southard, rendered several songs at the anniversary celebration of American Lodge Friday evening and were repeatedly encored. John Carney, the humorist, was another favorite of the evening, and Miss Josie Sullivan, of Bound Brook, rendered several charming solos.

—The Frank A. Robbins great "wild west hippodrome and unparalleled athletic exhibition" is announced to exhibit in Plainfield this Thursday afternoon and evening, May 7. The combination comprises equestrians, Indians, mules, mules, cowboys, cowgirls, bucking broncos and donkeys, athletes, gymnasts, jugglers, boxers, fencers, funny, funny fellows and many other attractions, and is said to present the best and most varied of all tented amusements.

"Sale" Gets the Prize.

At the second and last day's sale of Jersey cattle, April 29, at the American Institute, N. Y., Nathan Robbins, of Metuchen, sold his Prince of Pine for $300; Danville Peden, $220, Stampedro and Young Pedro's Darling $80 each, and Daisy Pedro $60. He won the handsome gold watch and chain which was offered as a prize to the breeder whose sales of five cattle showed the highest average price. His average for the cattle sale was $196.

It Depends Upon How You Figure.

The question now agitating the minds of the commercial community here is: Is it worth forty cents and a long walk to see the threecents play ball. The first annual game of the season, when the season will be regularly opened,—Central Press.

The Crescent ball team managers say that with so expensive a nine, and the cost of new grounds, etc., this season, they cannot "afford" to play for less than twenty-five cents admission, but they must have a queer way of figuring. Two hundred people at 25 cents is $50. Six hundred people at 15 cents is $90. Such a fact is that they can't afford to play ball at 25 cents admission, but can at 15 cents.

Bound Brook's Loss.

The news was received in this city last evening of the sudden death of George R. Gaddis, proprietor of Hotel Gaddis at Bound Brook, after an illness of five days from pneumonia. Mr. Gaddis has a host of many warm friends in this vicinity, who will learn with deep regret of his sudden demise. Deceased was a member of Eastern Star Lodge, No. 105, F. & A. M., of Bound Brook, and also of Somerset Lodge, No. 56, K. of P., of the same town. He was also a Chapter mason. He was one of Bound Brook's most prominent and respected citizens, and had held offices of trust in the village. A widow and one son survive him. Genial, honest and generous, his loss will be sadly felt by a host of friends.

Business and Road Plan.

One of the most annoying features of bicycle riding on country roads is the farmer's dog that has been allowed to run after vehicles on the road *all his life*, to the serious annoyance of travelers. A team can pass such a dog without much trouble, but when a safety bicycle comes at top speed it is altered entirely. A rider is liable to be thrown over the handlebar, bicycle and all, or a wagon to go by unnoticed if he can but get a bicycler.

Some bicyclers can avoid dogs while others even use the whip, or have to resort to stones or carry a revolver. Some riders have an ingeniously arranged box on their handle bar which at a touch opens and displays a fiery charge. A more effective weapon agai nst the attacks of dogs and one less dangerous than the revolver is the ammonia bulb, which has just come into the season. The device consists of an ordinary hollow rubber ball filled with ammonia and provided with an atomizer at the nozzle. When a dog comes bounding up to a machine, the ball is aimed at his eye, and a spray of the thumb sends a spray of the liquid that will satisfy him.—*Somerville Unionite Gazette.*

Sudden Death of a Prominent Man.

Ex-Senator Augustus C. Canfield died suddenly Tuesday night at his home at Succasunna, Morris county. He was fifty years old. He was a graduate of Princeton College, and studied law in the office of Attorney-General Jacob Vanatta. He practiced law a few years, and then gave his attention to the care of his extensive mining interests. His father was Frederick Canfield, nephew of Gen. Mahlon Dickerson, Governor of New Jersey from 1815 to 1817, and Secretary of the Navy under President Johnson.

Senator Canfield was elected to the Legislature in 1871, 1872 and 1879, and it was largely owing to his energy in the Senate that the General Railroad law was passed. *From 1877 to 1880* he was State Senator. He retired from politics when his term expired.

His death leaves a vacancy in the Fairmount Railroad Company, of which he was Secretary and Treasurer. Among mineralogists he was known as the possessor of the finest collection of minerals in the United States. Deceased had many warm friends in this city who will mourn his loss.

A Blind Boy Learns a Useful Trade.

In its news from Dunellen the Bound Brook *Chronicle* says: "Percy Cannon, brother of the late Willie Cannon, who died from the effects of the Prospect avenue, crossing some time ago, has graduated with honors from the institute for the Blind in New York city and has returned to the home of his parents at the Eight Row. The Institute before his departure presented him with a beautiful set of instruments for tuning pianos, and he hopes soon to be able to make his living at that employment."

It is false! No institution is so good as to escape criticism. Among the most unjust criticisms of the present age are those published against Hires's Root Beer Package made by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

STOPPED AGAIN.

The Court did not Prohibit the City From Interfering With the Water Company's Laying Pipes on East Second Street.

When the Plainfield Water Supply Company commenced digging up Leland avenue, it was inevitable that there would be more trouble in the much contested controversy between the City and the Corporation Counsel was absent from the city at the time, but upon his return found a letter from the counsel of the Water Company, stating that on Wednesday of North avenue by the city interference with the company's laying pipes along that avenue, he had directed the contractors to lay pipes to Cedar Brook by way of Leland avenue, South and Belvidere avenues and Broadway.

The company understood, he said, that the order of the Judge prohibited the city from interfering with the company east of Cedar Brook.

The city realized this interpretation of the Judge's order and held that it referred to the direct route from the company's works to Cedar Brook on North avenue. Counsel for both sides were heard at Trenton, Thursday, before the Judge who granted the order.

The following telegram from Judge Van Syckel states the result:

Trenton, N. J., April 30, 1891.

Craig A. Marsh,

Plainfield, N. J.

You are right, H. VAN SYCKEL.

The company say that they do not regret having made the move, even though the Court ruled favorably to the city. The city can take the view that these additionies will hasten a decision on the main question. Both sides are anxious to have the case decided, and it is believed that the judges may announce their decision next week. Whatever that decision may be, one thing is certain, Mayor Gilbert has done his whole duty in rigidly enforcing the ordinance as he found it on the books so far as he could without being guilty of contempt of court. He believes, and the Council are with him, that the sooner the entire settle what the rights are of the city and the Water Company, respectively, are, the better for all concerned.

OBITUARY.

Abraham Coles.

At the office of Dr. Coles's son, 222 Market street, Newark, it was learned, Tuesday afternoon, that a dispatch had been received by Warren Ackerman, Dr. Coles's brother-in-law, announcing the sudden death, in California, of the venerable Dr. Abraham Coles, whose Union county boy hood knows and best loved citizens.

Dr. Coles and his son were members of the Pennsylvania Railroad excursion party that left Newark April 16 for a six weeks' excursion to California. The party had been visiting the various points of interest in Southern California since April 21, and were expected to leave for the East May 14, arriving in Newark the 26th. Dr. Coles was, so far as is known, in good health when he left his home at South Plains for Newark three weeks ago, but was seized with an attack of grip while traveling, and consequent complications resulted in his death at Monterey, Cal., Sunday. Dr. Coles was one of the oldest and most eminent physicians in New Jersey, and was a very well known literary character. His home at South Plains was the resort of many cultured literary and professional people.

Dr. Coles was a native Jerseyman. He was born at South Plains, December 26, 1813. His father was Denis Coles, a printer and publisher well known in his day, and a man of rare literary taste and judgment. Like his father, in the early years of his life Abraham turned his attention to literary pursuits, and he was the author of various works in literature, medicine and science. His first employment as a young man was in mercantile life, and he entered, as a clerk, a dry goods store. Two years of such life were sufficient to prove to him that there was other and more congenial work for him to do. He applied himself diligently to his studies, and at the age of 19 was made teacher of Latin and mathematics in a private school at Plainfield. Here he continued his studies, and turned his attention more particularly to the law, and a few years later he entered as a student in the office of Joseph C. Hornblower, who was *afterwards Chief Justice* of this State.

In early life Dr. Coles had shown great interest in science, and in connection with his law studies, pursued a course which gave his taste for scientific knowledge. He gave up his position in the law office to go to the University of Pennsylvania, where his time to the study of medicine, graduating in 1835. He returned to his home at South Plains, and in 1836 settled in Newark, where, by his ability, energy, he soon established an extensive and lucrative practice. He made for him all a wide reputation as a skillful physician and surgeon. In 1842 Dr. Coles married Caroline E., daughter of Jonathan G. Ackerman, of New Brunswick. Five years later Mrs. Coles died, leaving one son and one daughter, who are still living. During the following year Dr. Coles visited Europe. He was in Paris at the time of the revolution of 1848, and did excellent service as surgeon in the hospitals of the French capital. He returned to Newark the following year, and continued his practice there until 1854, when he paid a second visit to Europe, remaining *about seventeen months*. When *he returned*, Dr. Coles became associated with his Dr. Bethuel L. Dod, a former pupil, and although he still engaged actively in his profession he was less active, devoting more time to literary pursuits. Dr. Coles had always shown great interest in educational matters, and especially in the public school system, and was for many years a member of the Board of Education in Newark. He was also a trustee of the Newark Academy and a director of the Newark Library Association and the University. He delivered an address before the degree of Ph. D., and in 1871 Princeton C. I. legge conferred on him the degree of LL. D. Dr. Coles's literary work was voluminous and erudite. His love of the classics was very strong, and his best of mind led him to the Greek, Latin and Oriental literature as a student and explorer. He wrought very faithfully in Hebrew, and his metrical versions of the Psalms were highly commended as well as many prose transcriptions. He translated and printed, in 1847, his own version of the famous Latin hymn, "Dies Irae," and in 1869 he published this in another volume, with twelve other versions by other hands, under the title of "Dies Irae, in Thirteen Original Versions". In 1866, he printed "The Metronomicon," a physiological poem, originally delivered before the New Jersey Medical society, of which he was then President. In 1867 he had published the first part of "The Evangel", which was the Life of our Lord in verse, with texts and notes, 4to, in 1881, he put forth a volume which, under the title of "The Microcosm and Other Poems", included all of his more important translations and original poems up to that date. His "Latin Hymns" appeared in 1869, and his "Light of the World" in 1884. His versified edition of the Psalms of David was published in 1889.

The deceased's widow is an aunt of Councilman Ernest R. Ackerman, of West Second street.

After suffering for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia, such as bloating, distress, sour stomach, heart burn, etc., I came across Dr. Boone's Dyspepsia Pills, Gold them on difficult 100 months, and still continuing, find great relief. Would not be without them for ten times their cost. Sold by druggists. Send for testimonials. Dr. JAMES HENDERSON, Hoffman and Broadway, 120 Newark avenue, Jersey City.

HELPING THE G. A. R.

Three Thousand Dollars Appropriated for Re-modeling the Armory.

At the regular May meeting of the Borough Council North Plainfield, Friday evening, Mayor Place and all the Councilmen were present. The public meeting was short—not only routine business was transacted.

A communication was received and filed from Dr. J. H. Carmen, Secretary of the Board of Health, stating that the board would want an appropriation of $250 for its work this year.

A petition was received at the joint *tion of Grove street and Park place* was referred to the Street Committee.

Wm. Newman was made a member of Warren Ex. ine Company No. 1.

Dr. J. H. Cooley wrote that his work as a se sor would be greatly facilitated on Westervelt avenue if the houses on that thoroughfare were numbered. The Street Committee were given power in the matter.

A letter was read from the Joint Detail of Grand Army Post 73 and 102, requesting an appropriation for Memorial Day The sum of $25 was unanimously voted.

Chas. Gallagher, Jr., gave up and presented a petition for the location of the Edison Electric Light Company of North Plainfield, wrote that the company's charter f ll ting the engine and boilers, could be made in the capital. *1 cent per hour for each lamp of 16-candle power.*

Bids were opened for furnishing crushed stone to the borough A. I. Smalley's prices for the four sizes were $1, $1 10, $1.15, and $1 20, delivered, or 20c per ton less delivered at the crusher. Alfred C. Johnson's prices were .60, .75, .75 and .75 at the crusher, but he said he couldn't get his crusher to working order before June 1, and the borough wanted delivery begun immediately. Jasper H. Wilson's prices were .85, .95, .97½ and $1 05 at the crusher, or 20 cents per ton higher for delivering. Christopher Weil's prices were .60 per ton put in a bid for carting at 17 cents per ton. By resolution of Councilman Buckle A. I. Smalley's bid was accepted as the lowest.

Councilman Smalley reported for the Committee on Licenses and Markets that the matter of choosing a marshal was not yet settled, but that progress was being made. This report was taken as evidence that Mr. Smalley had consented to serve as Chairman of the Committee on Licenses, and that the list of standing committees appointed by Mayor Place at the previous meeting was not to be changed at present.

By resolution of Councilmen Buckle the Street Committee were authorized to order flagging for Greenwood avenue, to cost not to exceed 25 cents per load.

The petition to macadamize Grandview avenue from Somerset street to Watchung avenue was granted, and by unanimous vote on Mr. Buckle's resolution work was ordered begun as soon as possible. The city will be asked to appropriate $1,600 feet. The citizens contribute $355 towards the cost.

A resolution was adopted that all sub-contracts to macadamize the streets must be paid over to the Mayor and Council before work can be begun on the streets.

A bid from George C. Folhemus was read, stating that he would wire the borough buildings for 11 electric lights at a cost of $30. The matter was referred to the Committee on Fire, Water and Lamp.

The Council then went into executive session, and all spectators left the room. Final adjournment was made to Monday evening, May 11, when the selection of a borough marshal will be considered.

Will Proceed Against Schorb for Selling to a Minor.

Walter Martin, of West Fourth street, was arrested Friday for making a disturbance on Central avenue near Reform Hall. Next morning he told Judge Codington that he was intoxicated at the time, and *Schorb Sentenced to Jail in the Future.* Sentence was suspended.

When the court found out that Martin was only 18 years of age, it determined to proceed against the saloon keeper for selling liquor to a minor in violation of the law. Martin said Schorb had let him drink, and had he got it there whenever he wanted.

Somerset's Sheriff Stops Work Saturdays.

A point has been raised that, under the Saturday half-holiday law, county clerks and surrogates cannot legally file papers after noon Saturdays. It is said that Sheriff Voorhees, Chancellor McGill declines to receive any business pertaining to his office after the time specified, but the Surrogate thinks he has been advised that, while there is a doubt whether the new law covers their offices, it would be well for them to follow the example set by the Chancellor and await future developments through the courts. The Somerset county officers are now closed Saturdays at noon. On the dinner table, and whom no trace could be found.

The Epworth League.

The Epworth League held its regular meeting in Vincent chapel, Friday night, at which the annual election of officers took place:

President—Rev. Chas. H. Mitchell.
First Vice President—Geo. M. Rittenhouse.
Corresponding Secretary Work—Miss K. O. Kastler, Miss Emma F. Brown, Miss Minnie Sharp.
Second Vice President—James R. Joy.
Literary Work and Press—Charles E. Scudder, Miss Ida Angleman, Miss Susie Emerson.
Third Vice President—George R. Cornwall.
Committee on Social Work—Miss Alice Barnes, Miss Mary Pancoast, Harry Jenkins.
Secretary—Arthur E. Crowe.
Treasurer—Charles Sherman.

All members of the League, who ride a wheel are invited to join in an "Epworth League" Bicycle Run on Saturday, May 9. Meet in front of the M. E. church at 2 p. m.

Night Keep Split His Skull.

A young man was driving through East Front street in a sulky at 6:15 Thursday night, when a portion of his horse's harness broke. Dismounting to repair it, he had a bystander hold the horse by the bridle. He still, however, kept hold of the reins himself. Suddenly the horse gave a start, and broke away from the man at his head. The driver was dragged along while the horse plunged headlong towards the big planing-mills windows of Gavett's store. The young man was thrown against an iron post, letting go the reins just in time to save himself from having his head split open by the shock, and shielding himself with his arms. The reins then caught in one of the sulky wheels in such a manner as to turn the horse around and bring him to a halt The incident came considerable excitement.

Recently Registered Here.

The following are the latest arrivals at The Alamo:

Miss Walters, Miss Anna Ida Walters, Mrs. M. E. Bacon, Mrs. Frank Fromegi, New York city; John H. Sawyer and family, Miss Belle Sawyer, Brooklyn; Mrs. J. J. Whigham, Miss E. Lyall, Pittsburg; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Booth, nurse and two children, Bergen Point, N. J.; S. C. Symonds and wife, Dr. and Mrs. D. C. King, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. King, New York city; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Southard, Miss Southard, Brooklyn; Mrs. D. Fremont, New York city; Miss H. K. Chapman, Plainfield; Wm. Tolland and wife, Brooklyn; J. C. Rogers and wife, New York city; F. C. Hinsdale, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stanton, nurse and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Arens and two children, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Browne and son, Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Dunsmore and child, Mr. A. Seaney, New York city.

OBITUARY.

Samuel Osborne Dome Dead at His Home on East Fourth street, at eight o'clock this morn ing. He had been very ill all Winter, but yesterday was out riding in the morning, and said that he had never felt better in his life. He was taken seriously ill again during the night, and soon died could not save him. He was born in Darlington, Mon mouth, December 17, 1836. He spent most of his life in and about Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City, and came to Plainfield in 1852 and lived in this vicinity ever since. As a builder he built up a large business in Brooklyn, and also in Plainfield. His life was a busy and successful one.

He was married July 16, 1860, to Miss Sarah Bogart, who survives him. His parents also four sons, Theodore O., Chief of the Plainfield Fire Department, John H. J. Harvey, and Charles, and one daughter, Mrs. S. P. Craig of East Fourth street, and Mrs. T. T. Bartrell of South avenue. All the children live in this city.

The deceased was a member and w rden of the Methodist Epi copal church, and was a consistent Christian. He was upright and honorable in all his dealings, and the home circle of his neighborhood will be sadly missed by all the affairs of *his daily life.*

TWO RUNAWAY BABES.

They Cause a Flutter of Anxiety in Several Happy Homes.

Two tiny daughters of Oscar Pearson, of Steiner place, North Plainfield, took it in their heads to spend a short afternoon *calling on their grandmamma*, who lives on West Second street. As one is but three years old, and the other only six, they were not very successful in finding the way, and at half-past four o'clock they were the most miserable little tots in the city, for they were utterly lost, and were anxious to go back home. They were roaming up and down West Front street, near Liberty, sobbing as if their hearts would break, when two sympathetic young married women happened along and undertook to pilot them home. This was a few days ago, and they still The infants gave but meagre information in response to the questions as of their good Samaritans. The one said her name was Florence, the other sometimes called herself Mabel and sometimes Eva. The nearest they could set to their surname was "Powers"—and that was far from right. Their mother, however, had not—was simply mamma. They called her t.at, and so did papa. The women who lived next door was just a lady—and she had a nice new parasol. The lady didn't call mamma anything but just had—not Mrs. What, but Mrs. Lady. Papa's name was Oscar, and he petted babies.

So, after drying the tears of the pretty little waifs, the two young women set out on a long search for Oscar who was a nice, kind man. The children insisted in going towards Ecoss—for that, they, s-id, was the direction where they lived—and they cried when taken any other way. As the search proceeded, the two children grew very happy. The six-year-old was very re lent, but the younger (it skipped along joyously and prattled merrily. She kept up a notable talk to her newfound friends, and they highly enjoyed her chatter.

"I won't show no ovens sister lives f—" she exclaimed laughingly, shaking her flaxen ringlets as she do ned along the pavement.—"We is lost, no' oos uns has did to find us. We won't help. We's lots of fun to play lost, 'speshully ven oo is weally lost for dood, an' don't know who oo is, or vere oo lives."

The search was made more difficult by the number of weary street, inquiring at h ses after house, and searching through numberless yards, for none of them could identify the youngsters. After a time the strays began to get tired, and had to be carried in arms. They had a long, weary chase, and had to be carried too, so the two young married women had their hands full.

Near the Evans station a motherly woman who knew every cat in the neighborhood stated positively that the children were not from that part of town, though people all along the road had noticed the young women trying, crying. "Oh, yes; we've often seen them about here; they must live but a few doors be yond." The motherly woman had the children passed to her carriage, and had her boy drive the worn-out women and their charges back to town. The little ones were so tired that they fell asleep in their mothers' arms, and the other lolled for a while on the front seat. By this time it was 5 o'clock, and two disconsolate young husbands were searching anxiously about for two young wives who were strangely absent from the dinner table, and of whom

Police Captain Grant very soon found the children's father, when the case was made known to his hand, and the little waifs were t ken away from a very nice supper over which they were prattling happily, surrounded by a group of women who called them little dear and little lamb lings, and were taken to their home, where a tearful and distracted mother clasped them fondly to her breast, overjoyed at their safe return. Their father and the neighbors had been searching for them three hours.

Some time after eight o'clock the two weary young wives reached their respective homes and by their presence restored happiness and tranquility to the hearts and stoves which their absence had saddened, and to the countenances of two worried young husbands reformed the sensationed joyous smile.

Save the Flesh from His Arm.

Wm. Julian, an extensive employer at the Scotch Printing Machine Works, had an arm badly injured in machinery Friday afternoon. A large piece of flesh was torn out of it, and it will require several weeks for healing.

"Ladies Day" at the Bowling Creek.

The bowling green season will be opened at New Germany, only green at Dunellen, this week Saturday, May 9, when the annual dinner of the Middlesex Bowling Green Club will be given, and the election of officers for the coming year will be held. The gentlemen are expected to take their wives to the meeting, and in honor of the presence of the gentler sex the day will be called "ladies day". The ladies will be protected from the sun's rays by a marquee, which will be erected for their accommodation.

"The Plainfield People Understand."

(From The Plainfield Herald.)

Our neighbor the *Journal* is obliged to have recourse to the Plainfield papers in order to publish Elizabeth news. Had it read the HERALD of Monday it would have seen that the item as to Mr. Ebenezer Lamberg's bicycling experience was from this city and Rahway, which it transferred to its columns from a circular sheet published in Plainfield.—the Union County Leader—and that the information,—was stolen—more politely, conveyed—word for word and letter for letter from the HERALD of Monday last. And too, without any acknowledgement on the part of the Plainfield sheet, who palmed it off on its constituency as its own. The Plainfield people, however, understand the case, and when they want news that is news indeed, they do not go to the *Journal*, but to the HERALD, the paper that prints it *first and best.*

AN EXPENSIVE POKER GAME.

Richard Mettle, Said Guilty and Fined $50 for Running a Gambling Den.

A mixed assemblage of waits and colored people gathered in the police station last Thursday morning to know what Judge Codington was going to do with Richard Mettle, who was charged with the offence of keeping a disorderly house. Policemen Kiely and Cooney were the principal witnesses for the city. They said that they had been visiting in Mettle's house at the corner of Spooner avenue and Third street and had listened outside the window. They had heard money being handled, and heard voices "reading" the amount of "the pot". A man coming out of the place had told them, in response to their questions, that there was gambling going on inside, so they had entered the house. There were cards and money on the table, around which were seated Mr. Mettle, a white man named Schlan, and two colored men, a Mr. O'Neill and Leander Brown. Another man lay on the cot-bed, evidently sleeping off an overdose of liquor. When the officers entered Schlan grabbed up the money, and Kiely took it away from him. Mettle tried to get out, but Cooney caught him.

The officers said further that Mettle and the others had admitted to them that they were gambling, but that they had put on the stand admitted that *gaming for money* had been going on.

The policemen said that Mettle had placed that this was the first time the men had ever been in the house—and had said that he was sorry for it and hoped the Judge would be lenient

Brown had told the officers: "Yes: we were gambling, but let us go this time and we'll never do it again."

O'Neill had said: "I had n't come in when you did there would have been a fight, for I was just going to lamm a man in the jaw for not keeping his promise to set up a round."

Mettle insisted that he was n't in the habit of having card playing going on in his house, and that in this in tance the men had come with the money in their hands, and by the invitation of another. It was only a sociable, friendly game—he added.

Brown said that the poker games were in progress from some time bef re 12 Saturday night t nearly 4 Sunday morning.

Judge Codington said that the court "was determined to break up this kind of business, these games of chance, which were damaging and ruining people. He judged Mettle guilty and fined him $50 "If the fine is n't paid"—he added—"you will go to the county jail for thirty days."

FIREMEN CHOOSE THEIR LEADERS.

Annual Election Among the Various Companies of the Department.

At the annual elections held by the *Plainfield Fire Department* on Monday last several companies selected officers as follows:

ALERT HOSE CO., NO. 1.

Foreman—J. L. Moore.
First Assistant Foreman—C. C. Barnett.
Second Assistant Foreman—C. P. Leggett.
Secretary—H. M. Demarest.
Treasurer—E. L. Anthony.
Steward—C. J. Fisk.
Representative to Relief Association—J. E. Tuttle.
G. J. Fisk.

ZEPHYR HOOK AND LADDER CO., NO. 1.

Foreman—R. I. Vroom.
First Assistant—H. P. Sharp.
Second Assistant—George Ball.
Recording Secretary—Jos. C. Bilson.
Financial Secretary—C. E. Miller.
Treasurer—Jacob Bilson.
Representative to Executive Committee—Wm. H. Bilson, Geo. Studer, F. B. Fine.
Auditing Committee—F. B. Fine, H. C. Bush.
Representative to Relief Association—Jacob Bilson, F. A. Gilbert.

GAZELLE ENGINE CO., NO. 1.

Foreman—Charles Johnson.
First Assistant—L. L. Blackford.
Second Assistant—William T. Newman.
Secretary—Theodore A. Sohmer.
Assistant Secretary—Charles Love.
Treasurer—Vincent L. Fennac.
Financial Secretary—Emil Schedrecker.
Engineer—John B. Gutze.
First Assistant—John Albert.
Second Assistant—Charles Hock.
Third Assistant—Charles Bellew.
Representative to Relief Association—Joseph A. Hubbard, Lorenzo J. Scicer.

PLAINFIELD ENGINE CO., NO. 2.

Foreman—Edward Mosher.
First Assistant—Garrett Dorlon.
Second Assistant—Robert B. Marsh.
Secretary—William Chamberlain.
Assistant Secretary—Charles W. Smith.
Treasurer—H. L. Rogers.
Engineer—Frank Schuck.
First Assistant—Charles W Smith.
Second Assistant—Charles J. Newman.
Third Assistant—Albert C. Wilson.
Representative to Relief Association—Edward Mosher, Charles W. Tallman.

WARREN HOSE CO., NO. 1.

At the annual meeting of this company held in the bo ough, Monday, the following were elected:

Foreman—George H. Fairchild.
First Assistant—George B. Schiereth.
Second Assistant—George B. Stewart.
Secretary—J. D. S. Anderson.
Treasurer—J. J. Stall.
Engineer—F. Kellogg.
First Assistant—W. V. Kreusen.
Second Assistant—W. T. Newman.
Steward—Charles Sperry.
Relief Committee—One year, H. J. Martin; two years, J. F. Burkle; three years, L. R. Wooston.

I HAVE not used all of the bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for many years, sometimes the unnerving dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and now feel almost entirely cured various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston "Budget." I procured a bottle, and since Dr. Brs. Hopkins and Hall have been treating—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. C. ARNOLD, with the Boston "Budget," formerly with Boston "Journal."

Personal Reminiscences of Distinguished People.

LECTURE

BY

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall,

At the UNITARIAN ROOMS, SECOND PLACE, Plainfield, N. J.,

FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1891,

At 8 o'clock.

TICKETS, Fifty Cents.

For sale at Moy's Pharmacy and at the door.

FUR STORAGE!

For every description

Taken on Storage

And insured against all loss by Moth or Fire, at a small percentage on their value.

Seal Skin Garments

To be re-dyed must be done during the summer months.

Alterations & Repairs

Should be done NOW, to avoid delay in the Fall.

W. H. & R. BURNETT,

17 ACADEMY STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.

SPECIAL OFFER.

75 Cents to January 1, 1892.

EVERY FARMER SHOULD READ

The American Dairyman,

The Oldest Dairy Paper in the World.

It treats on Feeding, Breeding and Care of Cows, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Bees, Crops, Soils, Seeds, Fruit, Flowers, Vegetables, Grass, Grain and Where to market them. Illustrated.

Its market reports are absolutely correct.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Subscription Price, $1 00 per year.

Will be mailed to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico, from now to January 1, 1892, for 75 cents.

Address J. B. CLARK, Publisher, 7 and 9 Murray street, N. Y.

WANTS AND INFORMATION.

TO RENT—By May 1st, North Plainfield, Warm and Dry House, 7 rooms, bath, etc. Apply at 7 Spring. 9 1t d

MAMMOTH Alteration SALE AT THE NEWARK BEE HIVE.

SPECIAL PRICES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,

BROAD STREET, 707 to 721,

NEWARK, N. J.

Write us for copy of Newark papers giving full details. 5 7 7

POSITIVELY COMING!

In a Blaze of Refulgent Glory!

THE Colossus of Christendom!

THE FRANK A. ROBBINS

STUPENDOUS

NEW SHOWS

INCORPORATED!

The Grand, Broad and Incomparable

WILD WEST

Roman Hippodrome

AND UNPARALLELED

ATHLETIC CONGRESS!

Will Exhibit as

PLAINFIELD

This Afternoon and Evening.

The Fanciful Wild West Exhibition is presented by the entire company of 200 Men and Women, including Tribes of Noted Indians, Cowboys, Mexicans!

INDIANS,

Bucks, Squaws and Papooses.

COWBOYS,

Scouts, Trappers, Hunters, Quaintly Cos Girls, Rough Riders.

MEXICANS!

Vaqueros and Caballeros, Rifle, Shot Guns and Revolvers.

Beautiful Mustangs!

wilder, Prairie Bugs, and Vicious Bucking Broncos, Stampeding Herds of Cattle and Cavalry throwing

2 PERFORMANCES DAILY. Afternoon and Evening.

Admission, 25 Cents.

The Grand Street Parade will start from the Show Grounds at 10 o'clock in the day of exhibition, and proceed through the principal streets of the city. It will be given under the auspices of the Police Department of Union, on Wednesday, the first day of July next.

Dated April 16th, 1891.

WILLIAM C. DUMMERY,
WILLIAM H. DEAS
4 30 w10

NOTICE. NEWARK, MARCH 30TH, 1891.

Estate of Patrick Day, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrit, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, their claims against the estate of said deceased within nine months from the date of this order, or they will be barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

JAMES DAY,
Administrator.
4 30 6t

DEATHS.

A BOOTH—In this city, April 30, of scarlet fever, Ella Vande-bur, daughter of John and E. V. Allen, aged 4 years.

BAILEY—On Wednesday, April 29, at Platte burgh, N. Y., John W. Bailey in the fifth year of his age.

BELDEN—At her late residence, No. 30 Halsey street, Newark, N. J., Friday, May 1, 1891, Hannah, widow of the late John Belden, and mother of Henry D. Belden, and the late Mathias Anglebert, in her 82d year.

DOANE—In this city, May 3, 1891, Samuel G. Doane, in his 70th year.

STILWORTH—At South Plainfield, May 1, 1891, Mrs. Juliet, widow of the late A. D. Stilworth, in her 80th year.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,

UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS,

60 PARK AVENUE.

Telephone Call 49.

RESIDENCE—48 MADISON AVENUE.

Telephone Call 37.

"Office of Hillside Cemetery."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUY A SUIT,

Or OVERCOAT, or anything in the line of

SPRING CLOTHING,

This season remember, that we are in the business simply and purely.

We propose to do what we know we cannot do, and never did it is to lure you into ulterior schemes, which

All-Wool Suit Every Time,

For a very few hard-earned Collars, that go faster than they come.

Come to and see our stock. And if you buy a suit we pay your car fare both ways.

COLYER & CO., 815 and 817 BROAD STREET,

NEWARK, N. J. 4 15 2maw

MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

THE ONLY Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk. INVALUABLE IN CHRONIC INDIGESTION. A Quickly Assimilated Food for DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS, & PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS. REQUIRING NO COOKING. Sold by all Chemists. SEND for our Pamphlet, "The Care of Infants." Sent free by mail. Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Bolton-Goodale Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MULLINS & CO.,

218 and 220 Market Street, NEWARK, N. J.

The largest and most Reliable CASH or CREDIT House in the United States.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

PRICES REDUCED!

Every Article Marked Down to Within a Fraction of Cost. Those who buy of us Cannot Fail to Save Money. We Carry the Largest and Finest Assortment in the World. NOTE OUR PRICES.

FURNITURE.

Parlor Suits, 6 Pieces, Plush,	$30 and up
Bedroom Suits, from the Plain Stained to the Elaborate Mahogany	15 and up
Wardrobes, Oak or without Mirror	10 and up
Folding Beds, large variety	6 and up
Lounges, New and Handsome Patterns	5 and up

Rood and Rattan Furniture, Rockers, Chairs, Tables, Sideboards, Desks, Hatracks, Mirrors, Clocks, Stoves, etc.

BABY CARRIAGES.

We have hundreds of handsome Baby Carriages, which we are selling at Extraordinary Low Prices. Now is the time to secure Bargains.

REFRIGERATORS.

These we believe are the best Improved and best in the market, being Ventilators Ice Savers and Manufacturers' Prices.

CARPETS.

Our Carpets are all New, of the Latest Designs and Superb Colors, from the Best Makers. We Guarantee them in every respect. Parties purchasing from us save fully 25 per cent. Note our prices:

Ingrains, good and serviceable	25c and up per yard.
Tapestries, fine patterns	50c and up per yard.
Body Brussels, fast colors	$1 and up per yard.
Velvets, fine texture	1 and up per yard.
Moquettes, elegant	1 25 and up per yard.
Wiltons, choice	1 25 and up per yd.

A large line of Plain and Fancy China Mattings, new patterns, at 15c. and up per yard. Also a large lot of Rugs, Mats, Shirtsleeves, Oilcloths, etc.

To those desiring CREDIT we give the best Terms at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

All Goods Guaranteed as Represented.

Open Evenings Until 8; Saturdays, 10 o'clock.

MULLINS & CO.,

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NEWARK, N. J. TELEPHONE No. 945. 3 19 to 3

Lumber & Coal LOOMIS & RICE

B'dway 49 Telephone 75 J.

BERNHARD MEYER,

Successor to A. D. Thompson.

Riverside Stock Farm,

AT FIDERNE STATION,

On Central Railroad of New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of Horses of all kin

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A DRUNKARD'S REFORM.

A demon has traveled beside me
For years that distressed me sore
Through paths of intemperance wandering
Then promised to limit my store;
And with what I suppose in good faith,
And take a more suitable guise,
He laughed at my weakness and folly,
And traveled more close by my side.

He lured me with wild fascination,
And whispered pure things in my ear;
My tongue seemed to lisp of no ramblings
Whereof I felt he was aware.
His presence repelled honest friendship,
Whilst conscience seemed to forbear
Because of his dangerous power
Regarded to be virtue and good.

I dozed of his soothing palaver
Till hope seemed my portion to be—
Till in remorseful relapses
I felt I was willing to die,
And then with a God-given footstone
Discovered, and low as the lowest,
I solemnly vowed, with the demon,
With infinite scorn to part.

He taunted at my guardian angel
Whenever it called me away,
Because he had found that it cost
His touch would command me to stay.
Until I seemed shackled completely
And till he felt sure that my soul
As well as my body was enslaved
Unto him beyond my control.

He sneered when admonishing friendships
Impressed on me honest advice,
And when I'd resist a loved parent's
Last warning and entreaty with zest
With thwarting my efforts to draw him,
His scorn never ceased to be cold.
To clasp my poor wings with a fire drought
That left me unable to fly.

Till once in the depth of my thraldom
I happened a moment to pray
That inspired of pure manhood and right
And kindly direct me away.
When quick to my prayer came the answer:
"Up! fight for redemption at once"
Whilst echoes seemed gladly repeating
"Thou needst assistance, but once."

I instantly fought with the demon
In vowful but brave earnestness,
And prayed to mine from hell,
Until from my lips came the effort
I must his foul clutches wrap.
When my prayer was understood me
And shod on my life a new ray.
—Michael McGovern, in National Labor Tribune.

GINGER DRINKING.

Alarming Prevalence of Ginger Tippling in Society.

The ginger habit has supplemented the liquor habit. It has become a kind of fad in some classes of society. That its dangerous effects upon health are forcing it upon the attention of physicians, while the agitation for high license legislation it is at the same time recommending itself to the attention of temperance people. The ginger habit is worse than the ordinary liquor habit, because it is more rapid in its effects and consists of the ruin to the health of the individual. It has only recently come to the attention of physicians and druggists that in the manufacture of the peppery dose that has borne the popular appearance of innocence and respectability there is a large part of debauchery.

The tincture of ginger, or Jamaica ginger, as it is popularly known, is the strongest and most irritating alcoholic solution in existence. Ginger is a powerful absolute, which is undrinkable, and standing equal to commercial alcohol, which is drinkable, in point of strength. The Jamaica ginger is sold by druggists and grocers in four-ounce vials, and the undrinkable liquor is retailed at one ounce and upward. During the last few months the demand for the article, it is said, by druggists, is growing for a number of years, has become unprecedented. Druggists outside of Jersey City are beginning to "flag" habitual inquirers.

The greatest demand is in those sections that are at a distance from the principal business centers of the city, although Grand, Hudson and Market street druggists themselves have experienced and noted the rapid growth of the habit. Many of the victims of the habit is its prevalence among women.

Dr. W. G. MacConnell said recently: "The tincture of ginger can be bought for about five cents an ounce. It contains fully 90 per cent of alcohol, so that in an ounce of ginger there is more than two ounces of whiskey. The way it is used is astonishing. I used to know a physician, a man prominent in his profession, who died only a short time ago of the effects of ginger drinking. You would think a physician would know better, and he did, but in spite of that fact and previous admonitions of his friends in the profession he used to dally as a beverage, diluting it one-third.

"I was in a drug store only a few days ago when a young girl came in and, buying each time two ounces of ginger. The druggist said she'd been in there before. She knew that he knew her mother and her sisters drank it, but it had never occurred to him that he should refuse to sell it to the girl. I was called not long ago to attend a woman who admitted to me that she was in the habit of drinking sixteen ounces a day. Think what a dose that is. It would have the strength of more than twice that amount of whiskey. It would surprise you to know how many patients afflicted with the ginger habit that physicians of this city are now struggling with.

"The majority of them are women who on ill a few years past would accustomed to sending to the neighboring saloon for beer or whiskey when they wanted it, night or morning or Sunday. One woman told me she began to drink it at the time of the local option fight. The proposition said she'd been in favor of it, but when the saloon was closed

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1891. No. 20.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 y.
1 in.	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$6 00	$10 00	$15 00
2 in.	1 50	2 00	3 00	5 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
3 in.	2 00	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
4 in.	2 50	3 50	5 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	40 00
5 in.	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	18 00	30 00	50 00
6 in.	3 50	5 00	7 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	35 00	60 00
7 in.	4 00	6 00	8 00	14 00	20 00	25 00	40 00	70 00
8 in.	4 50	6 50	9 00	15 00	22 00	28 00	45 00	80 00
9 in.	5 00	7 00	10 00	16 00	24 00	30 00	50 00	90 00
10 in.	5 50	8 00	11 00	18 00	26 00	32 00	55 00	100 00
11 in.	6 00	8 50	12 00	19 00	28 00	35 00	60 00	110 00
12 in.	6 50	9 00	13 00	20 00	30 00	38 00	65 00	120 00

All Electric must be solid metal.
"Lists of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double rate, 10 cts. per ct. Allowance of above none.

SEMI-NEWSY TID-BITS.

A moss for broken down bachelors has been founded in St. Louis.

The discovery of nickel near the village of Picove, in Ontario, has created much excitement.

A NORTHERN Bellamy colony is to be started near Beaver City in No Man's Land. It is expected to number five hundred.

Poison ivy grain has been scattered in the courthouse yard at Sioux City, and it is expected that the English sparrows will eat it and die.

A FUNERAL procession got stuck in the mud at St. Joseph, Mo., the other day, and everybody had to get out and walk excepting the corpse.

The city engineer of Santa Barbara, Cal., has ordered every eucalyptus tree that stands within one hundred feet of a sewer main to be cut down.

L. K. TANNOR, of Pratt Mines, Ala., jumped into a well sixty feet deep. There was not enough water in it to drown him, and he was taken out alive but badly bruised.

A MISSOURI woman in which Susan B. Anthony taught for three years, up in Cataharie, in central New York, has been advertised for sale at auction. It was built in 1802.

A CHATTANOOGA dentist lost a valuable diamond the other day in a curious manner. He was examining the back teeth of a patient, when the ring slipped down the latter's throat. The ring has not yet been recovered.

BERLIN doctors have come to an understanding that hereafter their academician shall wear white hats, so that a doctor's carriage may be always immediately distinguished and the police enabled to summon medical aid on the streets in urgent cases.

A CRAZY spectator in court at Woonsocket, R. I., a few days ago seized some copies of the general statutes and smashed glass panels in Judge Ballou's bookcase and window lights to the extent of thirty-five dollars before he could be seized and locked up.

SHERIFF HAYNES, of Dearborn county, Ind., was awakened by a pull on the doorbell of his residence in Lawrenceburg the other morning, and upon responding to the summons found a note of the prisoners on the outside who had voluntarily returned. Investigation showed that all the prisoners had escaped during the night.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

BERRIE BERRIE is the name of a resident of Beeville, Bee county, Tex.

THERE are one hundred and one fire engineers in the Kentucky penitentiaries.

THE thinnest and at the same time one of the toughest leathers tanned is a frogskin.

STRABO informs us that the invention of bellows is due to the Scythian philosopher Anacharsis, who lived in the time of Solon.

ABOUT the only farm work that cannot now successfully be done by machinery is husking corn. It is still done about the same as of old.

A SMALL company invited to taste the tea recently purchased by a London company at fifty-three dollars a pound arrived at the conclusion that it was worth the money.

ONE of the streets of Palermo is named after President Lincoln. This was done by order of the marquis of Rudini, then a prominent citizen and now mayor of Palermo at the time of Lincoln's assassination.

A FRENCH paper tells of the imperfectional criminals of the country have decorations in India ink tattooed in some secret place on the body between them and the owner and sometimes aid in his identification when he is wanted for a crime.

SCIENCE FOR MECHANICS.

IT has recently been found that certain fungoid growths have the power of removing gold from water containing it in suspension.

WIRE cast and malleable iron are used in the same structure a galvanic action is set up between them, and the malleable iron is corroded.

SEAWEED is now made into a tough paper, which takes the place of window glass. When colored the effect is singular to stained or painted glass.

TO CAPTURE the waste of steam in steam hammers an improvement has been introduced in fitting the hammers with two plates of different diameters, corresponding them, in fact.

GUM arabic, which was once universally used, has become very scarce and dear, and a substitute for it is being made from starch, which is subjected to prolonged roasting at a high temperature to the action of sulphurous acid. The product, after neutralization, is said to be very similar to gum arabic.

A NEW kind of metal is reported from Birmingham, Eng., which is said to be interchangeable with gold and other metals of all kinds when properly applied. Its greatest use will probably be found in the manufacture of engraving, for coating iron and steel for propulsion to prevent rust, painting.

A WATCH for under water has been invented, and one for the United States navy department is in course of construction at Bethlehem, Pa. This experimental guards to be thirty-five feet long, and the projectile is to be thrown five feet in length, containing four hundred pounds of nitroglycerine, one thousand feet through the water.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, Office corner of Park Avenue and Somerset street.

W. V. STEELE,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner of Deeds, Office, Park and North Avenue.

G. ROBINSON, DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Real Property solicited. P. O. Box 1, Dunellen, N. J. Personal attention given to all sales entrusted to me.

DR. CHARLES E. THRIFT,
Dentist,
20 West Front street. A new local anesthetic administered to extract without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—[p-12]

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
Office, Addison Block, No. 11, Second Floor, R. 2. Sales in any part of Union County promptly attended to. Residence, 11 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—[p12]

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
147 Broadway, New York city, Room 38 and 39. Residence, Queen Anne Building, Second street, Plainfield, N. J.—[p-12]

J. A. FISCHER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Office in A. C. Sanford's livery stable, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night calls promptly attended to. Residence, No. 15 Grandview avenue. Specialties, Diseases of the feet and ankle joint. Residence, 79 East Front street.—[p-12]

JOHN CHANDLER,
[LAPERETTES AND SUITABLE,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and shop, No. 36 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. apr9

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, cor. Front St. Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

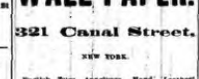
LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and will positively keep from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber, Lime and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
[apr9]

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables



Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Carefully, safely driven for shopping calls or excursions. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—oct13y1
TELEPHONE CALL NO. 58.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to serve customers in all kinds of first-class livery business. Horses and carriages furnished on reasonable terms. Horses taken to board by the day, week or month. Prompt attention given to Orders

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned having an agency for each of the following first-class reliable companies, viz:
Star and Merchants Fire Insurance Co's of the City of New York,
are prepared to write insurance against loss or damage by fire on favorable terms. All losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
NATHAN HARPER,
Agent.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES.
No. 7 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of Ammunition always on hand. Repairing neatly done. Low Prices.

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will offer to the public a complete assortment of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Fruits, Confectionery, Cigars, Close to Station at Grant Avenue. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. Patronage respectfully solicited.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR D. L. & W. STATION.)
JAS. M. FORCE, Prop'r.
FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. Up-to-date Plumbing.
Thoroughly cleaned and remodeled throughout. 12-25-yr

SOMERSET HOTEL,
(Formerly Albany Sts. North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
The newest and most attractive hotel, at fair rates. First-class rooms and meals assured.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum compounded quarterly.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice
NATHAN HARPER,
ELIAS D. POPE, Treasurer.

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE MOSITE AVENUE.

THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
(Successors to C. P. & C. E. Brown & Co.)
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
321 Canal Street.
NEW YORK.
English Tints, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Stamped Flock Papers, &c. Burlaps for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades.
9-18-3f

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
27 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON AVENUE.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The Kindergarten will include Modeling, Drawing and Painting. 9-11

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 8 North Avenue, Plainfield.

J. S. WORTHINGTON. J. P. MORGAN
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
(Successor to T. J. Carey.)
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 28. Piano moving a specialty. [12m]

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND F RTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 8-28-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
24 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
[6-13-yr]

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Used in the principal churches for communion. Revelaur for females, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord Ripe Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left long until very aged and mellow, rightly called Nature's Medicine. Its invaluable

Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under the supervision of the most eminent physicians, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed, and it is recommended by Pastors and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest, weakest and most delicate may use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and infirm, and to those who lead sedentary lives. Ask your physician what he thinks of it. Sold by druggists. IF YOUR DRUGGIST DOES NOT KEEP IT, DON'T BE BELIED by his statements, but send to us.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Grape grape, preserved in its purity by the use of Salicylic Acid, and is taken by patients of all constitutions, and especially those in a delicate state of health. It is especially pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Sacramental Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Sacramental Wine. It is especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich flavor of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
Is a PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medical purposes. It is the only brandy recommended by the Board of Health.

ALFRED SPEER,
Passaic, N. J., is over the mark of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP STRAIGHT CLASS WINES. 6-14-y

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best cigar in the market for the money. Also manufacturer of
HAVANA BRANDS A SPECIALTY.
Also agent for the celebrated Sweets of Pocahontas and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Smokers' Articles in Great Variety.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in Leaf & Smoking
SEGARS!
No. 8 PARK AVE., (First door north of Second St.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobaccos of the Best Standard Manufactories, always on hand.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, which I keep constantly on hand.

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and all other articles used in connection therewith. Store, No. 20 West Front street. Factory, No. 22 West Front, one door east of Madison avenue, and solicits a continuance of the liberal and kind patronage of his friends, and of the public generally. 4-2-yr

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Quotes and Bricks for all kinds of Stoves can be found here at J. Odors' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-Stoves in the market. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above mentioned work in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Having machinery operated by the steam power of my factory, I am able to do work in my line at lower prices than those who do not have the same facilities. Call and see me before giving your orders elsewhere. Shop, No. 4 North Ave. Store, No. 6 North Ave.
D. W. LISTMAN,
No. 4 NORTH AVE. NEW PLAINFIELD, N. J.

WHAT I LIKE.

I like the gentle north wind
That comes with fresh and cool,
When sunshine and showers
Make the flowers grow;
When birds their notes are tuning
Among the leaves of green,
And in the meadows
Oh, that I like always.

I like the spring
When first it falls around,
And silver rays of the moonlight
Shine through the trees;
And perfumes from flower rose
And sweet violet,
Steal on upon the senses
As though the dead arose.

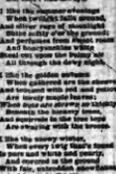
I like the golden autumn
When gathered are the grapes,
And the yellow corn and pumpkin
Are ready made harvest;
The fruits from the orchard,
Brought in the laden cart,
And the merry shouts of children
Are swaying with the heart.

I like the snowy winter,
When sleighing is found
In pure and white and pearly,
And everywhere around;
With fur, ermine and broadcloth
And furs in the air
That make the wintry weather
Seem like summer fair.

But what I like the best, dear,
Is you here by my side,
And hear your voice so cheering
Whene'er I may be;
Then all the world besides
Is nothing to me,
And I have a heart that's happy
And fully and fraught,
And I love you more and more,
Tell all the years are fled.
—Verna V. Chilcoat, in Our Homestead.

TAKING A BOARDER.

A Shrewd Husband's Method of Managing His Wife.



ONE day my wife who, by the way, is the best of housekeepers, visited our friend, Mrs. Hopkins.

Now that estimable lady is being enterprising and thrifty to a remarkable degree, couldn't rest until she induced her husband's friend and myself to take

ance of pin money, but must keep a few boarders, or "company" as the called them. So I was to have a private interview of her own to spend as she liked.

Of course she managed to fill my wife's head with all sorts of fine notions about not having to depend on a sometimes forgetful husband for pecuniary aid, and also of making her self-reliant as accounting to him of expenditures and thus be charged with extravagance or ridiculed for investing his money in needless "bargains" so tempting to a woman's soul.

Consequently, when my better half returned nothing must do but that she, too, should go into the boarder business and make money on her own hook, etc., etc.

I argued against it to vain. I showed her there was little or no profit in taking boarders; that it would destroy the privacy and comfort of our home; that it would worry me to death attempting to please people always ready to find fault, and that her present world of wedding cake and gush will by and by, as she was able to accomplish, and often must be.

I told her she would be a slave to strangers, whose smile to get out the while, and whose frown to get in the street in the cold mornings, and that, after all her trouble and expense in getting ready for the season, the small money she made—if any—would actually come from my pocket, for it would cost more to run the house.

I informed her of other singulas females who had started to make their fortunes by lolling at unfaithful boarders, and, after a desperate struggle, but unconsciously fully merited their bankruptcy overwhelmed with debts and themselves too shattered in health and nerves for any sanitarium to cure.

But the dear woman had an answer to every objection I raised and replied triumphantly to Mrs. Hopkins as a knockdown argument against me.

She said I should allow her to develop business talents which might be very useful in case I died; that the profits would be many pretty dress clothes, besides getting so many pretty things for the house and so easy, on account of money that it didn't cost any more to feed six people than five; that she would systematize the work so it would be easier, etc., etc., etc.

When the first started for a parade I knew the end that I would be vanquished no matter how strong and right, and generous were against the boarder business.

But I wanted to put myself on record so, when the proper moment came, I found my self-reliant wife and the profits of superior wisdom and foresight so necessary for a husband to possess.

I also wanted to gain time in hopes that something might turn up to prevent the rash act. I even prayed that the wonderful Mrs. Hopkins would explain an unexpected will or something.

But about the change. Something new is turning up every day. It takes time to test the new inventions and harmonize them with the old established. Before their utility can be determined they must be tried under all the conditions to which they are to be subject. The American sleeping car weighs about forty-two tons, while the English first-class carriage occupying a relative position to our sleeper will average only ten tons. The ordinary passenger or day coach will weigh about ten tons. Handicapped by the weight in cars I think we make even better time than the English railways where the average speed is fifty miles an hour. Now, an American train like the express No. 1 will weigh with six sleepers, baggage cars and the usual number of coaches, fully four hundred tons. A similar train to accommodate the same number of passengers on an English road will weigh but one hundred and seventy-five tons. So the future speed of our trains may be increased after, of course, the roadbed is in first-class condition, almost entirely on the weight of our trains. What we must do to reduce the weight of our cars, and at the same time retain their strength."

"What inventions have been made in this line?"

"There have been quite a number suggested. The steel car is perhaps the most important. Steel cars, however, are not to be in the least surprised to see steel passenger and sleeping cars run on our railroads in the near future. Steel is the material for the future."

"How about the brakes and electric signals?"

"The brakes are very satisfactory, and I see little room for improvement in that direction—but what I have already stated applies to the brake. Everything in the progressive direction is constantly advancing and new ideas are coming to the front every day. I am satisfied that the best automatic signals are very safe as they stand to-day. They never run down, thoroughly tested and not found wanting.

"The train of the future will travel at a much greater rate of speed if conditions I have named prevail in detail. But to get fast trains for the country the railroad corporations will have to lend a helping hand in aiding to obtain grade crossings and permitting road beds either under or over the highways."

CURTIS J. MAY.

THERE IS TIME ENOUGH.

The Busiest People Are Those Who Have the Most Time to Spare.

Busy people always seem to have plenty of time. Their day is only twenty-four hours long, yet out of that twenty-four hours fifteen hundred and forty moments they find space for an astonishing amount of work. They are never afraid to undertake a new thing. They have always a few minutes to give to a friend. They will secure an hour for some congenial occupation. It is to the busy men you go when you want a thing done. It is the busy people who take a part in this new project. Certainly; stale what you would like done, tell how you wish it, and it is in hand a hand. Why, if you no doubt, they will take time to tell you just what you ought to begin and how to begin it. Ans when one piece of work is accomplished they pass to the next with perfect readiness, and a calm confidence in their own ability.

Yes, strange to say, the people who never have time to do anything for those who never have anything to do. They would steal this scheme, take part in that transaction, if they only had a little more time. They would be so glad to pay calls, only they are so frightened to give that help, to learn a language, or to read a book, but they cannot make the time. And while they lament their lack of it, all the time they had is gone, and their plans are still unfinished.

After all, what more time have the busy than the idle? Has not each of us to-day? Has not each of us all the time there is?—Harper's Bazar.

JUST LIKE ONE OF THE FORCE.

Police Sergeant—Well, what has this man been doing?

Officer Gillespie—Impersonatin' an officer, sor. When I found him sittin' chrunk on a lager keg he said he had been elected a alderman at the last shoastrings.—Judge.

Not Passed for Time.

The train ——— made a stopping at the twenty-sixth Avenue and Cherry depot, and solid-looking passenger turned and blandly inquired of the conductor that was the matchbox with the train.

The Conductor (curtly)—If you don't like the way this train runs you can get off and walk.

The Bland Passenger (more affably than ever)—Oh, never mind—I'm in no special hurry.—Texas Siftings.

A Stumbo of Luck.

Doodles—Jake had a tremendous piece of luck.

Noodles—As cow?

Doodles—Why, I met Snyder, and he struck me for a dollar.

Noodles—We?

Doodles—Why, I hadn't a cent. Say, you haven't got five dollars?

Noodles—No. I'm in the same good luck.—Harper's Bazar.

The Power of Circumstances.

Mrs. Peterby—Can you wash?

Matilda Small—Oh course I kin wash, if it hasn't got to be.

"Can you cook?

"If it has to be, oh course I kin cook."

"Are you honest?"

"You bet I'm honest, if I has to be."—Texas Siftings.

A Question of Degree.

Mrs. Bingo—My dear, you are late again, as usual.

Bingo—Yes, darling, I had to stop at the tailor's and order a pair of trousers.

Mrs. Bingo—I suppose (sniff) if you had ordered a bib he would have given you a whole pair of whisky.—Puck.

Left to the Cat Out.

Featherstone—Is this your stated inn?

Little Willie—Yes, but she's sewing up a hole in it and you may have a long time to wait.

"Don't see why?"

"Cause she's a Dress on a mend."

"It does what, there's you said to Mr. Clothier and Furnisher.

Not to Believe.

Pompous Old Boy (to veteran editor)—What would you advise a man to do whose ideas are in advance of the times?

Veteran Editor (promptly)—I would advise him to subscribe for a paper.—Judge.

Not Particular Square.

First Historian—I hear a great deal of fault found with the new courthouse.

Second Historian—Yes, but there appears to be little ground for complaint, as it was certainly built on the square.—Boston Herald.

Partial to Pigs.

Wool—Why are you so sure Hiffkins' pretty will be short lived?

Hall—He's given a birthday residency, and his wife gave him a fountain pen!—Mumsey's Weekly.

A Disturbing Business.

James—Oh, Geraldine, just think how we have understated Mr. Thorley. Why, it seems he has been all over Europe, Cuba, China, Africa and Asia Minor.

Geraldine — Anything remarkable about that?

James—Yes. He's never talked any place to me but Brownsville.—Judge.

DEMI-NEWSY FOREIGN NOTES.

RUSSIAN peasants will be prohibited by law shortly from selling or mortgaging their lands.

A DISPATCH from Zanzibar says the constitution of a treaty with the protectorate signed by which the latter agrees to abolish slavery at Vitu is officially announced.

AN association has been established in London to send colonies of poor Jews to Palestine. Sir Moses Montefiore, of Jerusalem that it is one of the most rapidly growing cities in the world.

GAMBLING at Monte Carlo still flourishes. The capital stock of its great playhouse is six million of dollars, and the stockholders have just received a dividend of thirty-two per cent. for the past year.

A CYCLONIC epidemic has appeared among the natives of Griqualand. If alarmed by any sudden noise, such as a clap of thunder, or the report of a gun, violently, contract their features and stiffen their limbs, jump about and walk like cowboys.

A SENSATION has been caused in the German foreign office by a suit brought by a broker named Jacobsohn against a barrister named Neuern for 9,000 marks' commission for securing Neuern a position in the service. Neuern has been dismissed on account of the scandal.

IN Germany experiments have recently been made with small locomotives for towing heavy boats on canals. Instead, however, of utilizing the power of the locomotive it is attached to a heavy towing car, which is drawn by the locomotive. The plan is said to be satisfactory.

THE Hindoos are about to adopt modern methods of farming. A "Hindoo exercise party" for visiting England, America, China, Japan and the states. "The Hindoo ladies and gentlemen" who are invited to join the party are assured that they will be able to travel without violation of caste rules.

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A Considerate Wife.

Guesthead broom, modest? Tee-hee! I heard you say that yesterday!

Mrs. Tangle—A soft one, pleese. I always treat my husband as gently as I can.—Lights.

Expected Too Few.

It is well to have things approximate best a man will get take this view when his wife tells him she expected to have a few guests.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building)

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR.

Chauncey M. Depew Talks About Railroad Travel.

Past Engines Rumored in Steel Cocoons and Bowling Close-Shipped Coaches Will Probably Be Some of the Innovations—Evolution of Abolishing Grade Crossings.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

There will soon be a revolution in the speed of railroad trains in America. The introduction of fast mail trains, more rapid transit in travel, and the great railroad corporations are going to be forced to it. Chauncey M. Depew, while not a believer in fast trains going in the excessive danger in fast

STEEL COACH AND ENGINE WITH STEEL COVER.

running, says that in ten years express trains on American roads will in all probability be sailing an average of sixty-five miles an hour between the big cities.

The prediction is made with the expectation of new inventions, a number of which are now under consideration by the Vanderbilt system officials. President Depew does not believe that the safety devices can be improved on to a very great extent and that with faster trains there will be more danger, although many existing deficiencies can be remedied.

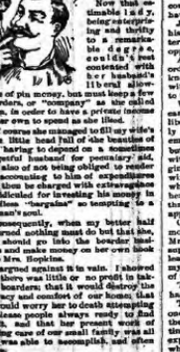
"The railroad of the future will be a truly marvelous institution if we keep on 'improving for the next ten years as we have for ten years past," said President Depew. "It will be an enormous growth of the best conditions now existing among the various railroads of the world. Consider the model railroad we must first look after the roadbed. The iron the will some in the course of time it is now than probable, and the bed on which it is laid will be made of stone to hold the earth filling. Wherever there is liability of a washout it will be constructed of solid masonry. By getting the roadbed first of all, in a perfect condition, using stone and iron, in place of timber and rail, we lay the first foundation for greater speed and for greater safety. We consider the roadbeds on the Vanderbilt system A No. 1, but we advance with the times. Curves and grades will be done away with to a great extent and wherever it is possible to do the railroad of the future. To accomplish this, existing routes between stations will be changed and if necessary tunnels cut."

"How about grade crossings as a preventive to speed and safety?"

"Keep to get the perfect roadbed with tracks straight and level the grade crossing is of vital importance. It will have to be abolished, and on the great roads probably will be in the course of a few years more. When the grade crossings are eliminated, Mr. Stuffer laid down his knife and fork, and, after asking what time we had reached, withdrew with me to the smoking-room where, when the door was shut, we laughed wickedly at the successful success of our plot.

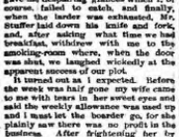
It turned out as I expected. Before the week was half gone my wife came to me with tears in her sweet eyes and said the weekly allowance was used up and I must let the boarder go, for she plainly saw there was no profit in the business. After frightening her by telling her we had engaged the house for a year and would have to feed him if it took our last cent and mortgaged the home, I offered to see what I could do.

Jack left at the end of his week, and no Mrs. Hopkins can ever again persuade my wife that there is profit to be kept herself and me with boarders—and when some one who don't understand the difficulty of properly managing a wife sees fit to "give me away."—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun



I AROUND AGAINST IT.

MODELS OF ENGINES THAT WILL RUN AT THE RATE OF 90 MILES AN HOUR.



cities in viaducts with no grade, we can talk about running our engines at a greater rate of speed and with greater evenness of motion."

"And now what of the rolling stock and tackle generally?"

"Yes, I suppose improvements will be made in rolling stock, although to look at some of the great limited trains to the west with their magnificent cars one can hardly imagine anything more commodious or comfortable. The only improvements in cars that I anticipate will be in the heating apparatus and by reducing the weight at the same time retain the strength. It can hardly be predicted that there will be a change over the present system of heating by steam. While steam heating was a good advance over the car stove yet it is likely to be bettered. It is useless to speculate on what form it will be."

Sharp Business.

Mrs. Hindoo are about to adopt modern methods of farming. A "Hindoo exercise party" for visiting England, America, China, Japan and the states. "The Hindoo ladies and gentlemen" who are invited to join the party are assured that they will be able to travel without violation of caste rules.

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The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE,
Editors and Proprietors.

TAXATION

Governments honestly and economically administered for the safety and prosperity of the whole people are essential, and deserving of taxation support.

Taxation is of two kinds, direct and indirect, one being a license demand, and the other, although viewed as a like positive charge upon the tax payer's pocket.

All just taxation must be levied with rigid equity and for uses other than legitimate public purposes.

To demand for taxation the property of any individual or corporation at a less proportionate valuation than that of others is rank injustice, and equally so is it to make any business or industrial pursuit pay tribute through the medium of tariff favoritism.

It is argued by free trade advocates that if all revenue was raised by direct taxation, instead of duties on imported use, the people would feelingly be aware of the cost of government and put an end to extravagance and reckless appropriations.

There is truth in that argument.

But, under existing circumstances, tariff duties are revenuely, because of the requisite revenue being yield and the incidental protection they give many home productions.

The tariff is a tax.

To make it equitable and non-oppressive is the whole question.

The remedy abides with the people. By protesting through the ballot boxes of the land against the wanton waste of public money, and in like manner denouncing the corrupting legislating of special privileges shall give way to equal and exact justice, would be to advance their own pecuniary welfare and to a great extent lift the country of the blighting effects of political corruptions and mercenary monopolies.

THE ESSENCE.

An Illinois editor says the election of Mr. Cleveland for another Presidential term would mean—

"That votes must come down."

"That strict economy must prevail."

"That the administration of affairs must be clean, able and also lutely fair."

That editorial pen is a few words truthfully portrays the very essence of good government, a government for the real honor and benefit of the people.

We shall await an administration of public affairs from March 4, 1885 to March 4, 1889.

Since then exactly the reverse has predominated.

A change is an absolute necessity. It can and will be attained in 1892 by voting—

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

Under the provisions of an act passed at the late session of the Legislature, Comptroller Hepps-hitmer has furnished to the Governor a list of the corporations which are in default to the State which have failed to pay the State tax. The law referred to provides that the delinquent corporations shall forfeit their charters. The list embraces one hundred and fifty-three names, and twelve are manufacturing business in other States under charters obtained here. The provisions of the law in regard to these delinquent corporations come into effect upon the proclamation of the Governor announcing the list.

Wants Money for His Damaged Name.

The New York Tribune in a recent issue said that the leader of the gang of burglars that broke into Wendell Phillips' house and stole the silver presented to Wendell Phillips, he from that, he has been arrested and has had his trial in court. Chauncey H. Ripley, bring suit against the Tribune for heavy damages.

Judge Cooley's Plans for Just Taxation.

Justice H. Cooley, Assessor of North Plainfield borough and township, reports to the State Board of Taxation a total assessment of $1,681,500 on real estate, $261,550 on personal property and $60,000 on debts. Dr. Cooley thinks that if a man sells a lot at so much a foot that that price should be the guide for price of his other land on the same front. He suggests that debtors should be allowed no deduction exceeding the amount of their personal property, or that only debts of record be considered.

Business at Washington.

All who desire to correspond with Senator McPherson on matters of business relating to claims before the department, pensions or other cases, will address him at Wadsworth place on Mount. Mr. Matthews, the Senator's private secretary, will remain in Washington during the summer and will give close attention to any correspondence sent to him about McPherson. No one need hesitate to write on legitimate business matters, for the Senator and his secretary are there for pains in attending to such things for the people.

Where They Draw the Line.

The following, from a New York paper, cannot have any reference to the Plainfield communities who travel in club cars. Tam Farman is the best natured man at a poker part, but it knows they draw the line at shirt sleeves.

If you live in the suburbs, and travel between New York and your home by rail daily, the proper thing is to join a car club. Many of the members of such clubs commute every hour they can. A number of men club together and hire a parlor car. They put in leather settees and movable wicker chairs and lounges. No outsiders are admitted, no matter how crowded the other cars may be. The members of the club are at liberty to invite friends. They have cards issued, and it is whispered that money is not objected to. In summer a man can sit in his shirt sleeves, and he is always sure of pleasant traveling companions.

McPherson for President.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

An interesting piece of gossip is that Senator Gorman is not committed to Hill as against Cleveland, but is somewhat a dark horse in the person of Senator McPherson of New Jersey. Mr. McPherson has a number of friends in the east, and his friends predict that he will carry off the nomination away from both Cleveland and Hill. It was noticed last winter that the New York Hill men had a strong anti-Hill man, ex-deed lifting up his voice in the silver debate. Without any great difficulty, in view opinion of his friends, therefore, it will be safe to satisfy the East on his previous record, and the West on his conservation of last winter. The McPherson men say Hill and Cleveland will get into a mix-up in New York and cut each other up; that Hill will have the delegation, and by voting to it make Cleveland's nomination impossible and his own go well, and that McPherson will run off with the prize.

WATER-WORKS WAR GOES ON.

JUSTICE VAN SYCKEL'S OPINION NOT SUFFICIENT FOR THE COUNCIL.

Outside Legal Talent to be Employed Attacking the Charter of the Water Company—Special City Session to be held this day and not its Business—Charter Sixths Sweet Arbitrarily Interpreted—Mr. Low is to be Created the Only Municipally Authorized Water Works and Sewerage Franchise.

The recent semi-official announcement from Justice Van Syckel has not by any means settled the water-works question to the satisfaction of the Plainfield Common Council, and at Monday's meeting steps were taken which indicate that a heavy fight may yet be expected. The Councilmen—or at least a majority of them—seem determined to find out just what rights the city has under its charter, and will order the Plainfield Water Supply Company is to overrite arbitrarily what privileges thereby used to think it had.

The matter of Justice Hedfield's opinion was officially brought to the attention of the Council by Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, who reported that in opinion of the Justice it was essentially that the Water Supply Company was entitled to a decision in its favor provided it could prove by evidence what it claimed in the papers lately filed; that if the city was ready to admit the facts claimed by the company, the Court would have to decide that the ordinance under which the city ought to be acting and all the charter rights of the company was unreasonable and did not stand, but would not allow any money to the city; but of course if the city required the company to proceed with the taking of testimo y to prove the facts necessary to the decision, the Court would not say that decision would carry with it a heavy bill of costs for the defeated litigants to pay.

The clerk had no sooner finished reading Mr. Marsh's report than Councilman Ackerman moved that the report be accepted and that the Corporation Counsel be instructed to prepare legal acceptance of the forecast of what the Court's opinion would be, so that there would be no further litigation.

To this Councilman Hetfield objected, and suggested that as the matter was an important one, requiring careful investigation, it ought to be laid over for a week.

Counselor Marsh said that a prompt decision by the Council was necessary. Justice Van Syckel had wanted him to decide the case then, the day the papers were read, and only with difficulty was the Court persuaded to wait until the present meeting of the Council. If the Council do not decide to-night, he concluded—to so mit to the Court's ruling, the taking of testimony will be begun next Monday.

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That solicitor was then asked to give his opinion as to the validity of the ordinance, and said that he did not consider it valid, but that he would not like to say so officially.

Councilman Hetfield thought that the fact that Mr. Marsh had never before been asked to give his signal ability to conduct unaided the case in point.

Councilman Ackerman said that no reflection was ever cast intended against Mr. Marsh, who was a good lawyer, an able attorney.

The motion and as of the resolution were acted on separately. Councilman Ackerman made the three futile attempts to substitute a motion to put it its consideration indefinitely, to lay it on the table, and to set down July 4 as the date of action on it, but were each beaten by the following vote:

Ayes—Councilmen Ackerman, Gluns, Johnston, Rushmore, See—4.

Nays—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg—5.

Section 1 was adopted by the following vote:

Ayes—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg—5.

Nays—Councilmen Ackerman, Gluns, Johnston, Rushmore, See—4.

Before Section 2 was voted on, Mr. Rushmore asked if the Corporation Counsel had not been instructed to draw up just such an ordinance.

Mr. Hetfield answered that he had, but had not yet had time, according to his understanding, to draw up such ordinance with which he was satisfied.

Mr. See asked why a special council was needed.

Mr. Hetfield replied "We can get it done inside of a week then. It's been dragging a week now."

Mr. Hetfield then moved for the reading of a communication that Mr. Marsh had sent in with his incomplete ordinance, so that the public might know what were the requirements of the city and the granting of a franchise to Mr. Low. This aroused Mr. Hetfield. "It's foolish, ridiculous, nonsensical, he's play"—he muttered to himself, but not very closely, the public, this continued pooling as the people's champion. The Councilmen have all read Mr. Marsh's letter, and it merely repeats what he had stated, that he is not satisfied with the ordinance he has attempted to prepare, and that letter is simply a matter of an explanation of the state of the ordinances. Mr. Marsh did n't want the ordinance read without the communication, as he knew he wouldn't understand there's no need of bringing up the other."

An attempt to amend Section 2 of the resolution so that the special counsel engaged by the Water Supply Company Counsel was lost by a vote of 5 to 6, Councilmen Ackerman, Gluns, Johnston, Rushmore, See voting aye. The section unamended was then adopted.

Ayes—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg—6.

Noes—Councilmen Ackerman, Gluns, Johnston, Rushmore, See—4.

As soon as the vote on the resolution was completed Councilmen See moved to adjourn. Councilmen Ackerman, Gluns, Johnston, Rushmore alone voted with him, and the sea to was tied. longed on, over routine matters, till midnight, when adjournment was taken to Monday, May 18.

ROUTINE BUSINESS OF THE COUNCIL.

No Rain May Legally Sign Two Licenses Applications in One Year.

Corporation Counsel Craig A Marsh Monday reported to the Common Council that having examined the State law on the subject he was still of the opinion that anyone having within a year signed a petition for a license to sell liquor, could sign a second one, whether the first had been granted or refused. As some of the petitioners for saloon licenses also voted with him, and the sea to was prolonged on, over routine matters, till midnight, when adjournment was taken to Monday, May 18.

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CRUSHED BY THE CARS.

Agent Mr. Hill of the Boy Killed in the Yards.

John Hill, father-in-law of ex-Street Commissioner George M. Anglemann, met with a shocking accident Saturday evening. He was on his way to visit a son in Somerville, but by mistake boarded a train going no further than Dunellen. While walking up and down the track at the Dunellen station, awaiting the arrival of a train that would take him immediately on to the city, he was struck by a train that was being *drilled back and forth*, and was thrown to the ground, a leg across the rail. The wheels crushed his foot into a shapeless pulp, and as soon as he could be conveyed to the Muhlenberg Hospital the injured member was amputated, above the ankle. Dr. Long was the surgeon in attendance. Owing to Mr. Hill's age, which is 81 years, it was feared that the shock of the operation might prove fatal, but Matron Walzel, at whose hands the patient is receiving the best of care, reports very favorably concerning the condition of the sufferer, and Mr. Hill will be removed to his home with Mr. Anglemann, on Washington street.

A Chance for a State Scholarship.

A competitive examination for free scholarship to the New Jersey State College at New Brunswick will be held in the court house, Elizabeth, Saturday, June 6, 1891. The examination will be in arithmetic, including the metric system, through progression; all of algebra through progression; all of plane geometry; English grammar, including spelling; descriptive geography of New Jersey and Europe. A short English essay will be required. Further information may be obtained of Supt. B Holmes, Elizabeth, N J.

A Lad's Ear Torn.

Willie, a little son of C. W. Smith of 21 East Front street, while playing Saturday about the streets Monday afternoon, with his ear torn, and his clothing bloody. At first he said that a dog had attacked him, but it is thought that he received the hurt in a fall. The tear in his ear was sewed up by Dr. Carman, and a slight cut back of the ear was also dressed. The injury is not considered in any way serious.

Mrs. Cuff Jumps Out the Window.

City Physician Manning and Dr. Tomlinson, Tuesday, signed the papers that will authorize the transfer of Mrs. John Sullivan, of North Plainfield, and Mrs. Sylvester Cuff, to the insane asylum at Morristown.

Mrs. Cuff has been there before. Recently, however, she has been considered quite sensible to live at home. Sunday night she jumped through the closed window of her b-droom, carrying the sash with her, and struck on the picket fence below. She now lies shed very badly cut.

Another Death from Scarlet Fever.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McCarthy, who lost a child aged two years and seven months Friday last, another, a daughter, Jennie B., aged three years and seven months, Monday, a.m., of the same disease, malignant scarlet fever. The attack which proved fatal to Jennie was the worst type of the disease. She was ill only 24 hours, and on Saturday afternoon visited Miss Nellie Cox's room and said, "There lies my little brother."

"Church now", the block on New street between Front and Second streets, where the case of scarlet fever patients have been housed, has been placed under quarantine by the Board of Health, and persons keep people from passing through.

Laura Crandall Queen.

The young ladies of the Mt. Olive Baptist church, Thursday, gave an interstate carnival contest. The house was well filled, and those who participated in the exercises did well.

Miss Laura B Robinson was crowned queen, having received 506 votes to the amount of $22.10. Miss Low was a member of the church, and an active worker.

Every feature of the entertainment was commendably rendered. Each young lady wore a dress and carried a flag.

Miss Fannie Nelson, who sold 155 votes, was next to Miss Robinson, and Miss Ella Doyle was third, having sold 96 votes. All deserve credit for their excellent efforts. An excellent committee served refreshments.

Neither Time Nor Distance Makes Them Forget Home.

To-o homstic pigeons belonging to C E Faber, that were started a year ago in the 300 and 400 mile contest, have never came home until last w k. They were flown in May, 1890 The one who was in the shorter fly arrived in its home loft after a total disappearance. May 5, 1891. The one who was in the 300-mile race arrived May 8, 1891. The latter has a strange band on its left leg, numbered 256. The birds have undoubtedly been cooped up by some thief for a year past for breeding purposes. Yet they have not forgotten their home or its comforts. An excellent committee served refreshments.

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The Test Suits.

Chief Doane and Assistant Waters gave a demonstration of Plainfield's fire-alarm system and "sounded the gong" in South Elizabeth officials Monday afternoon. Their city has the same system of "sounding in" the alarm, but a bell is used instead of the steam whistle.

The visitors consisted of Elizabeth's fire committee: Isaac Van Hart, Thomas T. Dillon and Joseph Flynn; Arthur D. Hahn, treasurer of the fire alarm telegraph company; Superintendent Root of the telephone company, and last, but not least, Chief Engineer Nathaniel H. Axtell, the latter being chief in New Jersey barring Chief Doane.

All of the party expressed to a Press reporter their thorough satisfaction with the system in every way. The alarm was sounded from all parts of the city, instantly and accurately. At the next meeting of the Elizabeth council, Chief Doane's visitors to Plainfield will undoubtedly recommend that that city adopt a tocs instead of a ring as its fire alarm hereafter.

Music Hall to be Resurrected.

The annual election of a board of directors of the Music Hall association was held Monday night. Out of a total of 300 shares, only 213 were voted. The ballot resulted in the re-election of the old board as follows, with the exception of A. T. Gallup in place of Mr. Low:

A. Gilbert, O. T. Warine, W. J. Rooms, W. E. Lowe, M. W. Tyler, L. V. F. Randolph, J. B. Dumont, D. A. Hegeman, J. W. Murray, C. A. Marshall and A. T. Gallup.

At eight o'clock the how fixed for the annual meeting of the stockholders, there were present, A. Gilbert, O. T. Waring, L. W. Serrell, R. H. Cook, B. F. Cortell, A. T. Gallup and R. M. Stile. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. Gilbert; secretary and treasurer, R. M. Stile; executive committee, A. Gilbert, O. T. Waring, B. F. Cortell.

Among the members present at the meeting of the board of directors of the Music Hall association was the suggestion that the hall be put in new hands, thoroughly renovated, the higher priced seats done away with, a competent manager for next season, and every effort made and means adopted to make Music Hall the most popular and prosperous opera house in the state.

Wanted a Mechanic.

We heard a mechanic say that he would not be without Salvation Oil at any time, for it cured his rheumatism. Price 25 cents a bottle.

LET THE CITY OWN THE WORKS

THAT'S MAYOR GILBERT'S PLAN IN REGARD TO SEWERAGE.

But He First Wants the People to Vote on the Question at the Polls, and Thinks that 75 Sewers Will be Needed—Twenty Years Franchise Demanded, and no Interesting Letter.

At Monday's meeting of the Plainfield Common Council the following communication from Mayor Gilbert was received, it being largely unexpected, and nevertheless caused considerable excitement among the Councilmen, as it presented and read:

PLAINFIELD, N. J., May 11, 1891.
To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Plainfield:

GENTLEMEN:—On the 7th ult. I was invited to attend an informal meeting of the members of the Common Council for the purpose of conferring with them in regard to the introduction into our city of a sewerage system for the city.

Up til this meeting I had not fully realized that your honorable body seriously contemplated taking any action in the matter without giving the people an opportunity to express their views upon the subject, and for with you relative to the selection of a system that would be best adapted to the wants of the city. On the 7th inst. I realized that you would be willing to go ahead without the advice of the people interested in the interest of the city to advise you with reference to the practicability of plans.

On entering as I do that the question of providing Plainfield with a system of sewers is the most important one that we have had to deal with for many days. I deem it my duty to present to your honorable body my views relative thereto, with the sincere hope that if you conclude to carry forward this project at the present time, you will proceed as cautiously and deliberately as the importance of the subject demands and with an eye single to the interests of the city. The importance of this matter can not be overestimated. The real estate and future growth and prosperity of the city requires that no step shall be taken without the most careful and a painstaking investigation.

In the absence of information, it seems to me, should be to call a meeting of our citizens to confer with you not only as to the advisability of serving the city at the present time, but also as to the selection of a system that will be best adapted to our needs. In a multitude of counselors there is safety, and in opposing so important a matter we need all the wisdom that we can command.

The next step should be the appointment of a committee from your honorable body for the purpose of making a thorough investigation of the various systems now in use in different parts of the country, in order that we may have the benefit of the most perfect system that can be found. This committee should be empowered to employ an expert civil engineer and scientific to point and direct his investigations, to make plans and estimates, and otherwise to assist the committee in obtaining a definite information concerning this important project.

The committee should be thoroughly representative one, and large enough to accomplish every question that may arise bearing on the subject. Especially should it consider the adv antages that would accrue to the city if it could construct, own and control its own sewers, and the possible advantages that would follow the construction and ownership of the sewers by a private corporation.

The question of outlets is one of the most difficult problems that we are confronted with, and no Common Council proved fatal to Jennie was the worst type of the disease. She was ill only 24 hours, and on Saturday afternoon visited Miss Nellie Cox's room and said, "There lies my little brother."

"Church now", the block on New street between Front and Second streets, where the case of scarlet fever patients have been housed, has been placed under quarantine by the Board of Health, and persons keep people from passing through.

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BOWLING ON THE GREEN.

Players Prepare for a Delightful Season on Christian Schaefer's Lawn.

There is only one place in the country where the bowling green is kept in order and played, too, with all the science and skill traditional with the game in the United States. That place is the bowling green on the grounds of Christian Schaefer in Dunellen. The green is not quite seventy feet square, and is sodded, rolled and trimmed to a shade of velvety green. The players arrange themselves in sides, usually of four each, and each man generally has two bowls. These are of lignum vitæ, are somewhat larger than a cocoanut, and, to make them still more fascinating things to handle, one side is flattened so that in any way can a bowl be made to take a perfectly straight course. They weigh about five pounds each. A smaller ball that is perfectly round and weighs about three is plaged at one end of green. This is called the jack. The players stand at the other end of the green and try to send their bowls so that they will approach as near as possible to the jack without knocking it off the green. This would be sufficiently difficult if the bowls were to go in a straight line, but instead the player has to bowl in a curve. To curve it will take and the condition of the ground. Some rainker is decided on before hand to make a game, either 7, 14, 21 or 31.

The season has just been opened by the Middlesex County Bowling Green Club. The officers for this season, elected at the annual meeting last Saturday, are: H B Willis of New Brunswick, President; Fred Wetherill, Secretary, and J. B. Dutta, J. E. Powelson and H. P. Bethel, Executive Committee. Among the members are F. J. Richter of Newark, Dr. H. G. Wright, Chief Engineer of the Mid-land Bound Brook, A. W. Pettit, T. B. Boorsen, L. A. Powelson, S. M. Pettitt, E. D Christie, Dr. W. E. Linstead, P. Cowery, W. Fisher, Dr. Wm. Hall, Dr. Wm. Hall, W. Pick, Dr. C. M. Stuck, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Barber of New Brunswick, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Bodder and F. P. Bather of Plainfield. The match game of the Middlesex Bowling Green Club, but the Dunellen Club has for three years held the championship medal. There are players in the latter club equal to any skilled in Canada, but they have not yet challenged Dunellen.

Besides the usual friendly games, Saturday, May 30, and Memorial Saturday, June 6, will be special tournaments, the latter open to all comers.

GONE WITH ABOMINATION MAN.

A Happy Home Deserted by a Fortune Wife.

The borough of North Plainfield was the scene of excitement on the occasion of the wife of Wm. B. Avery with John B. Gable of this city.

Mr. Avery is a prosperous stationer in New York city. His country residence is at 104 Grove street. Gable is one of the finest in that aristocratic neighborhood. Mr. Avery has always provided liberally for his wife and family, and every comfort, even with horses, carriages, fine furniture, jewelry, elegant costumes, and every luxury which her tastes demanded.

Why a woman with not a wish ungratified should prove faithless to so kind and loving a husband, Mr. Avery cannot understand; and his wife's strange infatuation with Gable is all a mystery to him.

The woman seems madly in love with her paramour. They fled together last Friday. Gable has since returned to town secretly at night and has been seen by friends and other friends that Mrs. Avery was "about stuck" on him and that she was accusing for the ball. He exhibited pawn tickets for jewels and other goods to show that Mrs. Avery had had him dispose of to pay their expenses.

Mr. Avery says that he is now satisfied that Mrs. Avery has been away with Gable before. He was never suspicious until recently, and now that he knows the truth he will apply at once for a divorce.

Gable is an awning maker and upholsterer by occupation, and has been engaged for considerable time in No. 1, but has *turn'd his keyes over to* the department and has handed in his resignation. He has a wife and family at 47 Cottage place. They are said to be in destitute circumstances, or will be, as Gable's deserting family have the fullest sympathy of the public.

The League's Greatest Social.

Never have the parlors of the First Baptist church contained more young people than on Tuesday evening, the occasion being the monthly sociable of that wide-awake organization, the Young People's League.

Every one was there thoroughly to enjoy the fine entertainment prepared by E. W. Randolph and his able assistants of the Social Committee.

Mr. Mark's exhibition of the phonograph captivated all. The sociability of every one present was a subject of much favorable comment. The following excellent programme was rendered:

Address of welcome.....Prof. L. H. Bigbow, Jr
Phonographic Concert.....Mr. Mark
Duet and Mrs. Bigbow, Miss Edith Harold, Mr. Wm. E. MacClymont.
Encore—"The Lily and the Rose."
Recitation—"A Mother's Prayer,"...Miss Elliott
Phonographic addresses and songs—
Address.....Mr. Mark
Sociability with refreshments.
Duet and Solo—"Minuette".....Mr. MacClymont
Phonographs.....Mr. Mary
Quartette—"Good night, Good Night, Beloved."

Knights Templar Grand Commandery.

The thirty-third annual constance of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar met in Masonic Temple at Trenton, Tuesday, Grand Commander Leonard L. Great, of Passaic Bridge, presiding. He report-ed a flourishing condition of the Masonic saanderies in the State, with a membership of 1,500. The following officers were elected:

Joseph Fulper, Washington, Grand Commander; Wm. T. Muchmore, Morristown, Deputy Grand Commander; James McCully, Trenton, Grand Captain General; Thos. Godson, Newark, Grand Prelate; Edward Mills, Camden, Grand Standard Bearer; Reuben Dingman, Newark, Grand Junior Warden; Frederick G. Weise, Bordentown, Grand Treasurer; Charles Bechtel, Trenton, Grand Recorder; Wm. J. Lockwood, Trenton, Grand Standard Bearer; Albert J. Briggs, Riverton, Grand Sword Bearer; J. V. Alstrom, Asbury Park, Grand Warden; Samuel G. Smith, Trenton, Grand Captain of Guards.

The Past Grand Commanders' Association elected J. S. Roberts, now of New York, Trustee, and Wm. J. Lockwood, Grand Standard Bearer; Albert J. Briggs, Riverton, Grand Sword Bearer; J. V. Alstrom, Asbury Park, Grand Warden; Samuel G. Smith, Trenton, Grand Captain of Guards.

Walked Miles Each Day in School.

A contributor to the Trenton *Times*, signing himself "E. M. H.", pays a glowing tribute, in a column article, to the memory of Miss Lucie Dr. Abraham Coles of Scotch Plains. The correspondent was a medical student under the venerable physician, and therefore speaks with knowledge of the facts. He emphasizes the deceased "as a model to young men, and as an example of a spotless life devoted to the highest lines of study and usefulness."

Continui e, he says:

"As a tutor boy at Scotch Plains, he was used only to the russile life and hard work of the farm, but he found time to study him to spectial study. Yet the older Dr. Craig of Plainfield has told me how, beginning about the year 1826, he might seven day going and returning, walked three miles or more from Scotch Plains to Plain field in order to avail himself of the lectures of Dr. Abraham. He was not to have either the means or the encouragement to go to college, but had to concentrate on the medical profession, which he did with close.

"It was by is own plodding industry and his habits of precision that he came to be a classical scholar of the highest rank and a thorough practitioner of medicine.

"Settling in Newark, N. J., notwithstanding his diffidence and reticence, he slowly came to be recognized as a power for good and as a friend to the poor and not called ambitious. He loved medicine, he loved authorship, he loved religion, because he loved humanity. He was a true, cultured taste, his love of God could find expression."

Obsequies of George E. Geddis.

The funeral services of the late George E. Geddis, of Bound Brook, were largely attended last Saturday afternoon. The sorrow in the face of every resident of that borough over the sad event. The coffin was sur- unded with costly and beautiful floral designs, the tributes of less than fifteen set pieces of appropriate designs. Prayer was offered and an impressive sermon delivered by the Rev. J. T. Schock, of the Reformed church of Bound Brook, after which the Rev. Mr. Davis of the Presbyterian church spoke as would others of the deceased friend, in which he eulogized the deceased in fitting and just terms. He described him as the warm-hearted, generous friend, the kind husband and father, and the loving husband and father, in such a manner as to cause the tears to flow from many eyes.

The remains were conveyed on the 12:30 p. m. train to Somerton, Pa., and were interred with Masonic honors by members of Amwell Lodge, of Lambertville, N. J., of which the deceased was a member. Members of Somerset Lodge, No. 56, Knights of Pythias, attended in a body, and accompanied the remains to their last resting-place, carrying with them the floral offerings.

The circumstances regarding the sudden demise of Mr. Geddis are briefly stated as follows: He had been to Philadelphia and in his endeavors to catch a train on his return had exerted himself so that he became overheated. He got on the car and near window contracted a cold which resulted in pneumonia.

Among those present at the funeral were from Plainfield: Engineer Bogert Smith, President of the Common Council, ex-Councilman Samuel Wilbur, ex-Postmaster W. L. Force, Thomas H. Keller, John Force and Mrs. Emma H. Force.

A BEAUTIFUL WRECK.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only Positive Cure now Known for all those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. It will cure entirely the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation, Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. Dissipation Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhœa, Sterility, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Backache, Fainting Spells, Dizziness, Faintness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Kidney Complaints of either sex.

It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to Cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

MEN'S SPRING SUITS

A fine line in all the latest styles. Our own manufacture.

Prices from $8 to $18.

BOYS' SPRING SUITS.

The most comprehensive stock in the State New styles and all sizes. Prices as low as $5 per suit for our own make.

CHILDREN'S SPRING SUITS.

The prettiest patterns out. Kilts, Jerseys, Reefers, Knickerbockers, etc., in great variety, from $1.50 per suit to $10.

MEN'S SPRING TOP COATS.

Never had so large a stock or so fine throughout. All the handsome new shades, light and dark. Prices to fit you.

PRICES—$6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18.* AT $10 AND $15.

You get the best selections, and the best values.

Come see us, we put your fare.

MARSHALL & BALL,

807, 809, 811 and 813 BROAD STREET.

4 16 2m

Your Boy and Clothes.

A costly combination. He: indigenous, ready to ride a horse, climb a pole, descend a sewer—anything but sit still.

They; the clothes: mostly made to sell cheap. Look fine enough to start on but wear out as fast as the heels of gum boots.

There isn't anything meaner I've a boy than mean clothing; show clothing.

Give him tough clothing to do it in. The tougher it is the more it is worth to him. As fine as you choose, only don't forget toughness.

Get something that's stylish, of course. There's no need to get anything else. We'll show you none other; you come to our store.

And give him a sensible fit. Neither a size larger nor less than what it ought to be. If too tight, the boy will soon pay for it in stronger than the clothes and he'll make room. If too big, they're in his road and he'll knock them out as fast as he can.

Isn't this clothing wisdom for you? You can get all this and get it at the right price by dealing with us.

Don't forget we've men's clothing, too, and of the very best kind.

A grand and mammoth assortment of SPRING CLOTHING for men and boys of all ages and all sizes.

McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St NEWARK, N. J.

3-30-12

FUR STORAGE!

HARRISON'S "Town and Country" READY MIXED PAINTS

Are unsurpassed if equalled in the following particulars:

They are painters' panics.
They are ready for use.
They may be used by an odd-time painter just as well as by a practical painter.
They will save money to painters.
They will save time.
They are as bright as the best mixing painters can make them.
They are permanent.
They will last many years wear.
They are economical.
They need no additional breaking-up.
They are prepared for any climate.
They are put up in packages of one gallon, two gallons, five gallons.
They are put up in one quart or one pint cans, two cans, per gallon.
They are put up in four quart or three pint cans, three cans, per gallon.
They are put up in five quart or four pint cans, four cans, per gallon.
They are thinned out with pure, raw linseed oil, their providing quantity is still preserved.

WOOLLEY & STUCKER, Agents for North Avenue, side of Park, Plainfield, vicinity.

DURING WARM WEATHER GO TO The Plainfield Packing House, 25 WEST FRONT STREET, FOR Boiled Ham, Tongues & Corned Beef Ready for Table Use, ALSO Bolognas & Sausages, Are Noted for Their Excellent Quality and Flavor. C. M. ULRICH.

Taken on Storage

And insured at lowest rates by Mutch or Fire, at a small percentage on their value.

Seal Skin Garments

To be dyed equal to new during the Summer months.

Alterations & Repairs

Should be done NOW, to avoid delay in the fall.

W. H. & R. BURNETT, 17 ACADEMY STREET, NEWARK, N. J. 3-7 3m

JOHN W. LAING'S HOTEL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

For table board apply at the office of the Plainfield Packing House, 25 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J.

Board and lodging can be had at the above hotel by the day, week or month. Terms reasonable. Rooms large and well ventilated. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Bar supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars. Stabling and carriage house in connection with the hotel. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Terms reasonable. Carriages for hire at all hours. Horses broken to harness and to ride. Horses bought and sold on commission. Horses taken on storage. Horses shod and all kinds of blacksmithing done. Wagons made to order. Repairing done on short notice. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.

JOHN W. LAING.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

1877 AUTHORIZED EDITION.

CHAPTER I.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act for the more speedy recovery of small debts," approved March twenty-fifth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That section seven of an act entitled "An act for the more speedy recovery of small debts," approved March twenty-fifth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 4, 1881.

CHAPTER II.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Newark Gas-Light Company," approved March twenty-seventh, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the corporation which may have succeeded to the rights, powers and privileges of the said corporation under the act to which this is a supplement, and which is mentioned in the first section of the act to which this is a supplement, shall be known hereafter as the Newark Gas-Light Company.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 4, 1881.

CHAPTER III.

An act regulating the removal of stone between the limits of the towns of Bergen and Hudson City.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the mayor and common council of the city of Hudson are hereby authorized and empowered to grant licenses or revocable permits to any person or persons, corporation or corporations, to remove stone from the lands between the limits of the towns of Bergen and Hudson City, and to dig and excavate the same, in such manner as the said mayor and common council may deem proper.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 4, 1881.

CHAPTER IV.

An act to carry into complete effect the intent of the State of New Jersey to the grant to the United States of certain lands for the purposes expressed in the act of congress, entitled "An act donating public lands to the several States and Territories which may provide colleges for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts," established by the act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the several acts supplemental thereto, and to the act of congress approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and the several acts supplemental thereto.

Whereas, By an act of the legislature approved August thirtieth, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, the then existing state board of agriculture was constituted and declared to be the state board of agriculture and education, and the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, was duly accepted by the said act; and

Whereas, By an act of the legislature approved August twenty-first, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, the said state board of agriculture and education was reorganized in accordance with an act of congress entitled an act supplemental to an act donating public lands to several states," and whereas, the Rutgers Scientific School, and whereas, the Rutgers Female College in New Jersey," board always hereafter be known as the trustees of the Rutgers literary college or agricultural department of the college established by the said act of congress, the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the said act of congress approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, which

Whereas, By an act of the legislature approved August twenty-first, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, the said board of trustees was reorganized and declared to be the state board of agriculture and education, and the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the said act approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, by reason of the reorganization of the said state board of agriculture and education, and the change of the name of the said board of trustees of the Rutgers literary college or agricultural department of the college established by the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the said act of congress approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and the several acts supplemental thereto, became, by reason of the reorganization of the said state board of agriculture and education, and the change of the name of the said board of trustees of the Rutgers literary college or agricultural department of the college established by the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the said act of congress approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and the several acts supplemental thereto, no longer applicable to the said state board of agriculture and education, and the said board of trustees of the Rutgers literary college or agricultural department of the college established by the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the said act of congress approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and the several acts supplemental thereto, and the said state board of agriculture and education and the said board of trustees of the Rutgers literary college or agricultural department of the college established by the said act of congress approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and the said act of congress approved August eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and the several acts supplemental thereto, were no longer entitled to the benefits of the said acts of congress

CHAPTER XVII.

A Supplement to an act entitled "An act to enable boards of chosen freeholders and townships to borrow money, and the powers and duties of assessors in this state to equalize assessments," approved April 4th, 1871.

1. Be it enacted, That it shall be lawful for any such board of chosen freeholders, or township committee, to borrow money, and issue bonds therefor, in the manner and for the purposes mentioned in the act to which this is a supplement, and to pay a rate of interest not exceeding seven per centum per annum on the same, any thing in the act to which this is a supplement to the contrary notwithstanding.

2. And be it enacted, That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 18, 1881.

CHAPTER XVIII.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to provide for the printing of the laws of the legislature of New Jersey," approved April 4th, 1871, and the supplements thereto, approved April 9th, 1873, and April 8th, 1875.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That section two of the act to which this is a supplement, approved April 9th, 1873, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

2. That two thousand copies of the laws of each session of the legislature of New Jersey shall be furnished for the use of the legislature, and that the legislature may order, whenever it shall deem necessary, such other number of copies to be for the use of the executive department, the judiciary and the assembly; and upon the delivery of the said number of copies of the laws of each session, and upon presentation of a receipt therefor from the secretary of state, the state printer shall be entitled to receive from the state treasurer the sum of twenty-five cents per page for the said number of copies of the laws of each session; and the said state treasurer are hereby authorized to pay the same; provided, however, that the same shall not exceed the sum of one thousand dollars for any one year, in addition to the per diem or other allowance now fixed by law.

2. And be it enacted, That after the filing of the official certificate of election of any senator, there shall then be warrants drawn, monthly, and from time to time, by the state treasurer, upon the requisition of the president of the senate, countersigned by the secretary of state, in favor of the senator entitled to the said certificate.

3. And be it enacted, That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 18, 1881.

CHAPTER XIX.

An Act to authorize and empower the chancellor to sell and convey the state's interest and estate in the land to the several corporate authorities of the several counties of this state.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That whenever any of the several counties of this state will to any executor or executors, trustee or trustees, in trust for the use of the poor of the given said county, or until the happening of some event or contingency, or for any use, or to enable anyone to appear to the chancellor by petition of the said executor or executors, trustee or trustees, that it would be advantageous to the said county and other children that additional buildings or improvements on the premises should be erected, or new building or buildings should be erected, or both, it shall be lawful for the chancellor, by order and decree that the petitioner or petitioners as aforesaid, in the name of the said executor or executors, trustee or trustees, for the purpose of carrying out the purposes of the said trust, to mortgage or lease the said land held in trust for said purposes, or any part thereof, for such sum or sums of money as shall be sufficient to amount to pay for the improvements or additions to the said building already on said land or for the erection of such new building or buildings.

2. And be it enacted, That the moneys or parts of sale hereunder, with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 18, 1881.

CHAPTER XX.

A Supplement to an act entitled "An act to amend an act entitled An act to establish a system of public schools for the county of Hudson," approved March twenty-seventh, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, and the several supplements thereto, approved February twenty-five, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the said board of education of the city of Hoboken shall not be authorized to purchase, erect or lease any school-house or houses, or to rent any room or rooms for school purposes, without the consent of the common council of the said city of Hoboken, any thing in the act to which this is a supplement to the contrary notwithstanding.

2. And be it enacted, That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 18, 1881.

CHAPTER XXI.

An Act to amend an act entitled "An act to establish boards of education of cities of the first class in this state, and to prescribe the duties of school officers therein," approved one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That any board of education of any city of the first class in this state shall have power to appoint a person of qualified experience, who shall be superintendent of schools, define his duties and fix his term of office and compensation, which shall not be changed during the term of office.

2. And be it enacted, That the office of superintendent of schools shall hold office for the said term and until his successor is appointed and qualified, not to removal by the board of education on complaint of cause.

3. And be it enacted, That all acts or parts of acts, general or special, inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

4. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved February 25, 1881.

CHAPTER XXVII.

An Act concerning district courts in this state.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the judges of the district courts in cities of the first class now in office shall continue in office until the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, on which day their terms of office shall expire, and the judges of the said courts now in office shall be appointed by the governor, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, and shall continue in office for the term of five years, and until their successors shall be appointed and qualified, unless their successors shall be appointed by the governor, by and with the advice and consent of the senate.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 2, 1881.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Further Supplement to an act entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation of railroad companies and to regulate the same," approved April ninth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That whenever any railroad company heretofore incorporated under the provisions of the act to which this is a supplement, or any railroad company heretofore incorporated under the provisions of the several supplements thereto, or any railroad company heretofore incorporated by the consolidation of such company and the provisions of said act, and the several supplements thereto, shall have constructed and completed its railroad, or any railroad company heretofore incorporated by the consolidation of such company and the provisions of said act, and the several supplements thereto, shall have constructed and completed its railroad, and the street railway company have been duly and legally incorporated by any two municipalities in this state, and the street railway company have been duly and legally incorporated by any municipality in this state, and the street railway company shall be built and equipped ready for the passenger service of the public, it shall be lawful for the purchasers of such railroad, and the street railway company to consolidate themselves together by articles in writing for the purpose of forming a consolidated railroad company, and to maintain and operate such street railways and railroad.

2. And be it enacted, That the articles of consolidation shall state the name of the consolidated company, the name of the railroad which shall be operated by the consolidated company, the name of the street railway and turnpike, as soon as may be, which such consolidated company shall own and operate through which said consolidated company shall operate its railroad, the number of shares of the company, the number of shares into which the capital stock of the company shall be divided, the amount of the capital stock of the company, the number of the directors of the company, the names and residences of the persons who shall be directors of the company for the first year, and the time and place of the annual election of directors of the company, and such other matters as may be necessary to the proper organization of the company.

3. And be it enacted, That the said articles of consolidation, the capital stock of the company, the number of shares of which the capital stock shall consist, the number of directors, and the names of the persons who shall be directors for the first year, shall be subscribed to by the persons forming the said consolidated company, and the said articles shall be acknowledged before some officer authorized to take the acknowledgment of deeds, and a certificate of the acknowledgment of the same, and a copy of the said articles of consolidation, shall be filed in the office of the secretary of state, and the said articles of consolidation shall have endorsed upon the same, and upon the copy thereof, the certificate of the secretary of state that he has examined the said articles of consolidation, and finds that they conform to the requirements of this act, and when the said articles of consolidation shall have been so filed, and the said certificate endorsed thereon, the persons who have subscribed the said articles of consolidation, and their associates and successors, shall be a body corporate by the name stated in the said articles of consolidation, and shall have the powers conferred upon railroad companies by the act to which this is a supplement, and the several supplements thereto, and shall be subject to the restrictions and duties imposed upon railroad companies incorporated under said act, except so far as the provisions of said act are modified or changed by this act.

4. And be it enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act shall be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Passed March 1, 1881.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A Supplement to an act entitled "An act to provide for the support and maintenance of the several counties of this state," approved March seventeenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the sum of one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven dollars and seventy-four cents, be and the same is hereby appropriated to the county of Passaic, to pay the amount of the judgment recovered against the said county by the Paterson Savings Institution, and that the said sum be paid by the state treasurer upon the warrant of the comptroller, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 4, 1881.

CHAPTER XXX.

A Further Supplement to "An act respecting conveyances," approved April twenty-seventh, twenty-seven, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

Whereas, Commissioners of deeds in and for this state have, in numerous cases, through inadvertence or mistake, continued to take acknowledgments of deeds, mortgages and other writings after their term of office had expired, and whereas such acknowledgments have become void at the time of taking such acknowledgments, and whereas it is necessary that such deeds, mortgages and other writings should be confirmed and made valid and legal and effectual, and whereas many such deeds have already been valid, legal and effectual if the terms of office of the commissioners who took the same by enlargement or proof had not expired, nor his office become vacated, but the same would be valid and in no wise affected.

1. Be it enacted, That this act shall be deemed a public act, and shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 2, 1881.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A Supplement to an act entitled "An act concerning executors," approved April fourteenth one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the administrator cum testamento annexo shall have the same powers and be subject to the same duties under the provisions of said act to which this is a supplement.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 2, 1881.

CHAPTER XXXII.

A Supplement to an act entitled "An act to regulate elections," approved April eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That in all cases of contested elections of any county, township, ward or district officer, or member of any county of this state, the questions of fact shall be tried and determined by the circuit court in such county, and in the same manner as is now provided by law for the trial of contested elections of members of the assembly; and the said court shall have the same jurisdiction and power in the premises as it has in the trial of contested elections of members of the assembly, and the proceedings shall be the same as nearly as practicable as in the trial of contested elections of members of the assembly, and the said court shall have the same power to issue writs of subpœna, and to punish for contempt, as in the trial of contested elections of members of the assembly.

2. And be it enacted, That the said petition of contest or notice thereof shall be served upon the said incumbent at least ten days before the first day of the term of the said court at which the said petition is to be presented, and that the said petition shall be presented to the said court during the first three days of said term, and if not presented during said three days, the said petition of contest shall be dismissed; and the said court shall have power to make all such rules and regulations as may be necessary for the due and orderly conduct of the said trial, and for the purpose of carrying into effect the provisions of this act.

3. And be it enacted, That the said petition of contest or notice thereof shall be served upon the said incumbent by the sheriff of the county, or by the coroner, if the sheriff is a party to the contest, by delivering to him a copy thereof, or by leaving a copy thereof at his usual place of residence with some person of suitable age and discretion residing therein, and that the return of service of the said petition or notice thereof shall be made to the said court.

4. And be it enacted, That the said petitioner or petitioners shall, before the presentation of the said petition, enter into a recognizance to the state of New Jersey, with sufficient sureties, in the penal sum of two hundred dollars, conditioned for the payment of all costs that may be awarded against the said petitioner or petitioners, and that the said petitioner or petitioners shall not withdraw the said petition without the consent of the court.

5. And be it enacted, That the said petitioner or petitioners shall, before the presentation of the said petition, deposit with the clerk of the said court the sum of two hundred dollars, to be paid to the said incumbent, if he shall be declared entitled to the same by the decision of the said court, and that the said petitioner or petitioners shall also deposit with the said clerk the sum of fifty dollars, to be paid to the said clerk for his services in the premises, and that the said petitioner or petitioners shall also deposit with the said clerk the sum of fifty dollars, to be paid to the sheriff or coroner for his services in the premises, and that the said petitioner or petitioners shall also deposit with the said clerk the sum of fifty dollars, to be paid to the said incumbent, if he shall be declared entitled to the same by the decision of the said court

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—A shad was recently caught in the Raritan River at New Brunswick, weighing 8½ pounds.

—Thomas Rotherlee was appointed Borough Bailiff by the Borough Council Monday night.

—The Legal Legion has closed for the summer. Due notice of the re-opening in the fall will be given.

—The Edmont cafe, West Second street near Park avenue, is open on Sundays from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.

—The Plainfield Board of Health authorizes THE PRESS to state that not a single case of scarlet fever exists in Plainfield to-day.

—Through the agency of real estate broker Mulford, the Putnam avenue residence of Leo Dalt has been sold to Dr. King of New York.

—A tramp in woman had her pocket picked at the corner of Broadway and Murray street, while on a shopping trip to New York Monday.

—The First Baptists are trying to decide between Lake Hopatcong and Asbury Park as the means of their excursion train this year. Hopatcong will probably be selected.

—A North Plainfield lad by the name of Orr was killed a black-snake more than four feet long, on the mountains, Sunday, and dissected the body to an admiring crowd of people.

—Some of the lumber sheds at Boice's coal yard were afire twice Saturday night, both times from locomotive sparks. Boys just cost the first night's blaze, and night-watchman Dunavan the second.

—The firm of Milliken Bros., of which Samuel Milliken's Sons of Central avenue are members, have received the contract for Second street Railway Company an order for 275 trolley poles, such as has been erected in front of Roberts's stables on North avenue.

—John French, an old man who has of late worked for Mrs. Chase of East Front street, fainted away at the Salvation Army meeting Tuesday and had to be assisted to his home. He has been failing rapidly the past few weeks, and is said to be dying of old age.

—During the recent scarlet-fever scare a woman who had been told by a physician that belladonna was an excellent preventive of the disease, for one exposed to it, got a little evidence of it during and nearly died. Prompt medical attendance was all that saved her.

—Patrick Muldoon's mustang got out of its stable on West Third street early Tuesday morning and in its wild career frightened milkman Mollek's horse so that that animal took refuge on the front steps of Sullivan's saloon, after upsetting the wagon, damaging the vehicle, and spilling all the milk.

—For twenty years the late ex-Senator Cornell, of Morris county, drove a gray horse. The animal was owned by her old master and was very kindly treated. Last week she dropped dead suddenly at the Succasunna railroad station of heart failure. Two hours later her master died of the same trouble.

—The small boy has few swimming-holes in this vicinity, now-a-days. What good places there used for by the law are guarded jealously by men with guns and dogs. All the people would half with delight the advent of free baths, with a generous supply of water, in Plainfield. The baths would be self-supporting.

—The third and last concert of the Plainfield Choral Society for this season, will occur on Friday evening next, as already announced in THE PRESS. The "Creation" Oratorio will be given by the Society, assisted by Miss Clementine De Vere, soprano; Mr. H. E. Holmes, bass, Ericson Bushnell, bass, and an orchestra.

—Two lads who had been throwing stones through the windows of the Crescent rink building, were arrested by Capt. Grant and taken before the City Judge, who suspended sentence on them on Saturday. Other arrests will probably follow, and some of those who have been breaking in the building will be sent to jail.

—John Nichols and William Mosher, who are known to the theatrical fraternity as "Tom John" and "Amateur Billy", dropped their lines in the briny deep at Bound Brook, last Saturday. The catch was large, as usual, and among the number was a 5 and a half pound German carp, taken in out of the wet by the Amateur.

—Lieutenant Watkins, of the Salvation Army, who is known as "the English girl" by the people among whom she works, but who is of Welsh nationality, has been quite ill. In spite of her sickness she has pluckily attended to her Army duties, and has been active in seeking and saving sinners in the dark corners of the city.

—Last Saturday night's run of the Elizabeth Wheelmen was one of the largest and most enjoyable held in years. Seventeen men comprised the party, and the ride was to Plainfield. At Plainfield they met the Plainfield Club, and the entire party, numbering about forty, rode on together and made a short parade through the streets of Plainfield.

—Sunday afternoon at the Church of the Holy Cross was given the first elaborate musical rendering of "Passion Music" in title in a series of services of such to be given at least monthly, or as may be announced. There was a large congregation present, and the music was led by the choir master, W. H. Miner, as well as to the members of the choir, who acquitted themselves admirably.

—The people of Grace Protestant Episcopal church are very proud of their surpliced choir, and naturally want full credit given for the excellent work done by the singers during the recent dedication of the Diocese. The published report that the choir were assisted by singers from the Church of the Holy Cross is an error growing out, of misinformation given to the reporters by some of the clergymen.

—A very interesting game of base-ball was played Saturday afternoon between the Juniors of South Plains and the Juniors of the Pond Meadow Tool Work's. The score of 19 to 18 was in favor of the Professionals, who, although men, did not beat the Juniors by a big margin. The battery for the Professionals was Hand and Ball; for the Juniors Foose and McComas. The umpire was Albert McComas.

The Penalty of Not Advertising.

Some Hebrew merchants who came from the great metropolis to Plainfield a short time ago and opened a store on West Front street with stock that was unpaid for, has had to close. Sheriff Cook is the sheriff representing his creditors, and the store has been closed. As he did n't advertise, no one knows his name, save the deputy sheriff, and he won't tell.

The City Hotel Probably Sold.

William Kelly, an extensive property owner in this city, having Broads and Somerset streets and Park avenue, at John Mercer's property, including the line in front of the City Hotel at the corner of Second street and Park avenue, at John Mercer. The property includes the line in front of and for as the Crescent League club-house, and the price is about $25,000. The buildings at 26 and 28 Park avenue are owned by Mr. Kelly.

PERSONALIA.

Rowland Cox called for Europe Saturday.

Dr. C. M. Field has returned from Bermuda.

Dr. T. S. Davis returned to-day from a short vacation trip.

C. W. McCutchen and family have returned from a western trip.

Miss Dorcas Tier of Rahway is visiting her relatives at Tier's Lake.

William D. Murray and the Misses Murray have been traveling in Kentucky.

Miss Mabel Woodruff of East Second street, is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Messrs. Frazer and Ed. Raymond, of Central avenue, sail for Europe on Saturday.

Miss Morse of Brooklyn is visiting her sister, Mrs. Armstrong Mulford, of East Fifth street.

Eugene Ecorit of La Grande avenue arrived home to-day from Atlantic City. Much improved in health.

J. B. Dumont has been elected a member of the Governing Committee of the New York Stock Exchange, to serve four years.

Miss Phillips is very hospitably filling the place of matron vacated at the Home by Lenteny Hospital during Miss Walrod's vacation.

Miss Ida H. Sofield of West Second street returned on Tuesday after a few weeks' enjoyable visit with her grandparents at Perth Amboy, N. J.

Bishop Wiscent will visit his many friends in this city in June, and will preach morning and evening, June 21, in the Methodist Episcopal church.

Architect Charles Smith will soon begin the erection of a fine residence for John G Musgrave, on the corner of Second and Sycamore avenues, Washington Park.

Sinclair Stewart of Park avenue was one of the prominent guests at the launching of the handsome new-style screw ferryboat *Bronx* at Rahway on Tuesday.

S. B. Booth, of Bergen Point, has leased a home at 69 Madison avenue, this city, for the Summer at least. He is a brother of A. H. Booth, President of the New Jersey Athletic Club.

The marriage of Miss Esther L. Garett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garett, of Sandford avenue, to Henry W. Rankin, will take place on Tuesday afternoon, May 26, at 12:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Blackford, of Grove street, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary Saturday evening. A large number of guests were present, and each brought a handsome gift. The evening was a most enjoyable one.

Tuesday night Miss Florence M. Randolph, of West Front street, gave an evening social to a large number of young people. Miss Randolph parted at a late hour, with the regret that they had spent a very enjoyable evening.

The Rev. Charles E. Dunn, son of S. F. Dunn of this city, and the Rev. A. V. V. Raymond, pastor of the Second Baptist, are among the commissioners to the Presbyterian general assembly at New York that will try Prof. Briggs for heresy, next week.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Becker, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who have been spending a few days at The Albion, left Tuesday afternoon for their home. Mrs. Becker is the sister of Senator Hines of Wilkesbarre, and niece of Mrs. Peter Hines of Liberty street.

W. N. Runyon, who is one of the best singers on the Yale Glee Club, and who sang so acceptably at the club's concert in New York city Saturday night, was the guest over Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Runyon of East Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Cassel, of the Plainfield House, New York, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Cadmus, of Doer street. They are delighted with Plainfield, which they had never before visited. Mrs. Cassel is an aunt of Mr. Cadmus.

Horatio McCoy is the clerk; men appointed by Bishop H. M. Turner at the Second Conference year, and in charge of the African Methodist Episcopal church at Plainfield. The church at present meets in Manning's hall on West Front street.

The wedding of the Rev. George M. Angleson to Miss Ella Cory took place at the home of the bride's parents on Grant avenue, at 6 o'clock, on the 6th of May 6, in the presence of only immediate relatives. The bride and groom left for their home in Kansas City soon after the ceremony. They received many handsome gifts.

The Rev. and Mrs. Davis, of Shanghai, China, where they have charge of the Seventh Day Baptist mission, are spending this country Saturday, after a ten years' absence, and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hubbard, of West Fifth street. Mrs. Davis is a sister of Mrs. Hubbard. The missionaries brought with them a nine-year-old son, Theodore, who was born in China, and who never before saw any country but China and Japan. He nevertheless speaks English with the nicest precision. Mr. Davis will spend two years here for the benefit of his health.

New Officers and a New Hall.

The new hall of the Park Club will be opened with a brilliant entertainment the latter part of this month.

At the recent annual election of the club the following officers were elected:

President—J. C. Stevens.
Vice President—Clarence W. Smith.
Secretary—Percy Hallenbeck.
Trustees—George Hamlin, George R. Brown.

But His Plainfield Church Goes on.

The Bound Brook *Chronicle* says: "The Rev. J. B. Cleaver and family have removed from Plainfield to the farm lately purchased of H. A. King, just east of Bound Brook. Mr. Cleaver is a man of enterprise and push, and has great faith in the future prosperity of our community. He and his family are valuable acquisitions to our town."

The Fast Tour of Grace Parish.

On Sunday last, the Rev. E. M. Rodman, rector, read the parochial report of the work of Grace church parish for the past year, including the following statement:

Families in the parish, 133; individuals, about 260. Baptisms—Infants, 12; adults, 2. Confirmed, 23. Marriages, 8. Burials, 27. Communicants, 239 Receipts, $12,620.

The Pills Assume Superior Blood.

Joseph Pitts, of wheelbarrow ability as a bicyclist Plainfielders have heard a great deal, since his remarkable story of his remarkable run to Newark was published in THE PRESS, to now and to be training for the big road race at Irvington. He expects to capture first prize, and local sports trusting in his assurances promise to wager their money on his success.

Deadline Reinstated Form a League.

The young people of the Dunellen Methodist church have organized a chapter of the Epworth League. Officers have been elected as follows:

President—W. C. Kinney.
Vice President—Miss Hines, Miss Louise Apgar, Miss Ella Fisher, Mrs. T. J. Todd.
Secretary—Frank Cooley.
Treasurer—Miss Lizzie Todd.

The league will hold business meetings the evening of the first Friday of every month, and a prayer-meeting every Sunday evening at 6:45. A training class will meet Monday, at night.

—90 in the shade, on the downtown streets, Monday.

Real Estate Transfers.

The Central Trust, the organ of the Republican party of this city, says: "Senator Fred Ahrens has been appointed Prosecutor of Pleas in Union county in place of W. R. Wilson. He could think and fast to this young lawyer and they do not consider appointment. The best-is in his astronomical ability to jump masses restricted to Mr. Mayer's own party."

Their Pleasant Time Planned.

The ladies of the Monday afternoon Club elected officers, at their recent annual meeting, as follows:

President—Mrs. Isaac Miller, Jr.
Vice President—Mrs. Isaac Miller, Mrs. Charles Hall, Mrs. Thomas Stillman, Jr.
Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Hartley.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. George Warren Edwards.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. George Phillips Mellick.

To Rome Soft for the Local Papers.

In commenting on the list of contributions and request issued advertising pamphlets and other articles deposited in the cornerstone of the new Grace church building, the Elizabeth *Herald* remarks that "strangely enough no recording or city papers were thought worthy of being thus handed down to posterity". But they had better parked a copy of the New York World beside a prayer-book!

Our Neighbor's Fleas Are Always Fighting.

(*From The Bonded Justice.*)

The public schools of this city if they have no patrolman, should at least have politicians. They have all been presented, with flags, yet few fly them.—*Plainfield Press.*

Let us send some of Westfield's regular Color Guard to help them out, Brother Democrat. Have n't missed a day—yet, rain or shine, ever since the flag was first run up. Westfield was this first in the field, too, so far as this part of the county is concerned.

Third Somerset County Party Leaders.

The State Board of Taxation, which met Somerville yesterday and met a number of the Town ship Assessors. Each assessor was put under a cross examination as to the property he had listed, and what his judgment on the value if found. The *State Board* came to the conclusion that Somerset county was the most fairly assessed of any it had yet visited. One of the members said that the personal property was more thoroughly reached than the Commissioners had seen elsewhere. In most of the townships they found that the farming land was assessed to its full value and even beyond.

The Reason of It.

For the information of the editor of the Trenton *Times*—although his assumption that a person in Plainfield exists is rather presumptuous—we will say that the designation of the *Central Times* at this city, instead of the news, as an official paper to publish the laws of the last legislature, was done at the solicitation of the leading members of the Republican and the Democratic parties of this city.

The Republicans asked it because they do not recognize the news as in anyway *their representative.* The Republican Board of Freeholders of this county have refused the news their official work while the Republican Common Council of this city have cut the news off their list, and the Democratic State party has ignored it so far as any recognition of its existence is concerned.

The Democrats asked for the appointment of the *Central Times*, because they respect it as an honest antagonist fighting for political victory with its party's principles and accomplishments as weapons. On the other hand the entire community agree that the news is a dirty foe, with dirty words and dirty ways of battle.

When the Freight House Will be Moved.

(*From The Central Times.*)

When the city acquires a piece of property, that is lost in the island, and when the city would not buy ever if it were, then the *Central Railroad Company* may be induced to move the freight house not into that which is unsightly into a garden spot. It is pretty safe to say, therefore, that the same death trap will exist, as it has existed for years, until the company sees fit to have it otherwise, in spite of all the petitions Plainfield people may sign. It is a characteristic way railroads have of having their own sweet will, and of telling the people to mind their own business, though the Central Railroad is a little more polite at out it than some others in surrounding localities, as far as possible provision. There is one thing that will remove the freight house with its network of deadly tracks. When a number of Plainfield widows or Plainfield orphans seek damages for the loss of dear ones at this place, the railroad company will certainly move the freight house into the middle of nowhere. Then will the accident we all have been predicting for years. It has not come yet, but it will some time; and when it does the freight house will surely move on.

Dr. Lewis Speaks for His Alma Mater.

Alumni of Alfred University, the Seventh Day Baptist institution at Alfred Centre, Allegheny county, New York State, gave a reception recently at the residence of Hill Hotel, New York city, to the Rev Dr. Jonathan Allen, the President of the University. Over seventy-five people were present. An association of the Alumni living in and near New York was formed. Officers were chosen as follows: President—Dr. Daniel Lewis, Vice Presidents—Prof. Gardner P. Randolph, Dr. C. P. Minard, and C. G. Chapman; Secretary and Treasurer—Herbert G. Whipple. Speeches were made by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage, the Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis of Plainfield, and President Allen.

Some of those present were: Prof. Thomas Hiscox, of Stevens Institute, son of ex-Mayor Stillman of this city, Mrs. Stillman, the late Dr. L. E. Livermore of Dunellen, and Mrs. G. J. Mayfield, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs Ames C. Lewis, P. E. McClennan of Syracuse, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Dunham, Charles *Potter Rogers*, and other Plainfield graduates, Joseph M. Titsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gorton, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Titsworth, Prof. F. L. Green, Dr. Proctor J. B. Waite, and Prof. Stephen Babcock.

Some Hot Their Salaries, and Some Not a Pi.

From the schedule of assessments and receipts announced by the Episcopal Convention of New Jersey for the year ending May 1, 1891, it appears that Grace church of this city has paid with most commendable promptness the rector's salary of $2,000 and its Convention expenses of $50. Holy Cross church of North Plainfield has been similarly prompt in paying its rector's salary of $1,500, its Convention assessment of $30, and its Bishop's salary assessment of $55. Dr. Redman of Grace church gets the third highest salary in the Diocese. The highest two are: St. John's of Elizabeth, $4,000; St. Paul's, of Camden, $3,000. Other salaries range from $200 to $1,800, per year. One church, 44 Mullica Hill, offers only $100 as a salary. The assessments for the Bishop's salary during the year amounted to $1,130.00. Of this sum $1,075 00 was paid. The balance, outstanding former arrears of $631.50, is $578.-00. The total salary list of the Diocese is $61,125. Almost one-fifth of it remains unpaid. Some poor pastors seem not to have received anything on their salaries. Grace church at Westfield paid its salary of $600 and went into arrears of $30 on Convention expenses. The total Convention expense arrears is $205. Twenty-eight out of the 91 churches in the Diocese are delinquent according to the Convention during the year.

WOMAN'S WORTHY WORK.

Another Useful Year for a Plainfield Band of Laborers.

The tenth anniversary of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of the Trinity Reformed church was celebrated Sunday evening. The past year's work in the church interest has been its best, and much good work has been accomplished, as the appended reports will show. The meeting was intensely interesting from start to finish. Mr. Poole is a pleasant-faced, editying, fluent speaker. Those who absented themselves from hearing him lost a treat. "A dry talk on missions" missed a genuine treat.

The interesting reports which follow show the variety and extent of work done by the society. The first is that of Mrs. C. F. Frank, secretary, and the second that of Mrs. Jennie S. Bod, treasurer:

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

We meet to-day on the tenth anniversary of the Ladies' Christian Work Society, and it has been a happy work that we have done.

Our meetings have been well attended, and much interest has been manifested in the evening meetings, which have been generally held at the home of the ladies, who by turns so hospitably assist pleasant hours together, while working for others.

We have at present a membership of 47. During the past year we have lost no members, and but one has left our church and our work; while six new names have been added to our roll.

By the aid of a regular pledged amount for the chairman of the sewing committee, we were enabled to make up a quantity of new *garments during the year.*

Last November a box of clothing and other useful articles was sent to Mr. and Mrs. Mensinga's, of Fremont, Michigan, whom we found very grateful recipients of our gifts. The box was valued at $75.35, and was considered the best box ever sent from this church.

The Washington Street Mission Sunday-school, valued at $20. Over the collection for domestic missions this year was especially deputed for ministers for a parsonage in the west, and a small collection was sent for foreign missions.

Last month (April 28), a barrel of cast-off clothing was sent to the Schenkel colored school, at Aiken, South Carolina, valued at $25. In May, the ladies held a bazar, for the purpose of raising money to help pay the floating debt on the church, and for most of which we realized, which was handed to the treasurer, Mr. Gayle.

At our last business meeting it was decided to hold a number of afternoon teas at the homes of the ladies who might so desire, and that an offering of twenty-five cents be expected from each, the proceeds to be used towards paying off the floating debt.

One of these teas has been held, and proved so helpful a pleasure, that financial success, and it is hoped that at the next a still larger number of the congregation and friends may attend.

Social meetings have been held in the lecture room, which have proved very helpful ones. The reports from the visiting committees, how that a great many of our congregation have been called on by the ladies of the society.

The poor of the church have been cared for, and at Thanksgiving six families were provided with provisions. All our committees have worked faithfully, and we thank them all for *cause for encouragement*; but on all strives to do more than in the past, and we feel that we are doing so far as any recognition of its existence is concerned.

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Rector Has Wife and Want Sent to Jail.

William Kenny, of Plainfield was recently committed to the county jail for sixty days. When he had served about half the term his wife visited and the jail authorities, in sympathy for Kenny and relenting him in order that he might attend the funeral services. That was Wednesday. Kenny returned to jail Monday night again committed for sixty days, having been arrested for disorderly conduct.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

A Sermon and a Supper.

The Rev. E. M. Redman, of Grace church, participated in the celebration of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church, Sunday evening, and the names of Sir Knight F. O. Herring and other Plainfielders appear in the list. A both papers list of Knights Templar attending the services especially prepared for them. From the church the cavalcade of knights went to VanOrnt Inn and had a jolly supper.

New Planing Mill a Home for Truly Master.

Not satisfied with having begun the building of one of the handsomest church edifices in the city, the Grace church people are already talking of the erection, at some future period, of a rectory and a parish building. For the latter the old church will do duty for a time.

Bi-hop Scarborough speaks of the new church as the consummation of Dr. Redman's long rectorship and a lasting monument of his unwearied labors among the citizens".

Head of the Age of Ninety Years.

Mrs. Nancy Hays Scudder, who was born in Westfield in July, 1801, died of pneumonia at her home, 205 West Twelfth street, New York city, May 6, in the 90th year of her age. She was the daughter of William Hays, one of Westfield's original settlers. At the age of 22 she was married to William Scudder, who died about 20 years ago. Mrs. Scudder and builder in New York city, and went to Newark to live. Mr. Scudder died forty-five years ago. Mrs. Scudder has been confined to her room for the past two years, but her mental faculties were clear until the end. She leaves four children, five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Escaped Railway Dangers to be Obviated.

When E. Hicks Cattman began travelling daily back and forth between Bound Brook and New York city, over the Jersey Central, he deemed it the part of a prudent man to secure a policy insuring him off against accident, and regularly for several years he paid the premium, and regularly each year got a check in settlement of his losses. Wednesday morning he got up a trifle earlier than usual, took a delightful walk about in the fresh morning air and ate a bit of dirt-cake, went out into his father's barn and worried a sitting hen. The hen got fighting mad, however, and chased him off a high fence. In landing in the field Mr. Board floor he damaged his internal mechanism considerably and severely sprained his ankle. And now, though all his more unexpected needs, he is able to enjoy the fruits of his years of premium-paying. During the three months he will be laid up he will draw $60 per week, and when he is fully fledged when he next s-es their trustful beneficiary.

Borough Police Protection Wanted.

Now that the borough has a regularly appointed marshal in Thomas Rutledge and a police justice in Thomas Crosley it is to be hoped that the police protection that of late has been so sadly lacking will now be accorded to the North Plainfielders.

During the past week several ladies have been openly insulted on the potrolled streets, and one who was seized by the arm by a ruffianly fellow got rid of her assailant only by screaming and finally whacking him in the face with her parasol.

Night before last a young man on a bicycle was stopped by a local bully and money was demanded. The bicyclist managed to get away without injury or loss, but the disappointed robber threw stones after him and almost hit him.

It is said that bad gangs infest the dark corners near some of the bridges and demand money of the foot passengers they waylay.

They Kicked Not Enough, But Cut Towels Sore.

Bound Brook has a dog pound, and Plainfield's base-tastes seem to be very discriminating. From the fact that the woods are just now full of tramps, that the nights are chilly, and that the skilly-less fellows like snug beds and warm provender, the Bound Brook *Chronicle* infers that the big tan hill of nice new pets at the dog-pound, and the six months' term at hard labor, which the law awards to the skilly-less fellow who is caught in feeding her child. It is mailed free to say address.

Praise for Secretary Easterday's Thursday Talks.

The following brief eulogy of a most excellent Plainfield institution is quoted from the *Sabbath Recorder*, a religious paper published at Alfred Centre, N. Y.:

The Young Men's Christian Association holds a prominent and important place among the benevolent institutions of Plainfield. One interesting and profitable feature of the good work it is doing, is an occasional practical talk given gratuitously to young men, by men of experience in the particular line of which they speak. These talks are sometimes heard-talks for business men, and sometimes talks on health by local physicians. At how many of our towns and villages, even to which we send missionaries and, have been formed in the Y. M. C. A.'s, and how many of them are doing the work which this one in Plainfield is doing? Why is it that in so many places the Y. M. C. A. is a failure? Is it not because it is not doing the work which this one is doing? Illustrations. A series of ad dress and interviews given by Secretary Easterday.

AGENTS WANTED.

I want One Agent in every township or county in the United States to sell my Family Knitter. Price, $5. Will knit a pair of stockings in 20 minutes. Address G. W. ELLINGHAM, Publisher, New York.

3 14 mo

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, Roch'r, N. Y.

1 19 19

CLAIRVOYANT!

A Few Days More!

Until Tuesday Evening, Seven o'clock, MAY 19,

NEVER TO RETURN AGAIN.

Call at once, and get your future told. I am the only clairvoyant now in this city, to see the greatest, most celebrated and most beloved palmist of the World.

Mrs DR. EDWARDS,

Known in this country from Maine to Mexico, and from Canada to Florida. Has never failed in a single case to tell the past, present and future correct, and will tell you the name of the person you are to marry, and when you will be married, and all about your business affairs. She gives reliable information to gentlemen in business matters, and tells you whether you will have to make profitable investments and acquire wealth by speculation or not. Mrs. Dr. Edwards is the most wonderful clairvoyant and palmist that ever visited this city. Her parlors are elegantly furnished, and she receives ladies and gentlemen in her private parlors. Remember the number, 19 Somerset street, Plainfield, N. J.

Ladies, 50c. to $2. Gentlemen, $2. Can be consulted in English.

City Hotel, Room 3, one Flight Up, PLAINFIELD, N. J. 5 5 14

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE.

To sell: the estate of J. J. Whitman, deceased, at 11 o'clock A. M. on the premises.

TUESDAY, MAY 19, 1891, at 11 a. m.,

on the premises.

This property is situated on East Front street, between Mr. J. Whitman's residence and the residence of Mr. Wm. Cox, and consists of Milford Cottage, with large Stores of 12 rooms, with all modern conveniences, bath-room, hot and cold water, carriage house, etc. Beautiful lawn, 66 feet front by 200 feet deep. Also, the Store and Dwelling House adjoining, with 7 rooms, bath-room, and one of the finest places to be had in the city. Also, the Store and Dwelling House on the rear, on Second street, with 6 rooms. Terms and title made known on day of sale.

Also, at the same time and place, after the sale of the above property, will be sold the Household Furniture, consisting of Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Carpets, Mattresses, Bedding, Kitchen Furniture, Stoves, etc., etc., will be open for inspection on the day of sale. This must be a bona fide sale, as the property is to be settled up without reserve to the highest bidder.

Terms of sale made known on day of sale.

For further particulars call on or address

LEVI PIERCE, Auctioneer,
Office—2,114 Lexington avenue, N. Y. City.
Residence—Plainfield, N. J. 5 7 14

WANTS AND INFORMATION.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,
UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS,
69 PARK AVENUE.
Telephone Call 9.
RESIDENCE—68 MADISON AVENUE.
Telephone Call 82.
"Office of Hillside Cemetery."

WANTED—By residence, corner Myrtle and Grant avenues, Plainfield, a Pure Jersey Cow. Address, 19 Myrtle avenue, Plainfield. 5 7 14

—Several Salvation Army cadets paid a pleasant visit to cadet Greenwood, at Montclair, Sunday.

—The Boys' Club now opens evenings at 7:30 and closes at 9:45. Several new games have been added to the rooms.

—S. H. Smith, a colored man who lives near Netherwood, ran a nail into his foot while working at 202 Park avenue Tuesday. Lockjaw is feared.

Number of Children Born.

I have not used six of one bottle yet, and find myself improving in health every day. I am experiencing the astonishing prospect of the return of my youthful days. I am 60 years old, and have suffered from various complaints without benefit until I used Hop Bitters. I have not used any medicine for years that has done me so much good as Hop Bitters. I recommend a bottle, and have induced many of my friends to use it, and they all say the same as I do, that it is the best medicine in the world.—Mrs. C. Lewis, Detroit, Mich. Sold by druggists.

Number of children 2
Number of families 2
Number of children 5
Total number assisted 10
Number of persons or families otherwise assisted 5
Total rent paid in year ..... $ 1,200 00
Amount paid for coal, groceries and provisions 600 00
Amount paid for clothing 200 00
Amount paid for coal 225 00
Amount paid for rent 75 00
Amount paid for funerals 75 00
Salary of Overseer 200 00
Salary of City Physician, including medicines 200 00
Amount paid for board 200 00
Price per week for board of inmates per week 4 50

Total outlay during year $4,000 00
Number of legitimate births in destitute families 2
Number of illegitimate births assisted families 1
The city has recently rented a building of thirty-two rooms, where paupers are kept together instead of being scattered over the city, but the committee think that as the paupers are under supervision there are objections to the change.

A PLAINFIELD PASTOR'S PLAN.

Protestants Must Get Together, He Says, Or Fail Before Their Enemy.

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis has an interesting paper on "Christian Unity" in a recent issue of *The Church Union*. He says:

* * * Protestantism claims to be a reformatory movement; out from Roman Catholicism. It was an army fighting for a cause which gave it birth, nor escape the well-directed fire of the enemy. Its ranks were broken by a broader, better, and more enduring union than the church from which it has withdrawn. Denominalism, divided and dividing, is confronted by its ancient enemy, compact, subtle, adjustable, changing its tactics to meet the tactics of its methods, but never its purpose of making the world Roman Catholic. Arguing such an enemy, Protestantism has no hope of victory without greater union. * * *

I mention the following as a practical step toward Church Union. Let there be a world-wide commission appointed, say by the agency of the Evangelical Alliance, or by State action, to include the representatives of the various Protestant schools of thought. Add to these not less than five men of known standar, learning and honesty, who are not members of any denomination, clear-headed students of history. Let that commission begin a systematic examination of the Bible, especially of the New Testament, to determine what Christianity was actually and originally, before it was perverted by paganism. Give at least ten years' time to the examination of the books of the New Testament and the birth of Christ. This would constitute assisting symbols. I believe such an examination would develop a practical basis for worship, a godly adjustable enough, a system of faith sufficiently enough to meet the needs of the age, and Christianity to hasten the answer to Christ's prayer for unity. All movements that are unconstitutional must be abandoned. The test of the movement is justifiable, if it is based on the fundamental truths of the age. Let there be unity. The cross of this century ought to see such union repeating. If no such union can be accomplished, Protestantism as a system and Christianity is not an universal religion.

Borough Police Protection Wanted.

Now that the borough has a regularly appointed marshal in Thomas Rutledge and a police justice in Thomas Crosley it is to be hoped that the police protection that of late has been so sadly lacking will now be accorded to the North Plainfielders.

During the past week several ladies have been openly insulted on the potrolled streets, and one who was seized by the arm by a ruffianly fellow got rid of her assailant only by screaming and finally whacking him in the face with her parasol.

Night before last a young man on a bicycle was stopped by a local bully and money was demanded. The bicyclist managed to get away without injury or loss, but the disappointed robber threw stones after him and almost hit him.

It is said that bad gangs infest the dark corners near some of the bridges and demand money of the foot passengers they waylay.

They Kicked Not Enough, But Cut Towels Sore.

Bound Brook has a dog pound, and Plainfield's base-tastes seem to be very discriminating. From the fact that the woods are just now full of tramps, that the nights are chilly, and that the skilly-less fellows like snug beds and warm provender, the Bound Brook *Chronicle* infers that the big tan hill of nice new pets at the dog-pound, and the six months' term at hard labor, which the law awards to the skilly-less fellow who is caught in feeding her child. It is mailed free to say address.

Praise for Secretary Easterday's Thursday Talks.

The following brief eulogy of a most excellent Plainfield institution is quoted from the *Sabbath Recorder*, a religious paper published at Alfred Centre, N. Y.:

The Young Men's Christian Association holds a prominent and important place among the benevolent institutions of Plainfield. One interesting and profitable feature of the good work it is doing, is an occasional practical talk given gratuitously to young men, by men of experience in the particular line of which they speak. These talks are sometimes heard-talks for business men, and sometimes talks on health by local physicians. At how many of our towns and villages, even to which we send missionaries and, have been formed in the Y. M. C. A.'s, and how many of them are doing the work which this one in Plainfield is doing? Why is it that in so many places the Y. M. C. A. is a failure? Is it not because it is not doing the work which this one is doing? Illustrations. A series of ad dress and interviews given by Secretary Easterday.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Misses A. L. & M. D. GORSLINE,

Fancy Goods, Notions, Art Needle Work, Painted Novelties, &c.,

14 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

STAMPING AND DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.

ARTISTIC OUTLINING AND EMBROIDERY A SPE

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUY A SUIT,

Or OVERCOAT, or anything in the line of

**SPRING CLOTHING,

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

OUR BIRTHDAY.

You're a secret to tell you Dolly;
Let me whisper it in your ear
To-morrow will be our birthday;
Your heart says and mine, my dear!
As soon as the sun peeps over
The hill where the blackbird's nest is,
I'll be eight years old, my Dolly,
And you will be one, you know.

Don't pout so, my Dolly, Dolly;
I'm perfectly sure you do—
You're quite too old for nursing
The first thing I say was you?
You sat on the edge of a work box,
Waiting for baby child!
And when you saw I was looking,
You stretched out your arms and smiled.

And you're just as lovely as ever,
Though your cheek grew pale and thin,
And your lips as white as ashes,
And your left eye's taken in;
And if one leg is broken,
Another doll count hugs,
We'll be kind to her, brother shall not
Suppleat you, Dolly dear.

We'll go to bed quite early,
And try to fall asleep,
And if we hear Mamma rustle,
We must take care not to peep,
And when we wake in the morning,
I will kiss you, dear, and say,
"Many happy returns, my Dolly!—
You're a year old to-day!"
—Charles Prescott Simmons, in Little Men and Women.

WHERE ELSIE FOUND HIM.

A Little Girl's search for the Maker of the Winter Window Pane Pictures.

The morning after the first nicely cold night had come, and Elsie was looking with great delight at the frost pictures on the window.

"Who did it, Phil?" she asked her brother.

"Jack Frost," said Phil.

"O, how pretty! When did he do it?"

"In the night, when you were fast asleep."

"Where is he now? I want to see him."

"You can't see him. Nobody ever sees him."

There were beautiful castles and towns and lakes and bridges. And in one place there were trees which looked exactly as if you might walk under them and pick wild flowers and hear the birds sing. And some of the panes were covered with delicate lace. After breakfast Elsie put on her coat and cap and mittens and went out of doors.

"O, see!" she cried. "The little brook is all covered up with glass. Who did it?"

"That isn't glass," said Phil. "That's ice, and I'm glad of it, for I'm going to have a good skate on it. Jack Frost did it, and see how hard he has made the ground."

Elsie could not skate, so, after watching Phil for a little while, she went into the house to look at the frost pictures again. But they were all gone. The sun had told her that it was the moisture in the air of the room which made them. The cold outside froze it to keep the panes in those pretty shapes. When the room gets warm they melt away.

"Then where is Jack Frost?" asked Elsie.

"People talk about Jack Frost just for a fancy," said mamma. "But there is really no such person."

Of course Elsie believed every word mamma said, but she could not help thinking there must be somebody to make such pretty pictures. He might be something like Santa Claus, a person in whom mamma only seemed not to believe. Probably mamma had never been awake in the night to see him. She made up her mind she would watch for him, and she went to bed she kept her eyes fixed on the pane, sure she would keep awake until he came to make more pictures. But the next thing she knew the gaslight was gone and the sunlight was peeping in. She sprang up and looked at the window. There they were—all the frost pictures again, but this time different ones.

She crept on the lookout for Jack Frost. One morning she said: "The trees are like little white feathers."

"That's Jack Frost," said Phil.

Sometimes a pitcher of water would be found broken in the morning.

"That's Jack Frost," said Susan, the girl. "He has been drinking out of them."

Elsie thought it was not good manners in Jack to do that, and when he came to get a drink. At last it rained all one day, and the next morning as Elsie looked out she cried:

"Oh, the trees all over diamonds."

"Jack Frost," said Phil.

Every night was shining and glistening in the sunlight. Elsie went out to see if she could not at last get a glimpse at Jack. But he always hid when he far off. In a minute she came rushing back to mamma.

"O, mamma, I've found him!

"Found whom, dear?"

"Jack Frost. Come and see." She led mamma out.

"See, there's his tail. He's hiding up there on the top of the porch."

A long icicle was hanging down from the porch.

Mamma laughed as she patted Elsie's cheek and said: "I guess you've found Jack Frost at last."—Interior.

TULA'S GUEST.

The Way a Kind Dog Fed Another One Who Was Starving.

I went out-of-doors early one morning, as was the custom with our near-living and wonderful people, to take a study of the weather, and the probable way of the wind for the day. We did this frequently at that time of the year—time—and when we were very tired of the east wind, which hindered all out-of-door occupations. She said it was east now, as it had been for several days; the waters of the bay were pale and sullen under its influence. The wind when it snapped and smashed at the shore, and round the pier and the boats was very loud, whose masts bobbed unchangingly in every way. The marina lighted on the ridgepole of the barn, to watch the worms "come out of the west," like young Joshuaver.

The back door of the street was not safe, the post-office door was not open, and the shutters of the store were still up. I stood by the chimney and watched the efforts of a cold, watery sun coming through a band of stern clouds, and then I saw a dark object moving up from the end of the road. It was a large dog Tula, black but not over-comely, for he was a dog of many breeds, the result of which was a mongrel. She told me that we were blessed with a mongrel, although through it all Tula became associations of my presence. He began to dig the ground violently, and she still he unearthed a bone. Then he lay down, his head on his forepaws, and watched his luncheon with great gravity

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M.L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1891. No. 21.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as to its powers."—Madison.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & DODDINGTON.
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c.
Office, Front St., Plainfield, over Post Office.
Entrance on Park Place.

W. V. STEELE,
Counselor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner, &c.
Office, PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-30-1m

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer,
Office, No. 2 Park Place, Plainfield, N. J.
Sales of Real Estate, Personal property, Farms, Stock, &c., attended to in town or Country. Terms reasonable. 4-30-1y

DR. CHARLES E. TRIEBS,
Dentist,
22 West Front street, a new local anesthetic preparation for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—4-9-3

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
Office, Address, and Sale Room, Second Floor, No. 2, Park Place, N. J.
Sales held at F. P. Dorey's second-hand store, 28 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—4-16-1

OSCAR S. TRALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York (cor. Rooms 12 and 13, Importers' and Traders' Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—4-9-1

J. M. FROST, M.D.,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office in A. M. Seguine's livery stable, corner Main Street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day residence, No. 1 Madison avenue. Night residence, No. 5 Madison avenue. Calls answered promptly at all hours. Telephone, No. 39 Plainfield, corner Main street.—3-26-1m

JOHN CHANDLER,
PAPERHANGER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and Shop, No. 26 East 2d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4-9-1y

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, Fourth Door from Park Place, Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand a full supply of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
[ninety]

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
[Formerly Clerk's.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. 4-9-1

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones,
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Rhode Montello, Large variety of Granite Monuments
—
All orders executed in the most skillful manner and at very reasonable rates. All stones fully warranted up.
FRONT ST., NEAR THE M. E. CH., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Glenwood Cemetery free of charge. 4-9-1y

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 1 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods direct from manufacturers, at low prices. 4-9-1y

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now finishing premises of the old established store at
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will commence business on the 15th of March, with a full line of Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, &c., in season. Also Poultry, Game, &c. Goods delivered to all parts of the city. Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 3-5-1m

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. B. S. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Omnibus Meets Every Train. Transient guests at reasonable rates. 12-31-87

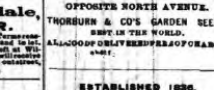
SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Cherry Sts., North Plainfield, N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates.
Livery and sale stables attached.
Meals in all communication hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HASKIN, "
ELIAS D. POTE, Treasurer.
4-9-1

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOOD DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. 4-30-1

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
[Successors to C. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.,]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
21 Canal Street.
NEW YORK.
English Flats, Anaglypta, Hard, Leather Relaxed Flock Papers, &c. Borders for Halls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades. 2-21-17

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to hunting horses by the day, week or month.
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 34.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to serve friends and the public in every particular and solicits a share of patronage. Horses and carriages for funerals and weddings furnished at short notice. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Special attention given to boarding horses. Prompt attendance and careful drivers guaranteed.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office at Force's Hotel, Plainfield, N. J.
The Accommodation Express will leave the office at Force's Hotel at 7:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30 and 7:30 o'clock. Parties wishing to go to Dunellen or Bound Brook will please call at the office. Baggage, Furniture, Pianos, etc., with care and safely. Prompt attention given to orders.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE!
The undersigned having accepted an agency for the
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the
City of New York,
is prepared to write insurance on dwellings, stores, factories and other buildings, and on household furniture, at the lowest rates consistent with safety.
NATHAN HARPER.

Speer's Sacramental Wine
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior body, aroma, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is distilled.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for its medicinal purposes. It is used principally by physicians in the treatment of the sick.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 6-19-y

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represent other first-class Fire Insurance Companies. Agents of the Lorillard Fire Insurance Co., Dividend Insured for cash. First and City National Bank Bonds Bought and Sold. Also, Real Estate.

BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
No. 5 FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
ELIAS D. POTE.

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT 17, 1890.
This regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. 9 11 tf

PAINTERS & PAPERHANGERS SUPPLIES

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
3-26-3

S. B. WOOLSTON, J. P. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE
4-30-1y

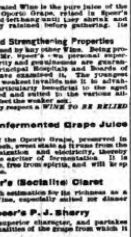
MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Oberly.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—N. W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate. P. O. Box 326. Tel. No. 68. Piano moving a specialty. 12-27

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 4-15-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
10-25-87

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.



Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord (or Opetet Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and bottled by them only. Every article of production is carefully tested before gathering. Is invaluable.
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are guaranteed by hay other Wine. Being produced under the supervision of the proprietor, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed. Recommended by Physicians and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest females use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that effect the weaker sex.
THE ONLY WINE THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and sterility, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's (Socialite) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior body, aroma, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is distilled.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for its medicinal purposes. It is used principally by physicians in the treatment of the sick.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J. is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES. 6-19-y

Garden Seeds,
Direct from the Growers.
Othello Ranges,
Choice Clover and Timothy Seed,
House Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, Plumbing and Tinning.
A. E. GRIFFEN,
12 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 8. 11-14

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best cigar sold in the State, and made on the premises from the choicest tobacco.
ULLMAN HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Tobacco always on hand.
Smoker's Articles in Great Variety.
Trade Solicited.

O. M. FINE
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
SEGARS!
No. 8 PARK AVE. (NEAR CORNER OF SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with the keepsake in each can. 4-9-1y

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS.
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 304 W. Front street, to 62 W. Front street, one door east of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 4-2-3m

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES.
COOK STOVES.
HEATERS.
Grates and Irons for all kinds of Stov s can be found here at Johnson's prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We now use the very best of zinc for berials, and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and
Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

"GOING HOME."

(Suggested by a touching tenderly pathetic picture, at the end and conclusion of a recent play called Jim.)

Across the meadows of years,
Where the sunlight of memory falls,
I hear the voices of children
And the echo of their footfalls.

I hear the laughter and shouting
From the fields of childhood days
That are hushed and still forever
Under the sunset haze.

While the mother sits sewing
Near the window, and looks out to watch
For the coming of her children
Across the meadow lots.

For old-time hopes and loyalties
Are in the mother's heart,
Waiting to welcome the children
Back from the fields of play.

But, oh, the years between!
Those hopes and loyalties were not enough
With fervent and flame of youth years
To keep the children home.

The weary soul removed the strength
Of the mother's arms and love,
From Him who knoweth when to call
The children home to rest.

To realms of everlasting day,
Where the mother's heart is waiting
For the children to come home.

While fireworks here and greetings there
Blot out those hours and hearts' longing,
Another shall come, and another,
Waiting to welcome the children home.

But, oh, the years between!
Those hopes and hearts were not enough
With fervent and flame of youth years
To keep the children home.

The weary soul removed the strength
Of the mother's arms and love,
From Him who knoweth when to call
The children home to rest.

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Where the mother's heart is waiting
For the children to come home.

While fireworks here and greetings there
Blot out those hours and hearts' longing,
Another shall come, and another,
Waiting to welcome the children home.

A HARD NUT.

The Difference Between Appraised and Compromised.

Our Reasons Tells Us One Thing and the Senses Flatly Contradict Them. Facts Which Are Not Always Facts.

The difference between apprehending a thing and comprehending it is a familiar distinction. We always understand it when we come on to it and feel its reality; we comprehend it when we have measured it and found its limits within our own. I can comprehend the fact that if the law of gravitation be true, a body at the earth's center of earth will have no weight, and I can apprehend the fact that at that point there would be no up and down, but I cannot actually comprehend it. Our senses, our experience say that in digging through the earth the deeper we get the heavier will be going down all the way; but our senses and our reason tell us that the moment we emerge from the surface on the other side, for we see we should be standing on many heads. We cannot comprehend this puzzle; we cannot adjust our minds to this fact. We are turned upward, and we cannot help it. What happened. The man who reaches the north pole will have abolished all direction but one. East and west are gone, and west are gone, only south remains. He can move in no direction but toward the equator. He can't go east and he can't go west and he can't go north

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors

NEXT FALL ELECTIONS.

This year seven State Senators are to be elected. Of the retiring Senators five are Democrats, representing Passaic, Somerset, Hunterdon, Mercer and Hudson; and two are Republicans, representing Burlington and Cape May. The present Senate has seven Democratic majority. To get a majority in the Senate in 1892 the Democrats need only elect two Senators while the Republicans must elect six. Of the counties to elect, four are Democratic and two are doubtful. Burlington and Cape May are generally considered Republican, but the Democrats have frequently carried them, and can do so this year with good nominations and harmonious work. Passaic, now represented by Senator Mallon, Democrat, is also generally conceded to the Republicans when they are united, which was not the case at the last Senatorial election. The honored one, therefore, say that the Democrats will elect four out of the seven and retain a majority in the Senate—13 to 8. In the arranging of the Assembly districts, forty of the sixty are Democratic by unquestionable majorities, though it is hardly to be expected that all of them will be secured, as errors of judgment sometimes occur in making nominations, to the advantage of the opposition. The next Legislature, however, should have at least twenty majority on joint ballot.

AN IMPORTANT FACT.

The leaders of the Republican party have at times made the absence of the element of sectional discord cannot be gainfully d into life.

It is dead.

For a time the capital of political Republicanism has mainly consisted in fanning the fires of Northern prejudice and ill-will against the people of the South.

Upon that the leaders relied for partisan success.

The props have decayed and fallen down, burying deep the ominous rag of hate.

The Northern and Western people are now in rebellion, not in martial, but political array, not armed with muskets, but with potent ballots.

They have the war cry: "Right to a decision" long years ago, that the Constitution was vindicated and the Union preserved, and they justly declare that any political rancor or party jealousy shall not be raised to open the wounds of strife to rank treason to the North.

They further see and know that the men of the South are peaceably prosperous, loyal to the Union, attending to their own affairs, and diligently engaged in augmenting both personal and national wealth, and that to withhold from them the kindly grasp of brotherhood is to commit the folly of suicide.

Feeble, unalloyed and unbroken peace is now the policy and purpose of all power-minded majority of Northern voters, and all partisan leaders who attempt to interfere with that popular determination will find themselves pointedly rebuked.

The sectional war ended and forever five and twenty years ago.

That is the important fact.

MORE OF THE TIN-PLATE SWINDLE.

The latest fairy tale about tin-plate is that the Welsh Tin plate Trust (an imaginary institution) has decided to shut down its works to alarm over the competition of American tin-plate in this country. This fiction, with customary embellishments concerning the benign influence of the McKinley tariff, recently appeared in the editorial columns of the New York Tribune. As evidence of the highly imaginative character of the story the official Treasury report shows that the imports of tin-plate in the month of March, 1891, amounted to 101,174,507 pounds, against an importation of 48,609,428 pounds in March, 1890.

To this Protectionist tale a further figment is added by way of adornment to the effect that the prices of tin-plate are falling in this market under the rapidly growing competition of the products of American manufacturers. The mere slightest search has not yet been able to ascertain the whereabouts of operative tin-plate factories or the extent of their production, except so far as relates to a fanciful contribution of American plate by Mr. McKinley, when to two Protectionist dinners. But the Treasury statement, which is, of course, carefully ignored by the authors of tariff fiction, shows that the price of the imports of March, 1891, was 3.6 cents a pound against 3.2 cents a pound for the total importation of March, 1890. At the price of March, 1890, the importation of March, 1891, would have cost $200,000 less at the Custom House. In the meanwhile the manufacturers of galvanized sheet iron (the American tin-plate Association), for whose especial behoof the duty on tin-plate was doubled, are increasing their profits.—Phila-leiphia Record.

Prosecutor March takes to his new duties as readily as a duck takes to water. He will prove a terror to evil doers.

The citizens of Summit are enthusiastic over Detective Kelley, who so cleverly ran down the burglar who recently been committing depredations around Summit, Westfield, Cranford and Rahway. The goods found on the burglar were identified by persons from whose premises they were taken.

Elizabeth's New City Attorney.

Ex-Alderman James C. Connolly, of Elizabeth was last Monday night elected City Attorney by the Elizabeth City Council to succeed State Senator March. Mr. Connolly served four years in the Board of Aldermen, and he was one of the very best representatives Elizabethport ever had in that body. He has been a prosperous lawyer in Elizabeth about four years, and last February was made notary public.

Death of John Verdin.

John Verdin, for many years a prominent citizen of Somerset county, died at Somerville on Saturday last. He was a long time Collector and then President of the Somerset County Bank, and was at the time then dissolved connection with it, a wealthy man and in excellent circumstances. He was at one time a prominent candidate for the Congressional nomination in the then Democratic district, in which a division resulted in the choice about the twenty-ninth ballot of Hon. Gilbert Dickinson, who held the seat for a long time and died in office. He was the father of Mrs. Frelinghuysen.

THIRTEEN YEARS OF FAITHFUL WORK.

Celebration of Progress in the Cause of Abstinence.

The anniversary commemorating the thirteenth birthday of St. Mary's T. A. B. Society was held last night in the A. P. A. Association Hall. All the members and their families were present, making a good-sized audience. The exercises were opened at nine o'clock. On the stage were seated the officers of the society, all of the ex-presidents that are living, namely, Rev. P. E. Smyth, Father Lalor, and the Rev. J. B. McKenna, of Rahway.

At the opening of the meeting President John Welsh congratulated all that was the first meeting of its kind in the history of the society, a brief review of the work had been prepared, which he read as follows:

The St. Mary's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society of Plainfield, N. J., was organized May 19, 1872. It is founded on a thoroughly Catholic basis. Its object is first and chiefly the spread of total abstinence principles, and secondly the distribution of relief to the sick, and burial of deceased members. Since its organization until the present time the following have been its presiding officers: Peter Flynn, Sr., Jas. Reid, Peter Flynn, Jr., John Hanlon, Wm. Moynihan, Peter Gahert, P. Flynn, Jr., Peter Gallaher, A. E. Kenney, John O'Rourke, John Harding, F. Kiely, M. B. Flynn, John Welsh.

Our officers have always been patient and faithful in the performances of their duties. The pastor of St. Mary's church has always been chaplain of the society, and has always administered the pledge.

We deem it our duty to give a brief review of the past and the story of the inception of this society.

Observing the necessity of promoting the work of temperance among his people, and especially the young men of the parish, the Rev. J. P. Morris, then pastor of St. Mary's church, determined to organize a society having for its object the above-named principles. After consultation with some of his parishioners & was decided to have a lecture on total abstinence delivered in the basement by an able man and the way for organization opened. Consequently the Rev. P. Cody, now of St. James church, Newark, N. J., was invited to deliver a lecture, which he did, the evening of May 19, 1872, nineteen years ago. The reverend father gave a very impressive lecture, and urged on his hearers the necessity of at once uniting by enrolling themselves in the society about to be established and to take the pledge of total abstinence for the remainder of their lives. The result of his earnest appeal was that he administered the pledge to nineteen persons, five of whom are still with us. These immediately organized themselves into what is now known as St. Mary's T. & B. Society of Plainfield.

The beneficial feature of this society is a very important one, of much consideration, but, recognizing the fact that prop-r care for the sick, relieving distress, and burial of the deceased members, were the most effective for our people to become members, it was unanimously decided to place that plank in the declaration of principles.

Facts and figures which we here present go to show that their action proved a wise one. Many other wise features were added to their constitution from time to time. The story of what we have accomplished during these nineteen years of activity, is one filled with many pocketfuls of happy days, but the handling of many pleasant scenes, and the sad parting with members whose memory we still cherish.

We have many thanks to offer for the encouragement always given by the parishioners. When the society was young, and financial difficulties were many, it was on the movement which had been inaugurated, they came forward with a liberal hand. The same can be said of our Protestant brethren who were interested in this cause. During the first year of its existence this society raised by subscription and other means one thousand dollars. Out of this fund we purchased our American flag, one Irish flag, and one banner on which is inscribed our motto, viz: Mary's Temperance Society. We visit our sick and bury our dead". These flags still remain with us, bidding us fight for the cause of temperance, home and country. It is to be noted that after a war is over the flags are laid away in some venerated place. It is significant that our war is not over, that our flags are still floating on the head of the staff, surrounded by a group of the bravest. The growth of this society has fluctuated; during the first year 140 members enrolled. Since that time the number has dropped to 60, and thereabouts, at one time going down to as low as seven members, when renewed vigor improved those remaining to action and soon rebuilt the organization. The average membership, however, during the whole time, has been 55. Up to October, 1875, the drinking of cider had made inroads upon the roll. At this time the rule was adopted punishing each member for, one month the sale or use of cider. Intoxicating liquors. In October, 1875, a committee was appointed by the society to form a constitution and by-laws to install the total abstinence into the rising generation. The following were appointed: John Harding, Chas. Winston, S. M. Thompson. The result of their labors in this direction was that a society was formed with a large membership, and their meetings were under the direction of good moral principles. Intoxicating liquors of these have been transferred from into the cider organization.

First, That the members for the society to assist in all the ceremonies connected with building of churches on invitation from the pastor. During the life of this organization we have assisted in the laying of cornerstones for three churches in this neighborhood, namely: St. Mary's, of Plainfield, St. John's, of Dunellen, and St. Joseph's, of North Plainfield.

In discharging works of charity we received appeal for assistance from places which have been visited by fire calamities—the yellow-fever suffering at Savannah, and at Charleston, the Irish famine, and the recent floods at Johnstown, are among the calls to which this society has given this society responded liberally. In October, 1878, a mission was held in St. Mary's church, where a great interest in the cause of temperance was aroused and recently been committing depredations around Summit, Westfield, Cranford and Rahway. The goods found on the burglar were identified by persons from whose premises they were taken.

Second, That the said Plainfield Street Railway Company, a corporation of the State of New Jersey, organized under an act of the Legislature, entitled "An act to provide for the formation of street railway companies, and for the same," approved April twenty-sixth, eighteen hundred and eighty-one, for the location of the tracks of its proposed street railways in the city of Plainfield, and especially to the route designated in its articles of incorporation, and that the said Common Council of the city of Plainfield, at a meeting held on the twenty-first day of April, A. D., eighteen hundred and ninety-one, adopted an ordinance granting the tracks of the railway of the said company through various streets of the said city of Plainfield, including Park avenue, between Front and Sixth streets, a printed copy of which said ordinance is hereto annexed and made a part hereof.

Third, That the said Railway Company pro-poses to use and operate cars known as the Trolley System for the propulsion of its cars, and to lease and operate such cars and lines of poles between the curb lines and sidewalks, on each side of the street occupied by the railway, which poles, according to the said ordinance are to be placed opposite to each other, and one hundred and twenty-five feet apart.

Fourth, That the said ordinance makes provision for the condemnation of the property rights affected by the erection of the said poles, and requires the said railway and said corporation to organize make any such condemnation, and to pay the damages that may be assessed by the said jury.

Fifth, That the said Plainfield Street Railway Company presented to the said Common Council, before the passage of the said ordinance, consents to the location of its said Railway, on the north and south sides of the said Park avenue, through which the said railway is located, without the intervention of intersecting streets, a fifteen hundred and ninety-four feet, or thereabouts, and within the intersecting streets it is eighteen hundred and thirty feet, or thereabouts.

Sixth, That the said Council has examined the said consents for the said sixteen hundred and ninety-four feet, or thereabouts, and the location of the said ordinance and finds that at least one of them, for forty-five feet, is void for defective acknowledgment, and that at least three others for two hundred and fifty feet, are not signed by the persons owning the land for which they purport to be.

Seventh, That the said ordinance is now before the Common Council for its second reading for publication, and that it would be effective upon the completion of the said consents, and the completion of the requirements of the said ordinance.

Eigh

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, . . City Editor.

—Mr. and Mrs. Moses Carey of North Plainfield are the happy parents of a fine baby boy.

—Muhlenber Hospital is much in need of linen. Any donations of second-hand material of such character, will be thankfully received.

—The New York papers think it's queer that the Plainfield police let willdeserter Gaule slip through their fingers. Some Plainfield officials think so too.

—An easy way to save $10 is to leave at THE PRESS office for the advertiser the name of the culprit who steals milk from your premises on Washington avenue, near the block.

—The *Galignani Messenger*, of Paris, dated May 2, contains an item taken from THE PRESS regarding Frank Gray the accomplished young pianist. It is another straw that marks the extended circulation of Plainfield's only newspaper.

—The Central Oil Cloth Works, of which T. L. Gephart, of East Ninth street, is manager, have been shut down pending a reorganization of the company. A number of men have been temporarily thrown out of employment thereby.

—The members of the Holy Cross choir are working hard towards raising the amount needed for their camping expenses, and they have the best friends with them in the entertainment to be given in the Sunday-school room the evening of May 27.

—The Independent Woman's Exchange has removed from 108 Park avenue, New York, to No. 9 East Fifty-first street, in the First National Bank building, where Mrs. W. L. Force will be pleased to see all her former customers, and those wishing stamping, plaiting, pinking or stitching.

—Through the efforts of Senator McPherson, Casimir Ebner, a disabled Union soldier of this city, has been granted a pension of $12 a month, dating back. This is another instance of the interest New Jersey's U. S. Senator takes in the matter of securing pensions for deserving cases.

—A box filled with chemicals was received by the United States Express Company at Plainfield, a few days ago, destined for some farmer and an interior boat while standing in the office awaiting an owner, and to prevent the fire that was threatened the liquids were sump led into the gutter.

—The 20th annual session of the "Grand Lodge No. 4, Independent Order of Good Samaritans and Daughters of Samaria," will be held in this city, Wednesday, June 3. Mt. Olive Lodge, and Celestial Crescent Lodge, both of Plainfield, will entertain the delegates. Colemin society is in a flurry of expectancy about it all.

—Mrs. Gable wishes THE PRESS to request that people having had furniture left with her for storage, will please call and have it taken away from her premises. She says that as long as she can work she will earn her own living.

—The people advocating the opening of North Broadway will ask the next Common Council to appoint commissioners to see that equity is done to all in the development of the new thoroughfare. The enterprise is being pushed by a number of prominent and influential men who are united to achieve the desired improvements.

—A free ride will leave on Sunday morning for Netherwood chapel. It will will start from the North avenue station at 10:30, through Broadway to LaGrande avenue, LaGrande avenue to Franklin place, Franklin place to Broadway, Broadway to Woodlawn avenue, to the chapel, returning after the services by the same route to the station.

—To night at seven o'clock the Bible normal class of the Young People's League, conducted by Chas. B Brown, meets in the parlors of the First Baptist church. "An introductory study in the book of Numbers." Any of the young people of the city will be cordially invited to be visitors or members of the class.

—People who saw the collision at North and Park avenues, Wednesday night, between Adam Bixler's buggy and Peter Hockridge's wagon, think that neither party was to blame more than the other. The affair seems to have been an entirely unavoidable one. Mr. Bixler was driving homeward, Mr. Blair from the charge that he was driving recklessly. The courteous and obliging mail carrier does not deserve to be censured for carelessness of which he was not guilty.

—The Ladies' Christian Work Society of the Trinity Reformed church will give a "tea" this evening, from 5 to 10, at the house of Mr. Lambert D. VanEmburgh, 85 East Second street. No admission fee will be charged, but contributions of 25 cents, or more, will be gratefully accepted. The proceeds will be used to help pay off the church debt. The ladies hope to receive a large patronage from their friends, in aid of this worthy cause.

—A service was held in the Seventh-Day Baptist church, at New Market on sunday, in memory of a former officer and member, Lieut. Colonel Nathan Dunham, of Fariss, Ill. Deacon Clawson was for many years a resident at New Market, owning the place on the Bound Brook road now known as the Sydney Congress property. For upwards of 20 years the deceased had resided at the place of his death, but many descendants and relatives live in the east, and attended today's services.

—The Bound Brook *Chronicle* says: "Last Friday on his way home from Newark after delivering his load of hay, a certain hay merchant of many miles from Dunellen fell asleep on his wagon or was under a spell of some kind. When he arrived at Plainfield he became turned into West Second street, pulling into Michael Higgin's house, tearing the banisters off and one post from under the porch. By this time he had come to his senses and realized the damage he had done. So he started for home, turning his team into Richmond street on his way past to Seward. It was very late when he arrived at his destination."

—Captain W. E. Fuller of the Brooklyn Bicycle Club, and Captain Frank L. C. Martin of the Plainfield Bicycle Club, made a run to Philadelphia, Saturday over the route to be taken by the Circuit Century (100 miles) run on June 13. They left here at 5 o'clock in the morning. They report the roads in the Quaker City and with the exception of about two miles between Dunellen and Bound Brook, and ten miles between Trenton and Bristol, which they found quite heavy owing to the dry weather. A good rain would put these in good shape. The prospects are that about 60 wheelmen will participate in the Century run for people. The rain set in upon to all wheelmen, and Plainfield should be able to send a good many of her riders.

I suffered from severe inflammation in my eyes. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and in a few days was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending it to my friends.—Harvey C. Clark, Fort Scott, Kansas's Quarantine Station, Jersey City, N. J.

COME OFF THAT PERCH.

Where the Matter With Using Some of the Money Now in the Treasury for Its Own Benefit?

The Times harkens who write those exaggerated "leaders" that the paper's ostensible but subsidized editor is forced to publish in spite of his superior judgment and better taste, need suffer no longer from the pain that has attacked them upon contemplation of the terrible bill the taxpayers will have to pay for the services of additional counsel in waterworks matters.

There is idle in the bank about $4,000 of John Kean's money that was paid into the city's treasury before he had completed his deed of choking the life out of a company that was already engaged in constructing a system of water-works in this city under control of the Council and with the people's rights thoroughly protected.

That money may properly be used just now in discovering whether the city has any rights John Kean is bound to respect, and whether the city has the privilege of granting a franchise to a water-works company that will agree not to rob the people.

PERSONALIA.

F. A. Dunham is absent for a few days in Michigan.

F. C. Langhorne has gone to Canada again, on a fishing trip.

Councilman Rushmore is off on a fishing trip in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Gaylord is visiting her brother, James R. Joy, and his wife, nee Miss Mellen.

Miss Susie VanWinkle is visiting her uncle, N. Carman Dunn, of Philadelphia.

Ex-Councilman Tell Bergen's family called for Europe from Michigan, where he has been engaged for the very important and lucrative undertaking of constructing an atlas of Lapeer county. Andrew Scott, Mr. Dunham's competent assistant, has been left in charge of the important preliminary steps of the work.

Mr. Engle, in turn, will have his day after it is fairly started, in the hands of Frank J. Hubbard, also of Plainfield. On his way home Mr. Dunham secured the services for proving the streets of Dunkirk, N. Y., with fire brick.

Dr. Charles Bullman, of Third place, returned the other day from another of what he calls his "little trips." He was at Stockbridge, Mass., for a week. Mrs. Bullman has been visiting there for the past time. He chartered a steamer at San Francisco, sailed for the Sandwich Islands, and was back in Plainfield safe in a week or so, after traveling over thirteen thousand miles, without a freckle on his face. Despite his being such a busy man, however, he finds time for literary work. Upon returning from a visit to Ecuador, recently, he wrote a book on "78 Kinds of Snakes I've Met."

THEIR HONESTY BEYOND QUESTION.

Men of Such Social and Professional Standing in the Community Cannot be Harmed by Vicious Papers.

Dr. Wm. F. Gaston and Dr. Vincent W. Baker visited the office of THE PRESS on Friday, and denied any connection with the calling of a meeting for the organization of what the same says was a bogus insurance scheme. They say that Mr. Vice President Smith of the Council—that their names were signed to the advertisement without their authority or knowledge.

Both gentlemen were naturally very indignant at being publicly drawn into the matter. The article in the same paper of date of the advertisement, everybody who looked through the files of THE PRESS could see who were the signers of the "specific" that the case was said to be brought to the attention of the Secretary of State and had put "ex-Chief" Carey on the track of.

The entire community know that men of such standing in social and professional life as Dr. Shaw, Dr. Baker and Dr. Gaston, do not lend their names to, or encourage, dishonest or unfair projects of any sort. The calling of public attention to an advertisement with the names of such reputable men attached, and which is a swindle without first investigating the truth of their connection with it, was a contemptible trick.

That, at the time the paper said Thursday, these men are only additional victims added to the long list of those who have been slandered by the sheet that blackguards but that cannot harm.

A Journey With Pastor Schauck.

At the sociable of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Trinity Reformed church, Thursday, the Rev. Mr. Schauck kindly consented to give an account of his tour in the great city of London. There was a large attendance, and all highly appreciated his graphic description of the various places of note in that largest of cities. Among the places he pictured were St. Paul's cathedral, located in the exterior, Bank of England, interior and exterior, Tower of London, Westminster Palace, interior and exterior, and Westminster Abbey, interior and exterior. He also took his hearers to the great docks and warehouses, and gave an interesting description of the great establishments.

Miss F. Mattison sang a solo very acceptably, accompanied on the piano by her sister, Miss J. Mattison. At an appropriate time refreshments were served. The committee of young ladies having the sociable in charge were Miss F. Mattison, Miss Minnie Force, Miss Mabel Woodruff and Miss Phoebe Mills.

Plainfield Indians Feast and Enjoy Themselves.

Minnetonomah Lodge of Plainfield red men held a social session at their wigwam Friday night. The distinguished warriors of other tribes present were: Thomas McDonough, great sachem of New Jersey; Frederick Wehl, great senior sagamore, and Daniel W. Stevens, great chief of records.

The programme opened with the "Visitation Ode" by the tribe, and the entry of the Great Chiefs. Then followed recitations by warriors Carney, Leigh and Townsend, and songs by Chief Stevens and warriors Rogers and Odam. Supper was subsequently served at Freye's hotel after Chief Sidney E. Flower responded to the toast, "Good of the Order." Addresses were also delivered by Chiefs Stevens and McDonough and songs were sung by brothers W. E. Rogers, G. Fisher, W. Howell, W. Elmer, E. Odam and E. Rogers. The closing address was by the Sachem of Plainfield's tribe, Richard E. Bahman. The committee of arrangements consisted of S. E. Flower and George McGinnis.

Death of Alfred Bedford.

Alfred Bedford, for many years a resident of this city, where he occupied a home with his wife and children, at the corner of Park avenue and Fifth street, died in New York city, Saturday last, aged 72 years. Deceased was a native of the town, at the age of eighty-seven years. He was born in Hunterdon county, N. J., a descendant of two well-known families, the Bedfords, who owned much land and lived on Bedford hill, and the Hoffmans, Mr. Bedford's mother, Elizabeth Hoffman, being a daughter of Governor Hoffman, who was also a member of Colonel Henry Rutgers' regiment in the Revolutionary war.

Mr. Bedford was married and her two years ago. He leaves a son, Alfred, and two daughters, one of whom is married to Mr. Edward F. Pringle, of New York. The latter is the wife of Lieut. Col. Townsend, of the 22nd regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. Alfred Bedford was a member of the Second Presbyterian church of this city, and the funeral services were held in the present year.

Mrs. Rathmann of Brooklyn is visiting Mrs. Lindgren of East Front street.

J. Fred MacDonald, Nelson Runyon, and Wilmon E. Hoffman are rapidly selling off the stocks, bonds and other marketable collateral of the Luther estate, of which they are executors, with the view of winding up the final settlement of the heirs by July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Godyke are at home at the residence of their father, Samuel W. Godyke, in this city. Young Mr. Godyke has been absent for some years in the "far West" where he occupied the position of Chief Clerk in the office of the General Manager of the Union Pacific Railroad.

At the annual meeting of the Hogantic Fish and Game Club, held in Portland, Me., Wednesday, Dr. Hoffman of this city was unanimously elected one of the board of directors. The club is composed of some of the wealthiest sportsmen in the country. Ex-Senator Livingston and Messrs. Brower and Wadsworth, of this city, are members.

Among the bridesmaids chosen to attend Miss Elmer Bogard upon the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Jack Miller, in Dr. Ketcham's church, on June 1, are Miss Nellie Hayes and Miss Kitty Stewart. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. John C. Bliss, formerly pastor of the Crescent Avenue church. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will make their future home in England.

A merry party of Brooklyn young women came out last S turday to a yellow luncheon tendered them by Miss Tarbell, of East Fifth street, who was one of their classmates at the Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn. The house was profusely decorated with flowers, the weather was delightful and the party had a fine time. At eight and took back over the year just closed. The luncheon was served in the table set for that purpose, and how that it was the wish of all that we know ought to be done for the young men of this city, we do find that the year has not been spent in idleness.

Many of us had hoped that this meeting would be an "At Home" for our Association—that by this time we should be in our own building, that once more we was only hoped that our next annual meeting will be such, that they have been delayed in so far as building project. Our plans for a building had been adopted, but the cost of erecting it, with all that we wished, was found to exceed the amount contemplated. We have therefore been compelled to have the plans modified, and are now to bring the cost within our means. Then the question of whether Peace street would be opened or not has been very troublesome. It seems now, however, that the street will be extended, and will go through one side of our lot. Recognizing that we are the servants of the people, and dependent on them for financial support, a desire not to do anything which might seem antagonistic to the city's best interests has caused us to temporarily defer the location of the local authorities in the matter. Our subscriptions amount to $28,000, of which $16,000 has been paid in.

And now briefly of the work of the year. While not accomplishing as much as we could have desired, we believe that we have kept before you how to kindly continued to assist us, we can truthfully say that we have adhered to Association principles; for we, by, we do believe that the good people of this city have come to the conclusion that it is not all of money because our object has always been to improve the moral and spiritual condition of the young men of the place. To this end we have employed the usual social, physical, intellectual and religious methods.

Socially we are restricted. Nevertheless we have continued to furnish the one early resort, and many a pleasant evening have the young men. The rooms have been used by Christian Endeavor societies, Bible classes, the Band of Hope societies, and kindred organizations of the city. Here we have given receptions to visiting ministers, etc., etc.

Not the least interesting feature of our work this year has been a series of timely talks on such subjects as "How to Keep Well", "Money", "Gambling", "Business Success", "How Young Men Ought to Know", and "Hard to Get Rich". These talks have been well attended, and must do much good.

Physical exercises have been well patronized—16 different people having been counted with the gymnasium at one time—boxing, penmanship, book-keeping, vocal music, and stenography. Two members of the last class have been placed in responsible positions for large business houses.

Educational classes of employment were secured for men, some of whom owe not a little to the start thus given them. Last but not least in importance has been the contribution made that might would be used to provide attractive rooms and secure the attendance. Through the kindness of the officials of the Central Railway of New Jersey the use of passes was secured to the city of Fanwood, where in one day caught the eye of three young Baptist ministers, who were on their way to follow out the directions and called at the rooms to post themselves. They were pleased to find so pleasant and so good and permanent position was found.

Religiously we have been more restricted than in any other line. The sending of six of our boys to the Association camp for boys, and the annual outing of the men and boys are about all that we attempted. Eight of our members, occupying two rooms, attended the Bible-school conducted by Dwight L. Moody at Northfield. But no much spiritual good was realized from the gathering in the parlor by night; his mind was tried; and his whole heart was overcome by the Master's service—"compelled to Him".

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Miss F. Mattison sang a solo very acceptably, accompanied on the piano by her sister, Miss J. Mattison. At an appropriate time refreshments were served. The committee of young ladies having the sociable in charge were Miss F. Mattison, Miss Minnie Force, Miss Mabel Woodruff and Miss Phoebe Mills.

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Minnetonomah Lodge of Plainfield red men held a social session at their wigwam Friday night. The distinguished warriors of other tribes present were: Thomas McDonough, great sachem of New Jersey; Frederick Wehl, great senior sagamore, and Daniel W. Stevens, great chief of records.

The programme opened with the "Visitation Ode" by the tribe, and the entry of the Great Chiefs. Then followed recitations by warriors Carney, Leigh and Townsend, and songs by Chief Stevens and warriors Rogers and Odam. Supper was subsequently served at Freye's hotel after Chief Sidney E. Flower responded to the toast, "Good of the Order." Addresses were also delivered by Chiefs Stevens and McDonough and songs were sung by brothers W. E. Rogers, G. Fisher, W. Howell, W. Elmer, E. Odam and E. Rogers. The closing address was by the Sachem of Plainfield's tribe, Richard E. Bahman. The committee of arrangements consisted of S. E. Flower and George McGinnis.

Death of Alfred Bedford.

Alfred Bedford, for many years a resident of this city, where he occupied a home with his wife and children, at the corner of Park avenue and Fifth street, died in New York city, Saturday last, aged 72 years. Deceased was a native of the town, at the age of eighty-seven years. He was born in Hunterdon county, N. J., a descendant of two well-known families, the Bedfords, who owned much land and lived on Bedford hill, and the Hoffmans, Mr. Bedford's mother, Elizabeth Hoffman, being a daughter of Governor Hoffman, who was also a member of Colonel Henry Rutgers' regiment in the Revolutionary war.

Mr. Bedford was married and her two years ago. She leaves a son, Alfred, and two daughters, one of whom is married to Mr. Edward F. Pringle, of New York. The latter is the wife of Lieut. Col. Townsend, of the 22nd regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. Alfred Bedford was a member of the Second Presbyterian church of this city, and the funeral services were held in the present year.

PLAINFIELD IS PROUD OF IT.

ANOTHER YEAR OF ZEALOUS WORK BY THE LOCAL Y. M. C. A.

Faithful officers Reelected—Interesting Report Presented—Plans for the Future—Over $30,000—How They Benefit Young Men—Progress of the Year—Encouraging Outlook.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Plainfield, at their annual meeting held on Tuesday evening, May 12, elected the following named officers and committees for the ensuing year as follows:

President—W. D. Murray.
Vice President—D. R. Thorworth.
Treasurer—E. R. Johns.
Recording Secretary—J. R. Joy.
Corresponding Secretary—A. C. LaBoyteaux.
Directors—J. W. Gaverit, James W. Jackson, S. Cahoone, T. S. Hiandt, R. L. Dossy, A. B. Rogers, W. Thompson, W. S. Anderson, G. S. Gerewell, C. R. Ross, Nelson Runyon, G. G. Pardee, E. L. Perkins.

The following interesting report, revealing the great volume of work accomplished by the Association during the year, was presented by President Murray:

To the Members of the Young Men's Christian Association of Plainfield, N. J.:

It is always a pleasure to be able to look back on the past and find that although it is in the morning it has done something towards uniting the present better and the future brighter. Such a place our Association can stand to-night and look back over the year just closed. The work which we have not done, and that we wished to do, while it has not been possible for us, we have good reason to believe that we should not do all that we know ought to be done for the young men of this city, we do find that the year has not been spent in idleness.

Many of us had hoped that this meeting would be an "At Home" for our Association—that by this time we should be in our own building, that once more we was only hoped that our next annual meeting will be such, that they have been delayed in so far as building project. Our plans for a building had been adopted, but the cost of erecting it, with all that we wished, was found to exceed the amount contemplated. We have therefore been compelled to have the plans modified, and are now to bring the cost within our means. Then the question of whether Peace street would be opened or not has been very troublesome. It seems now, however, that the street will be extended, and will go through one side of our lot. Recognizing that we are the servants of the people, and dependent on them for financial support, a desire not to do anything which might seem antagonistic to the city's best interests has caused us to temporarily defer the location of the local authorities in the matter. Our subscriptions amount to $28,000, of which $16,000 has been paid in.

And now briefly of the work of the year. While not accomplishing as much as we could have desired, we believe that we have kept before you how to kindly continued to assist us, we can truthfully say that we have adhered to Association principles; for we, by, we do believe that the good people of this city have come to the conclusion that it is not all of money because our object has always been to improve the moral and spiritual condition of the young men of the place. To this end we have employed the usual social, physical, intellectual and religious methods.

Socially we are restricted. Nevertheless we have continued to furnish the one early resort, and many a pleasant evening have the young men. The rooms have been used by Christian Endeavor societies, Bible classes, the Band of Hope societies, and kindred organizations of the city. Here we have given receptions to visiting ministers, etc., etc.

Not the least interesting feature of our work this year has been a series of timely talks on such subjects as "How to Keep Well", "Money", "Gambling", "Business Success", "How Young Men Ought to Know", and "Hard to Get Rich". These talks have been well attended, and must do much good.

Physical exercises have been well patronized—16 different people having been counted with the gymnasium at one time—boxing, penmanship, book-keeping, vocal music, and stenography. Two members of the last class have been placed in responsible positions for large business houses.

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SUING FOR THE CHILDREN.

The Claim Against the Plainfield Fythians to be Heard by the Courts.

The suit of Mrs. James Keating against the Plainfield Lodge of the Knights of Pythias for the possession of her two children, and the children of the late Knights put in the Children's Home of Plainfield, will be begun in the Orphans' Court of Somerset county at Somerville next Friday, May 22nd.

Mrs. Keating has retained Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, of Plainfield, to conduct her suit. Her case was carried to John Dockerwitz, a tenor oil Plainfield and who died there last fall. His wife had died some time before. Dockerwitz's friends allege that it was his intent that his children should all be educated in the Children's Home, where he had put one of them after his wife's death. He was a member in good standing of the Plainfield Knights of Pythias.

Mrs. Keating's husband is a prosperous business man of Bridgeport. They have children of their own, and claim that they are amply a' le to stand the additional bur den of rearing the Duckworth orphans.

SAVED THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.

Yet the Board Firmen Receive but a Paltry Donation Towards the Relief of Their Sick and Destitute.

The Firemen's Relief Association of this city met Wednesday, May 13, in annual meeting. The treasurer's report shows that the year's expenses were $1,162, but the disbursements have been $300 in excess. This outge has all been for the relief of sick and destitute firemen, and to take care of them. It has been the worst year in the history of the Association. Demands for assistance have never before been in excess of the requirements.

For many years it had been the custom of the owners of property where fire occurred, to "set the boys up" to whatever they were pleased to order. This sometimes meant two or the o lings of beer at an expense to the host and a damage to the firemen. Chief Engineer Hoagland requested that three whose property had been saved and who felt disposed to show their appreciation of the "grub" direct to donate the cost of the "grub" direct to the Relief Association's treasury. S the "boys" have gone without their "refreshments", but the Association has gained much thereby. One donation of $25 and one of $5, is all that has been received.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—T. O. Donne.
Vice President—John Sharpe.
Treasurer—Joseph A. Hubbard.
Secretary—E. Mosher.

PLAINFIELD TO HAVE THE BEST.

Its Street Railway Company Investigating Every Improvement in Motor and Machinery.

The extract below, taken from a certain very unreliable paper of this city, shows how an immense lot of lies in the moment can be twisted by a false head into conveying testimony directly contrary to the fact it records.

Discussion over Motors.

The Evening Wisconsin, of May 4th, says that the Plainfield Street Railway Co. is to put on an electric line in that city. If it does, it will be the first electric line in the State which does away with much passing, steadiness of motion, noiselessness, and the like of present nothing.

The item itself merely states that a new motor is to be introduced. The head line asserts that the trolley is to be discarded.

Councilman Spangenberg of the committee on streets, was seen this forenoon by a reporter of THE PRESS. He said that the very motor spoken of was being investigated by the Plainfield Street Railway Company, and if it proved to be the best would be adopted for this city.

It is the intention of the company to go even further than that—they will be the first in the country to discard the trolley as soon as any more practicable, economical or serviceable system shall be perfected. The latter they intend officially to accept last Monday contains this requirement:

Section II. That when any improvements or other method of furnishing the power for the propulsion of cars shall be introduced, which shall be determined to be a practical success, by a majority vote of the board of directors of the grantees, same to be selected by the Common Council, and the Board of Public Works, or controlled by the two as chosen, such company shall have the right to change the motive power to be used in operating its cars, and if it proves to be the best would be adopted for this city.

Section III. That the grantees shall give notice to the Common Council and Board of Public Works of their intention to change the motive power, and take down their overhead construction, and shall have a reasonable time for changing over their method of propulsion.

The officers and directors of the company all signed the acceptance of this and the many other wise provisions for the interests of the people that the franchise embodies. The company from the outset will strive to please the community in every particular. The material for the construction of the road is all ordered, that can be procured at once. The cars are being built by the Pullman company. They are of mahogany, vestibuled and upholstered in light green plush such as is used in the Blue Line cars.

Renewing the Battle.

A meeting of "The Citizens' League of the State of New Jersey", formed at Trenton, May 2, will be held in Library Hall, Elizabeth, next Saturday night, May 23rd. The object of this meeting is a free conference upon the matter of opposing future legislation in favor of legalizing gambling upon race-tracks in New Jersey, and Sunday liquor selling. From all reports this accomplishes in this direction, we may well thank God, and take courage. Much, however, remains to be done. The battle will be decided only by unceasing vigilance and unswerving determination. We must prepare for a new battle in the next Legislature of our State. For this we must be ready, and now. This is not a "a minister's movement"; it springs from and belongs to the moral and religious people of New Jersey. All who are interested in this matter, which is of such vital moment to our homes, our communities, and the whole State, are earnestly invited to attend this meeting. Let every part of present members of the League or not.

EVERARD KENDALL, D. D., President.

Men of brains originate, the unprincipled imitate. Consistent never has the true ring of the genuine. Worthless people refuse to be stifled. They insist on Piso's Cure for Consumption.

DEATHS.

GALBRAITH—In this city, May 19, Susie Dunn, wife of Patrick Galbraith, aged 29 years.

HOAGLAND—In this city, May 17, 1891, Peter Hoagland, aged 72 years, 7 months and 17 days.

HUFF—On Sunday, May 17, 1891, at Hamilton, John C. Huff, son of James and Emeline Huff.

MARRIED—In this city, on May 20, 1891, at the Parsonage, by Rev. Robert Kennedy, Mr. Charles Ege, of Plainfield, and Miss Mary Ann Ege, of Bound Brook.

WANTS AND INFORMATION.

MARRIED men would like to hear good news, of work by day. Inquire No. 6 Park avenue.

TO RENT—Furnished rooms, corner Myrtle and Second streets. Inquire of Mrs. Dr. Bullman, Third place.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

THE ONLY Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.

INVALUABLE in CHRONIC INDIGESTION, DIARRHŒA, VOMITING, CONVALESCENCE.

A PERFECT NUTRIENT in all WASTING DISEASES of CHILDREN and ADULTS.

Sent FREE to all CLIMATES.

SEND for PAMPHLET.

A Quickly Assimilated Food for DYSPEPTICS.

Physicians Everywhere Endorse It.

A Quickly Assimilated Food for DYSPEPTICS.

Physicians Everywhere Endorse It.

Mellin's Food Boiled with Milk.

Mellin's Food Boiled with Milk.

Mellin's Food Boiled with Milk

PRESIDENTIAL EPISTLES

Andrew Johnson's Letters Are the Rarest of All.

Collectors Are Scouring for Past Sets of Presidential Letters—The Prices Which Those Valuable Documents Command.

[Washington, 1891.]

Many persons in this country are just now vieing with each other in the collection of the letters or historical manuscripts of the leading men, literary artists; others for authors; some for millionaires, and still others for statesmen or politicians and generals of the revolution or rebellion. Expense on a somewhat extensive scale attends the satisfying of an artist's desire, or a bibliophile's list of any of these. For instance, sample letters of all the presidents, from Washington down to Benjamin Harrison would be worth upward of $400, and there are very few persons who possess such a collection.

The information on this subject contained in this article was given me by Walter A. Bosquet, of Chicago-third street, New York, who is a professional dealer in autograph letters and has a stock embracing a very wide range of notable persons, and valued at over $50,000. Mr. Benjamin possesses some remarkable treasures in his line of business, including letters of some of the most noted people in history, such as Henry VIII., Marie and Catherine de Medici, Mazarin, Bonaparte, Napoleon III., Lincoln, Webster and others of equal fame. His American collections are even more noteworthy and interesting since they consist nearly of nearly all the famous characters of early

[signature]

[signature]

[signature]

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & W. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1891. No. 22.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well as the limitations as to its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, Masters in Chancery, Conveyancers &c.
Office, Front Street, Plainfield, N. J.

W. V. STERLE,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
Office, Park Building, Corner Second and North Avenue. 1-2-tf

GIDEON W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 178, Dunellen, N. J. Will attend to sales at Office of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES E. THEISS,
Dentist,
26 West Front street. A new local anæsthetic applied for extracting teeth without pain, and filling a specialty. 4-1-tf

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 75, Scotch Plains, N. J., Unión toll at E. J. Carey's, Dunellen, and also at Woodruff's, Middle street, Plainfield. Will attend promptly to all sales. Reasonable terms. 4-1-tf

O'CHAIN & TEALE,
Architects,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 52 and 53, (Important) "Real Estate" Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.

J. H. FORSTER,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office in A. M. Seguine's livery stable, near Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. All calls made promptly attended to. Telephone No. 5. Orders left at Seguine's livery stable will receive prompt attention. Residence, 79 East Front st. 4-1-tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VAN ARSDALE,
PIANO TUNER.
Is open to engage in the thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let, exchange, by postal, P. O. Box 159 or left at Wilson's Music Store, No. 5 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 East 7th street, corner 4th street. 4-1-tf

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and Shop No. 36 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4-1-tf

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue and Park Place, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Conveyancer on engrossment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We also to inform our customers and the public generally that we have hand one best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
1-2-tf

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clerk).

Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.
4-1-tf

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones,
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Stone Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments.

All orders executed in the most skillful manner at as low rates as any competitor. All communications by mail will receive prompt attention. L. MANNING,
Factory St., next to N. E. Co., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery, N. Y. 1-2-tf

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES.
No 7 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods (direct from manufacturers, at low prices. 4-1-tf

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established stand at
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE.
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of Fruit and Soda Waters. Fruit of all kinds in season. Nuts in large or small quantities. Cigars and Tobacco. Ice cream parlor in connection. Orders left at the store or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention. 4-1-tf

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR D. L. & W. STATION.)
JAS. M. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. Porcelain Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-21-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Cor. Somerset & Smith Sts., North Plainfield N. J.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient board, at fair rates.
First-class stabling and sheds attached.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIAS R. POST, Treasurer.
4-1-tf

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
BEST IN THE WORLD,
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.
4-1-tf

ESTABLISHED 1836.
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
(Successors to G. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.)
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
21 Canal Street.
NEW YORK.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather-Raised Flock Papers, &c. Scrips for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades.
4-15-tf

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Leigh.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parades and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for hire.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Safe, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month. Prices reasonable
TELEPHONE CALL. NO. 36.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to answer demands for all kinds of turn-outs at short notice and moderate rates. Horses taken to board by the day, week or month. Telephone connection. Accommodation Express a specialty. 8-13-tf

Accommodation Express.
UPPER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Restaurant, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express will attend to the transferring of baggage to and from the Depot, or from place to place. Orders can be left at the office mentioned above, and when left at Vanderbeek's Restaurant will receive prompt attention. 4-1-tf

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE
Star and Merchants
Fire Insurance Co's of the City of New York.
are prepared to assume responsible and satisfactory risks on favorable terms. Fire and casualty risks of every description effected promptly and satisfactorily. Policies issued for the shortest as well as the longest terms.
NATHAN HARPER
Agent.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
also the agencies of other first-class Fire insurance Companies. Agents of the Inman Steam Ship Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. Post and City Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. Post and City Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. Post and City Line.
National Bank Bonds Bought and Sold. Also,
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for Sale.
OFFICE:
8 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS R. POST

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
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17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular course will include Modern Reading, Drawing and Gaming. 9 11 tf

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Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
8-22

L. B. WOOLSTON. J. P. BOGERT
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 28 NORTH AVENUE
4-30-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
(Successor to T. J. Carey.)
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 228. Ph. Piano moving a specialty. 11-26

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND F RTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves,
Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 8-15-tf

Grains and Seeds for all kinds of Stock can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas fitters in that section. We buy none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.

Tinware Made to Order.

Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
10-30-tf

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
AND
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hand until very aged, and become partly raisined before gathering. Its invigorating

Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any wine in use. Being prescribed by our most eminent physicians, especially for Females and Children. Universally endorsed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The young and aged and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly recommended as the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that affect the weak. It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Oporto grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and electricity, thereby excluding the ferment of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Exclusive) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a Pure Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes more of the quality of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled for its purity and delicacy of flavor. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the neck of each bottle.

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Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, has removed from 20 to 16 East Front street, where he will be pleased to see his friends and the public generally. 4-1-tf

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PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
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Headquarters for Cigars and Tobacco.
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Orders Solicited.

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Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
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Brick and Portable Furnaces,
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Etc. Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches of work in the most satisfactory manner and at reasonable prices. 4-1-tf

Having purchased myself with the Stock of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Ranges, Etc., of the late firm of Hall & Bro., I am prepared to do all kinds of Tinning, Roofing, Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Etc., Etc., in the most satisfactory manner and at reasonable prices. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage in the past, I hope to merit a continuance of the same.
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Everything,

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DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building),

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

POEMS OF THE SEASON.

Aunt Mary.
There's a time at the noon of day
When Aunt Mary takes her walks,
When Aunt Mary chatters and talks,
And what does she think of, pray?

Does she think of the days gone by
And the years that are to be?
Or the hours she spent in misery
When care was her every sigh?

Do those sights, long past, recall
Aunt Mary's old youthful days?
Does she think of the many ways
And make her poor heart pain?

Or is it of other things
Her thoughts then do take wings—
Of treasures she has not found?
Of the unexplored and unbound?

If her thoughts are of this or that,
For the gift of a heart content
She would give the world could she—
Aunt Molly's the richest one!
Wilson M. Lord, in Good Housekeeping.

What is the Reason?
Until Hezekiah to tell Widow Gray
The reason he never would name the day
He had thought he would wait and see
If Widow Gray would ever be free.
Then he would ask her to be his bride
And make her happy at his side.
How could she ever think of such
A thing as that? Why, it was much
Too sudden! Hezekiah, you're mad!
Why, you're old, to think of marrying!
Then Widow Gray, in timid blushes,
Asked Hezekiah to tell Widow Gray
The reason he never would name the day.
—Clinton C. Dowd, in Good Housekeeping.

A Tragic Ballad.
All in cruel Cupid's toils
Bound is my poor heart;
With a name upon its brand
Which I hate to part.

Open to it to the day!
Dot the grief so cold there in
In its anguish and its pain
We've again to throb with gain!
Shall I sadly sing the lay
That that outland grief can buy
Words obtain? Let them try!
—M. G. Saltzer, in Good Housekeeping.

In the Night.
The proud may call me homeless no longer
Beside his breast;
They cannot see my grief,
The happy thoughts of a more happy day,
Though they are brief.
The child's fair location long ago inspired
My single strongest and my warmest love,
Which out of doors upon the roof the rain is pouring
Like—

And dreams pass by—they bland and fade away and change,
Myself is not always right,
Things do so strangely, yet it seems not strange
Nor other than bright;
Our bodies with the sunshine white cherrys pat,
Waxing it is also beside that first deathbed,
And out of doors upon the roof the rain is pouring
Like—

Which shall it be? we say,
White wastes looks the forms around us take,
We, who have loved of old,
But sweeter hands will bestow us rounds
Than ever yet have been,
And out of doors upon the roof the rain is drip-drip-
—Elizabeth M. Chapin, in Spirit of Journalism.

The Mirror of a Lie.
"The sun is up," he gayly cried;
"I think it best that I
Should get my spade and hoe
My garden hard by."

And so he told until he saw
Where he was digging supine
A corpse-like form, and knew
Inclining feeling worse.

"I will o-nothing at," said he,
And fled the place with speed;
But presently a tombstone dark
Appeared near by I read.

"My sun," he thought, "I should have brought;
I'll go and get it straight."
And so he started on his way,
Although the hour was late.

The following verse was the verses
That on the stone appear;
I'll take the opportunity
To read them here."

And so he told him down and slept,
And ere his sleep was done
The lake looked like a sheet full
Gleamed with the setting sun.

Alas! to one so poor a day
With good cheer ended!
Alas! how oft it may be found
The mirror of a lie.
—Harper's Weekly.

A Battle.
I saw a battle yesterday!
And would you have me tell
The story of the fearful fray,
And how it all befell?

Against the sunset the sun made war;
The foggy mists did fight
That in the morn by sun and shower
Thickly formed dew.

The sun shut down its shafts of light
And pierced their ranks, and made
Them scatter with the shafts of night!
And flying bits of shade.

It was an utter rout, I wean;
The mists fled from the sun,
He begin called, so mixed and torn,
I scarce could tell which one.

Yet in an hour the day was clear,
The sky triumphant shone!
White, fleecy clouds that battled near,
The wind a flower had blown.

Till at my very feet it lay,
All white within the cup;
It was a fog of truce, to say
The fight was fought and won.
—Richard H. Burton, in St. Nicholas.

The Wonderful Chameleon.
He changes as he lies a-basking
To be a politician
And show his sense who brains they never have
Or had a little money—
This many indeed sound money—
For politicians in the U. S. A. they are.

He soon became "good fellow"—
So from the first he ne'er was native.
The "good" all grew to love him more and more
Until
They pushed him and they groomed him,
They fondled him and they boomed him,
They revelled his head fourteen by twenty-four

He kept the bootle flowing,
The "good" he kept loudly howling—
He had a "check" so everything it might,
He had a "check" so everything it might,
They said he was improving—
He grew stupid and by day or night.

He grew stupid and by day or night.

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Garden Seeds,
Direct from the Growers.
Othello Ranges,
Choice Clover and Timothy Seed,
House Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, Flooring and Tinning.
A. E. GRIFFEN,
12 East Front Street.

Could Not See Beyond His Nose.
Volkhovsky, a Russian exile, while lecturing at Chicago, said of Bismarck, a desperate antidote to which he once resorted. A police official once searched the house of a suspected person, and at the time there was in his possession a certain document the discovery of which would have compromised only to himself, but also to his friends. Volkhovsky was desperate, for it was quite certain that the document would be found. But a daring trick saved him. He coolly handed the document to the official, who serenely glanced at it and handed it back. Then, after the most minute search, the official, satisfied that there was no more to be discovered with letters—for he had even examined the stereotype and the bedding—had to apologize and depart.

Winter in Finland.
Finns have to battle with the horrors of Arctic winter from November until May, and the clearing this dark period blocks all trade with foreign countries. To remedy this the Finnish government has built a railway from Helsingfors to Tornea, specially constructed strong enough to force the severest of ice, and, although it cost upwards of 1,000,000 marks, the Finns do not regret the money.

The Sinful Creature.
Gabblelove—Now, if you'll take a friend's advice—
Miss Vivian (curtly)—Certainly, old boy! It will be the first thing I ever got from you.

RELICS OF A TRAGEDY.

Carefully Preserved in the War Department Archives.

The Weapon With Which Lincoln Was Shot—The Dagger That Booth Used in His Flight — Other Tragic Mementoes.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

"How many people do you suppose," asked Mr. Saxton, a clerk in the office of the Judge Advocate General of the army, the other day, "have ever seen the weapon with which Wilkes Booth killed President Lincoln?"

Mr. Saxton was with a party of friends, and his question rather aroused interest. Nobody could guess, of course. It had been generally supposed that every relic of the Lincoln assassination had long ago been secure or stolen about by everybody who had interest in such things, but when somebody let Mr. Saxton's company suggested that idea, he only smiled and said: "There everybody has been greatly fooled. I suppose the dime museums are filled with such things, and we all know that the Army Medical museum, which is now in Ford's old theater, has many interesting relics of those tragic days, which every visitor to Washington can see if he chooses. But the real interests of the assassination—the genuine exhibits of the trial before the military commission which hanged Booth's fellow conspirators are in the judge advocate general's office, as part of the record of the trial, and" (here Mr. Saxton looked mysterious) "they are in my charge."

Mr. Saxton, is a graybaired man. His friends try to dub him "Major," but he won't have it, for he says: "I was never in the army but first sergeant, and I am proud of that title." Sergt. Saxton has charge of all five of the rooms in the big war department building, which contains the court martial records. It is a bureau of war departments rarely visited because it is not known to contain anything especially interesting. Everything connected with the assassination of President Lincoln was long ago supposed to have been distributed among the various museums and collections of curiosities, or to private hands.

Still, every implement, every exhibit, and every physical object that figured in the official deed forms a part of the military record of the trial, and much is carefully guarded in the office of the judge advocate general. But few people ever know that such interesting relics are in existence. When Mr. Saxton asked how many in the opinion of his young friends he presented, a shot looked at them. His answer, "About three or four people a year—friends of the secretary of war, or judge advocate general," was indeed a surprise. The exhibits in the great trial are most carefully guarded. Nobody can ever see them without permission of the secretary, or the judge advocate general, and nobody can take copies of any of the written matter without express permission of the secretary himself.

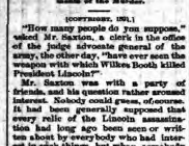
It is a grewsome exhibit that Mr. Saxton has to display, when anybody comes to him with the proper authority. The room that he occupies is big and broad, with ceilings fifteen feet high. All the four walls are covered with a solid frame work of pigeon holes and drawers, numbered in a way that nobody could understand. To the left of Mr. Saxton's desk is a range of screen-door drawers. In these drawers, packed in close, is the record of the trial of the Lincoln assassins. There were no typewriters in those days; the whole record is written in a big, bold hand, on departmental paper, and the whole is kept carefully locked up.

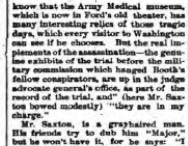
The physical exhibits of the trial are kept in the vault. When Saxton brings out these dreadful things, he does it with an air that indicates his personal responsibility. His voice is hushed; he directs his typewriters to cease work, he sends his lady stenographer out of the room, and with the most delicate touch lifts the protecting relics, shows them, and it is only with evident reluctance that he allows even a favored visitor to touch them.

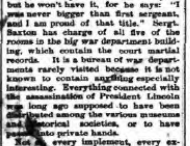
The first thing of importance that he has to show, is the stage plan of Ford's theater—the plan that was drawn by the engineering department of the army for use on the trial. It is ragged and blumbleblotted. Four circles mark the positions of the various actors in the great tragedy. Every position occupied by Booth, Harold, Atzerodt, Payne is marked in red. Where Mr. Lincoln sat is his box, and the position of the rocking chair in which Mrs. Lincoln, Maj. Rathbone and Miss Harris, is marked in blue. Where Lenie Keene and Hawk sulked part, Harry Hawk, stood in the second act of "Our American Cousin," right in the center of the stage, is marked in purple, and where Booth fell from the stage on his leap from the box and broke his leg, is indicated in green.

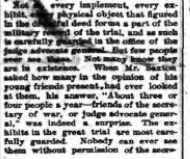
The most interesting, because it was the official diagram before the court. The certificates as to its genuineness are signed by the engineer officer who drew it, and the whole is backed up by a young lieutenant of engineers who probably had no idea of the great historic importance that was likely to become. When Mr. Saxton had carefully called this up and put it in its place, he took from the vault a small box, about two feet long and a foot wide. It is marked "Lincoln Relics," and the lid is fastened by two inches thick. It was fingerworn, and full of bruises. Over one of its ends were huge blots of red sealing wax, and when Mr. Saxton, with almost an air of sacredness, gently lifted the lid off of wood and laid it aside, until he could get at the box that was inside, the lecturer as well as a custodian, and he said: "I put that aside away from here, for I would not like to have the public see that. I have always thought that there was something sacred about this box, and I would not like to have it exhibited to the public." Then he lifted out the box first, and put them all on the floor you. He left the side there, and then took out an old, tattered, dirty piece of newspaper, and, as the very touch of it completely laid that down, the lecturer explained that some visitor during the war had evidently wrapped this package in a newspaper, and that early portraits are being so carefully preserved by the judge advocate general of the army.

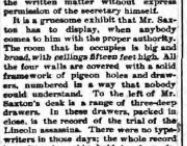
In fact no carefully done by the judge advocate general that he will not permit them to be touched by any one. Even the President of the United States, however, he is content with a brief exercise of such patience, and the testimony of this death

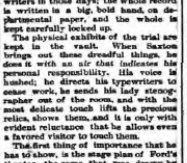


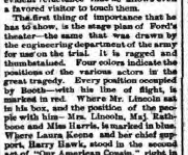


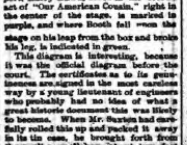


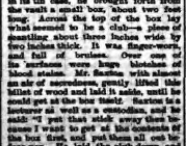


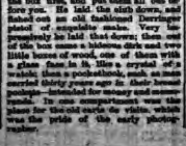












When Mr. Saxton brought out the little Derringer he said impressively: "This is the weapon with which Mr. Lincoln was killed." Mr. Saxton allows no one to take that in his hand. It is an expensive gunpowder toy—just as they now, or had always been, made for a quarter of a country age. It is an expensive weapon, as those things were in those days. The short barrel is sharply rifled and studded with silver. The hammer action is two "clicks," folded with the same silver mountings. comes down on a percussion cap. The stock is of rose wood, beautifully carved, and the whole is artistically mounted and decorated in silver. That old type of Derringer was a wicked shooter at short range. Booth put it at President Lincoln's head, within two inches of the left ear, and fired quickly followed. He threw it away in the box before making his leap to the stage, and that is how the little weapon got into the hands of the government. It has been of the little pistol are two old-fashioned percussion caps. They are still dewed with age and worthless, but Mr. Saxton says: "These little caps are just as they were found in the butt of the pistol." When Mr. Saxton shows them he gets a good black, fine white paper, and dumps the little caps out. No stranger is permitted to touch them.

Mr. Saxton next produced one of the little wooden pill boxes, and out of it came the leaden bullet which had caused Mr. Lincoln's death. It had originally been a round bullet, but was slightly flattened by impact with the president's skull, and it was also shorn just as it came from the hands of the army surgeons who had extracted it. It is precisely the size and shape of an old-fashioned oval lemon candy drop. It weighs about a quarter of an ounce. "This," said Mr. Saxton, as he took up a little steel rod with a fine point, "is the probe with which they found the bullet."

"These," continued the custodian of the sacred treasures, "are the fragments of bone taken from the wound. They are little scraps of the bony structure of Mr. Lincoln's skull." The little box containing them is lined with velvet and covered with a watch crystal, so they can be seen, but not handled.

Mr. Saxton has next to show a pocket compass, which Booth used to direct him in his flight through the Maryland swamps. Though unused now and carefully locked up, the needle still points unerringly to the north. The leather case, lined with velvet, and the droppings of sperm from the candle, which Booth used at night to note his observations, yet disfigure the velvet in which the compass is set. This is one of the most interesting of the hidden relics of the great tragedy.

Booth's diary takes from his dead body, after he was killed in the barn at Garrett's farm, has been time and time again printed, but scarcely anybody of the present generation ever saw the original. Mr. Saxton has it among his treasures. It is a small leather-covered book beginning with April 16, 1865, all preceding pages having been cut out, presumably by the assassin himself. The contents of the remaining pages, which cover the month, on April 21, are simply the rawings of a crazed man in his flight, with the name "Booth" repeatedly "the great deed." The matter itself has no great interest at this late day, but the little leather-covered book in itself has. Booth wrote a regular hand, admirable in its simplicity. It was of the Italian type, small and compact. On one of the small pages of his diary he sold pat one thousand words. He wrote with a lead pencil, and the entries seem to be as fresh as when written. Nobody can copy them without permission of the secretary of war—a privilege accorded to but few, and few ask for it, for they are very tiresome, disconnected, and are of no value as reliable history.

But there is one compartment of the little museum that is always sure to excite something interesting. These are four cartes de visite of actresses famous in Booth's time for their beauty. The picture is dated, as was the custom in those days. Miss Effie Germon, once known as "Lily Hacker," is one. It is a fair, young face, strikingly beautiful. The hair is combed down over the temples and ears, as was the fashion thirty years ago, but the features are fresh and girlish. Miss Germon, if living, is a woman of middle age, and they say she is fat.

Caroline Richings, the once famous singer, is another face that figures in this historic dairy. She, too, is fresh and fair. Her picture is taken in profile, and is the most artistic of the four. The third picture, Mr. Saxton said, no body knows who it is, but there is a vague doubts as to whether Mr. Saxton was speaking the exact truth. The picture is of Ada Richland, a pretty girl who was once a noted actress in New York and about as authentic of reputation as Booth himself. It was she, but Mr. Saxton bashed himself about something else. The lady was full of face, with dark hair, and the picture is finely arranged—a lace scarf in Spanish fashion. The reticence of Mr. Saxton was otherwise unbroken, and it is well known that this was the picture of a daughter of one distinguished senator and a United States minister to a foreign court of another now living from the same position.

The fourth picture in the diary is that of Rose Eytinge, long since retired from the stage, and living in elegant ease and dignity in the bosom of her family. Booth in the beginning of their youth and friendship, as the very words of his diary show, was in love with her, and the living may read with astonishment that their early portraits are being so carefully preserved by the judge advocate general of the army.

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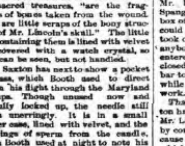
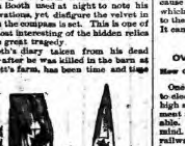
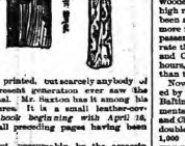
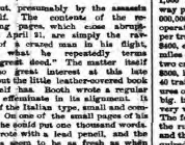
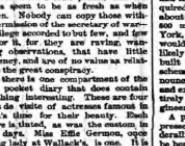
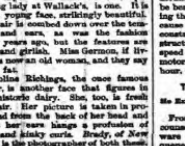


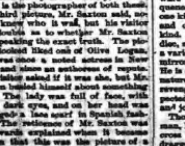












Rates of Advertising.

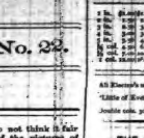
	1 WEEK	2	3	1 MONTH	2	3	6
1 In.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00	$7.00	$12.00
2 In.	1.50	2.00	2.50	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
3 In.	2.00	2.50	3.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
4 In.	2.50	3.00	3.50	9.00	12.00	15.00	20.00
5 In.	3.00	3.50	4.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	25.00
6 In.	3.50	4.00	4.50	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00
1 Col.	4.00	4.50	5.00	18.00	20.00	25.00	35.00

All Electric's must be solid ended.

"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line. Double rate, 10 per ct. advance of above rates.

THE TALE OF A CAT.

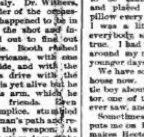
Teddy Chats About His Experiences with Ralph Adams.



SUPPOSE I am one of the happiest cats that ever lived. Ever since I was born, down in the basement of the house that we live in, I have had about every cat's heart could wish for.

They say that I am very pretty, and there were fairly open I could hear children telling how cunning and sweet I was, and when I used to be taken up into the library and placed on that nice soft soft pillow I could cause in and that I was a little beauty. I suppose if everybody said so it must have been true. I had the nicest blue ribbons around my neck all the time, and my coat was always as glossy as it could be.

We have some very good times at our house now. There is Ralph, a nice little boy about four years old, and Hector, one of the nicest great dogs you ever saw, and we three have lots of fun. Sometimes Ralph plays circus and puts me on Hector's back, and then he makes Hector walk around the yard while he plays on a little trumpet that he has and leads the procession. He



HECTOR.

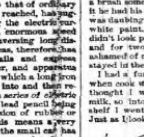
makes believe that he is the band at the head of circus, and we all enjoy it very much.

Sometimes when Hector is taking a nap in front of the fire I go up to it softly up and crawl up on his back and curl down to a nap myself. Hector is quite still and sort and seems to like it. One day when I was sleeping on Hector's back Ralph came in and laid down upon the mat, put his head on Hector, and he went to sleep, too; so there we were, all three of us, asleep together, and when my mistress came in and found us there. I heard her say she would like very much to have our pictures taken.

My master said he would get his camera, and he soon brought in the funniest looking box with long yellow legs and then put his head under a cloth. When he did that I felt a little nervous and moved a little, and then Hector woke up and he moved, and that woke Ralph up. So when master got his head from under the cloth there was nothing there but a picture of us.

About the funniest thing that ever happened to me was last fall, when the apples were being gathered. Ralph got a brush somewhere and before I knew it he had his arm around my neck and was trying to make me all over with that white paint, and on my black fur it didn't look pretty at all. I got away, and for two or three days I was too ashamed of myself to go upstairs, so I stayed in the basement with coals.

I had a funny thing happen one day when cook was out. I was hungry and thought I would just help myself to milk, so into the pantry and onto the shelf I went, and what do you think! Just as I looked over the side of the pan



THE MOUSE IN THE PAN.

there was a mouse in the milk swimming away as fast as he could, but he couldn't get out. I thought I would let him stay there a little while, and after I had drank the milk. I would eat him. But he was so quick to circle the pan, and it grew lower and lower in the pan, and the first thing I knew jump went the mouse over the side of the pan, across the shelf into his hole! I jumped after him, but he was too smart for me.

I don't like to be whipped at all by boys. Big boys are always throwing stones and things and chasing me, and when I am until I am almost jump out of your skin when you see one coming.

I think I shall be well for more of the good times that I have, but to tell the truth I have an invitation to a cat party to-night over in Teddy Jones' house, and I must get on since Egyptian red ribbon and wear my mustache, some day! I'll tell you about the party what is, if we have a good time, and I guess we will. Good-by.—Ralph Amos' Cat Teddy, in St. Nicholas.

Old-Time Aristocracy.

The so-called cities of the United States at the time of the adoption of the constitution in 1789 were of a size that would now be counted towns of moderate size. But in each of these little capitals there was an aristocracy that affected the style and fashion of the English gentry. Profession and ladies gathered about fashionable parties in the afternoon and spent the time in talking and sipping tea. Evening dances and routs, sometimes large parties, took down to a public garden in the country or a favorite tavern by the fireside. In most of the chief towns there were held once in two weeks "assemblies," or balls. At these assemblies there were stately minuets and country dances, and much money was lost and won at cards. Tables for a meal prepared for fashionable gambling, which was then one of the recognized amusements of good society.

Literary Note.

"I see that in the preface to your book you state that is written to kill a long-felt want. What do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean by that? Why, I've been needing a square meal for the last eighteen months. Don't you call that a long-felt want?"—Texas Siftings.

Boarding Terms.

Applicant—You say the rooms in your house just fills the bill. How about the wash question?

Mistress—Never any trouble about that. The cellar is full of it.—Harper's Bazar.

At a Jamestown Boy.

"Why!" said the visitor, "what is your ambition?"

"I'll tell you," said the boy, putting down his yellow-covered story of the plains. "He knows people from all the nations in the queer mention of my name."—Harper's Young People.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors. A. L. FORCE

ONWARD! DEMOCRATS!

Present appearances indicate that four or more Presidential nominations will be in the field next year.

There is evident commotion in the political atmosphere. The unwarranted action of the last Republican Congress, sustained by the Harrison Administration, has provoked wide-spread and deep-seated popular opposition, and the final result will doubtless be needed rain.

It matters not whether two or three two partisan organizations enter the fray, the flag of one will be discovered proudly waving as the representative of the true principles of free government and the best principles of the people.

That flag is the emblem of Democracy, the untarnished banner of many bitter contests, and although at times driven back, no political power on earth ever did or ever can conquer it.

The party of Democracy stands ready to fearlessly receive the conflict against every imaginable foe that can be marshaled. Enthusiasm sways its faults because the principles of freedom are at stake. The triumph of Democracy means that—

Every official duty shall be domestic and discharged as a sacred trust as for the public good.

Honesty and strict accountability shall rule every department of government.

Prudent economy shall take the place of profligate extravagance, and purpose to destroy partisan corruption.

Revenue shall be raised for the general public welfare, and not for the special enrichment of any person or combine.

Equal and exact justice and protection to all classes of people and every legitimate pursuit shall be ordained, and rightly enforced.

Onward! Democrats!

Your cause is just!

WOOL

"Those men who drafted the wool schedule of the McKinley Bill and made of it the keystone and the very soul of that measure, were then intolerable and intolerant fools who declared that an increase in the wool duties would raise the price of Ohio and Michigan fleece, enrich farmers, keep out foreign goods and wonderfully stimulate home production of the domestic article. They put through their wool schedule in spite of the Democratic men and the experiences of the last six months have shown that they were seditious fools and ignorant fools. Several months ago they increased the farmers' price and they were going to continue until they have badly injured the party they called they were going to benefit. Such men are traitors. Is it not time for them to own up that they made fools of themselves and to confess their error like honest men?

We presume some Republicans will denounce the above quotation as the spiteful utterance of a rabid Democratic editor.

Be seated, gentlemen!

It is nothing of the kind, but, on the contrary, the avowed sentiment of a prominent, Republican journal out West, the "Chicago Tribune."

And it is under the fact, that it voices the judgment of thousands of your own party friends in regard to that "bad measure" denominated the McKinley tariff.

ALL JOIN IN ITS ERECTION!

The Soldiers Monument Should be Built by Contributions From Every Inhabitant of Plainfield, Old and Young.

Three thousand circulars like the following have been mailed to citizens of Plainfield and the borough. Let everybody give something; as much as he or she can afford, no matter how small. Each one should feel a personal pride in the monument when completed, and the city will receive honor therefor.

It is proposed to erect in this city a monument to commemorate the victories of the armies of the United States during the late Civil War, and to perpetuate and memorate the patriotism and valor of New Jersey soldiers and sailors; and to this end a corporation has been formed, pursuant to the laws of New Jersey, known as "The Soldiers' Monument Association of Plainfield, New Jersey."

Plainfield and its neighborhood sent to the war for the maintenance of the Union many gallant men. Of these some were killed in battle and others died of wounds and of sickness gotten out of hardship and exposure. All were found faithful in the hour of trial.

In nearly every State that sent soldiers and sailors to conquer the peace of rebellion, the gratitude and patriotism of its citizens have erected monuments to commemorate the worth and bravery of the Country's noble dead. In this respect New Jersey has hardly kept pace with her sister States, and Plainfield has not yet set up in her public places a single monument. Now is a suitable one for the accomplishment of this object. A model or plan of the proposed monument has, after much careful consideration, been agreed upon; the best possible site has been secured for it; namely, the triangular plot opposite the present Asbury church; and the Association is now ready for the subscription necessary for the purpose. It proposes that the Two Grand Army Posts (Winfield Scott Post, No. 10, and Major And ren Post, No. 109) and the officers and directors of the Association, all of whom are named below, are officially and fraternally requesting to take part. The final roll-call will be kept separate from all others and will be sacredly devoted to the purpose of erecting the proposed Monument. Said subscription papers will be circulated by the directors of the Association and by the Grand Army Posts. All reasonable inquiries should be made to J. H. Force, Treasurer of the Association, 96 West Seventh street, Plainfield, N. J.

Plainfield to-day adds this statement and appeal to those making at least a small contribution to the Monument Fund: Let the memory of the brave be cherished and let a generous spirit rise to keep alive in the thoughts of our children's children the noble, humble, sturdy and successful devotion of our Nation's integrity, made by those who have gone before and by those who are now at last passing away.

Mason W. Tyler, President; J. Evarts Tracy, Vice President; Nelson W. Boynton, Secretary; Abel E. Stewart, Treasurer. Directors—Mason W. Tyler, J. E. Stewart, Nelson Boynton, L. V. F. Randolph, Edward J. Dimon, George M. Moore, Wm. H. Williams, James B. Negley, E. B. Hart, J. W. Murray, Alex. Gilbert, A. C. Baldwin, S. A. Gluss, C. W. Mortimer, L. W. Sherrell, Rowland Cox, J. Evarts Tracy.

A Rose-Bull Yelp from Mt. Arsnal.
(From the Washington Standard.)

We understand that the Plainfield Crescents' hopes are swelling again. Well, we united last night to the Plainfield Crescents will not be able to accede a victory from us as they did last year. We third for sure!

SHE'S AGIN THE GOVERNMENT.

The "Big 6" to the "Central Three" to Lick the Rod Boy to the Nail.

That striking old woman, the colored Times, is not only a rejoicing exemplar of that close-on-Mayor Randolph palate out, which opposes a thing merely because the "Big 6" are in favor of it, but the Colored Times will go further and stoop to an expostulation in her cheerlessness.

For instance: the ordinance granting the Plainfield and Watchung Railway Company franchises to construct and maintain a trolley system of street car service in this city, was approved by the Mayor after the Common Council had passed it over the veto of Councilman Gross, who, however, openly stated that he was opposed only on personal grounds, entirely aside from the merits of the "Big 6" scheme. Yet in spite of these facts the old woman speaks ever and always of the project as being "forced on" the people by the "Big 6." That is a mere example of what is meant when it is said that she will stoop to misrepresentation.

The charge is further shown to be just, by many such references to the street railway matter as the following:

"A little more evidence that the attempt is made to satisfy only the few, instead of what the people of Plainfield feel more kindly toward the Watchung Railway Company through the future the measure that is acknowledged to be a measure to rid property and trade.

"Nothing of the kind has been pledged. It is only so asserted by the New York Times, whose owners are financially interested in the impracticable scheme of trolley system, and by our scolding old friend on Front street, who has never once seen the system proposed for Plainfield, does not know what it is all about, and merely cherishes the same sentiments as the Irishman just landed who was asked his politics—said he, "I'm agin the Government." Therefore they are being "wanted" that an attempt is made to secure only the best, the Times is fully aware that there is a chance in the franchise compelling the railroad to tear down the trolley as soon as a better system is perfected.

But let's stop our own scolding and wind up with a laugh. Instead, at the gullibility of the Times. She has discovered perpetual motion, and hastens to announce its "discovery" and to recommend it at once for street railway purposes in Plainfield. She says:

Now that the writ of contempt in the railway matter granted by the Supreme Court gives the "Big Six" an opportunity for much needed reflection, suppose they turn their attention to the morals of the Waddell-Reis storage-battery for street cars as shown by the recent experiments in Philadelphia. The mental effort will not hurt them in the least.

The joke of this is right here. This Waddell-Reis storage-battery has been "written up" by a very clever press agent employed by the owners who are trying to float the company's stock. Yet, according to his glowing story the car when running down hill generates the electricity that is used to run the car up the hill again or across the level. Only a little of the electricity is used to run the car up the hill again or across the level. Only a little of the electricity is used to run the car up the hill again or across the level. Only a little of the electricity

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

(BY AUTHORITY.)

CHAPTER CX.

An act concerning cities of the first class in this state, and the several counties wherein such cities respectively are situate, and the inhabitants thereof.

Whereas, much litigation, loss, confusion and inconvenience have been occasioned to the said cities, counties and inhabitants thereof, by reason of the uncertainty that exists in the law as to what is and what is not taxable property, and the proper mode and manner of assessing the same for taxation; and whereas, many persons, firms and corporations, owning property in said cities, could be benefited by municipal improvements and yet escape their proportion of the burdens incident thereto, by the changes made in the ownership of such property; now, therefore,

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the state of New Jersey, That hereafter all the official papers, books and records respecting all municipal liens and charges against real estate, and all conveyances within the corporate limits of cities of the first class in this state, shall be filed in the office of the recorder or the same duly certified to, by the comptroller of such city, and the duplicate thereof certified by such city keeper of records, and all such papers, books and records relating to municipal liens and charges against real estate, shall be allowed, and the same shall be made by such officer in his own name, and not as recorder or the assessor and town accountant severally, and for such papers, books and records, and their duplicates, shall have the same force and effect as the original papers, books and records in his office, or any board or department thereof.

2. And be it enacted, That hereafter all the records respecting municipal liens on land or real estate, situate within the limits of said cities, shall consist of three numbers, who shall be appointed by the mayor thereof for the term of three years, and be known as the board of assessors of taxes and assessments, and shall be sworn to the faithful discharge of their duties, before entering upon the same, by any officer authorized to administer oaths, and three members of said board shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business, and the said board shall have power to appoint a clerk, who shall receive a salary of not more than twenty-five hundred dollars per annum, and the said board shall have power to appoint a messenger, who shall receive a salary of not more than one thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly, and the said board shall have power to appoint a collector of taxes and assessments, who shall receive a salary of not more than two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly, and the said board shall have power to appoint a counsel, who shall receive a salary of not more than two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly, and the said board shall have power to appoint a surveyor, who shall receive a salary of not more than two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly, and the said board shall have power to appoint a clerk of the board, who shall receive a salary of not more than two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly, and the said board shall have power to appoint a draughtsman, who shall receive a salary of not more than two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

(BY AUTHORITY)

CHAPTER XC.

An act to extend the time for completing certain roads.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That all the provisions of the act entitled "An act to authorize the laying out and making of certain roads in the State of New Jersey," approved March twenty-first, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, and the supplements thereto, be and the same are hereby extended for the term of two years from the passage of this act, provided that between the counties of Hudson and Bergen, and between the counties of Hudson and Essex, the time for the completion of the roads authorized by the said act shall be extended for the term of three years from the passage of this act.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 19, 1881.

CHAPTER XCVIII.

A Supplement to the act entitled "An act to provide for the funding of a certain debt of this State," approved March twenty-first, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That it shall not be lawful for the State Board of Assessors to assess any property of the State, or any property owned by this state, for the purpose of taxation, nor shall the property of the state be subject to taxation by any municipal corporation in this state, or by any county thereof, for any purpose whatsoever; and the governor and treasurer of this state are hereby authorized and required to execute and deliver to the trustees of the sinking fund of the city of Camden, a release of the claim of this state against the said city of Camden, for the sum of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, with interest thereon from the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, which said release shall be executed upon the payment by the said city of Camden to the treasurer of this state of the sum of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, with interest thereon from the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, and upon the execution of such release the said claim of this state against the said city of Camden shall be and the same is hereby released and discharged.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 17, 1881.

CHAPTER XCIX.

An act to authorize the election of a city treasurer in cities of the second class for a longer term than one year.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That at all and each of the several times in this state for the election of a city treasurer in cities of the second class for one year, the said city treasurer may be elected for two years, and the said city treasurer so elected shall hold his office for the term of two years.

2. And be it enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith and hereby declared to be repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 17, 1881.

CHAPTER C.

An act empowering water gaugetaxers to appoint their own assistants, and to remove the same, in cities where the water registrar is now elected by the people.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That it shall and may be lawful for any water registrar in any city of this state, where the water registrar is now elected by the people, to appoint and employ such assistants as he may deem necessary to aid him in his lawful duties that are now prescribed by law.

2. And be it enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

3. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 17, 1881.

CHAPTER CI.

A supplement to the act entitled "An act to establish a system of public instruction." Revised March twenty-first, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That section three of the act to which this is a supplement be amended to read as follows:

3. The governor, with the senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, shall appoint a state superintendent of public instruction, whose duty it shall be to visit the several counties of this state, and to examine into the condition of the public schools therein, and to report to the governor annually, on the first Tuesday of January, such information as he may deem necessary, together with such suggestions as he may think proper, relative to the improvement of the public schools, and the management of the school fund; he shall also report to the governor annually, on the first Tuesday of January, the number of persons who have received certificates of qualification as teachers, and the number of certificates granted to each person, and

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

[BY AUTHORITY.]

CHAPTER LXII.

A Further Act to amend the act entitled "An act for the better regulation of the militia of this state," passed the eighteenth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the fifth section of the said act be and the same is hereby repealed, and that the following be enacted in lieu thereof:

2. And be it enacted, That the persons free from military duty, except in time of war, insurrection or invasion, shall be the following, to wit: The governor of this state, the members of the council, the secretary of state, the treasurer, the attorney general, the clerks of the supreme and circuit courts, the sheriffs and coroners of the several counties, the ministers of the gospel of every denomination, the officers and privates of the several companies of light artillery, the officers and privates of the several troops of horse, the officers and privates of the several companies of grenadiers, the officers and privates of the several companies of riflemen, the officers and privates of the several companies of sappers and miners, the officers and privates of the several companies of pontoniers, the officers and privates of the several companies of artificers, the officers and privates of the several companies of musicians, the officers and privates of the several companies of flank companies, the officers and privates of the several companies of infantry, the officers and privates of the several companies of cavalry, the officers and privates of the several companies of artillery, the officers and privates of the several companies of engineers, the officers and privates of the several companies of pioneers, the officers and privates of the several companies of quartermasters, the officers and privates of the several companies of commissaries, the officers and privates of the several companies of paymasters, the officers and privates of the several companies of surgeons, the officers and privates of the several companies of chaplains, the officers and privates of the several companies of adjutants, the officers and privates of the several companies of inspectors, the officers and privates of the several companies of aides-de-camp, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade majors, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade inspectors, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade quartermasters, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade commissaries, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade paymasters, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade surgeons, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade chaplains, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade adjutants, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade inspectors, the officers and privates of the several companies of brigade

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

[BY AUTHORITY.]

CHAPTER CXXVIII.

A Supplement to the act entitled "An act concerning elections," approved March twenty-seventh, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five, which supplement was approved May twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the board of registry and election of each election district in this state shall consist of three members, who shall be residents of the district for which they are appointed, and who shall be appointed as follows: At least ten days before the day of registration shall arrive in each year, the county board of chosen freeholders of each county in this state shall appoint for each election district in their county two persons, who shall be known as the board of registry and election of such district, and shall designate one of said persons as chairman of said board; and the two persons so appointed at the county board in their several districts shall meet at the court house in their county on the day following their appointment, and shall proceed to the choice of a third member of said board, to be the chairman of the same, and shall make out a certificate of the appointment of the persons so appointed, which certificate shall be signed by the persons appointed, or by a majority of them, and shall be delivered to the chairman of the board of chosen freeholders of the county, or to the clerk of the county, who shall file the same in his office; and the persons so appointed shall be the chairman and members of the board of registry and election of the election district for which they were appointed, and shall continue in office for one year, and until their successors shall be appointed and qualified; and the chairman of the board of chosen freeholders of each county shall have been on the day of registration in each year, and at the time of appointing the persons to be appointed at the county board, and one of the persons so appointed at the county board in their several districts shall be the chairman of the board of registry and election of the district for which they were appointed; and in case the persons appointed by the county board of chosen freeholders of any county shall fail to appoint a chairman of the board of registry and election of any election district, or in case the persons appointed at the county board in their several districts shall fail to appoint a chairman of the board of registry and election of the district for which they were appointed, then the chairman of the board of chosen freeholders of the county shall appoint a chairman of the board of registry and election of such district; and in case any vacancy shall occur in any board of registry and election by the death, resignation, removal from the district, refusal to act, or neglect to act of any member of such board, the chairman of such board shall appoint a person to fill such vacancy, who shall be a resident of the district for which he is appointed, and who shall be a member of the same political party as the person whose place he is appointed to fill; and in case the chairman of any board of registry and election shall refuse or neglect to appoint a person to fill a vacancy occurring in the board of registry and election of which he is chairman, for the space of ten days after such vacancy shall occur, the remaining members of such board shall appoint a person to fill such vacancy, who shall be a resident of the district for which he is appointed, and who shall be a member of the same political party as the person whose place he is appointed to fill; and in case the chairman of any board of registry and election shall refuse or neglect to appoint a person to fill a vacancy occurring in the board of registry and election of which he is chairman, for the space of ten days after such vacancy shall occur, the remaining members of such board shall appoint a person to fill such vacancy, who shall be a resident of the district for which he is appointed, and who shall be a member of the same political party as the person whose place he is appointed to fill; and in case any person appointed to fill a vacancy in the board of registry and election shall refuse or neglect to act as a member of such board for the space of ten days after his appointment, he shall be deemed to have refused to act, and the remaining members of such board shall appoint a person to fill such vacancy, who shall be a resident of the district for which he is appointed, and who shall be a member of the same political party as the person who refused to act

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEWAREST, - City Editor.

—The Newark Bee Hive will be closed Decoration Day afternoon.

—Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, of Elmwood place, who had a severe fall a few days ago, is once more able to be out.

—The First Baptist Sunday-school has decided to go to Belmar (Ocean Beach) on its annual excursion this summer.

—The Dunellen Borough Commissioners believe in good roads. They are now abolishing New Market avenue from Center street to the Central Railroad.

—An organ concert will be given by the First Baptist Sunday-school on June 9. The proceeds will be used to help pay for the *new class-room* addition to the church.

—The New Brunswick *Fredonian* says that cards are out for the marriage of Miss Hattie D. Colthar, of Plainfield, to John Reid, of Princeton, to take place at Plainfield June 3.

—Mrs. John Gable, who has been described by her husband, has since died at 47 Cushetunk avenue without any means of support and with three children, besides to clothe and feed.

—It is reported that the Dunellen Borough Commissioners have ordered the trash carts of Dunellen, Bowling & New Market to be emcaamished, and will expend $800 on the work.

—The virtuous and vigilant police force of the borough lined up for the cottage photograph gallery Sunday, and those who wanted likenesses were compelled to wait till Sunday was over.

—A former member of Grace church has signified his desire of donating a new brass pulpit in the new church as a memorial to his mother. The children of the parish have begun the accumulation fund for a font.

—The top of the tall water tower at Netherwood was visited by Mrs. Gieser and Mr. and Mrs. Myer, of Netherwood, Sunday, and also by John W. Murray, Jr., and James Marth, the fire chief. An American flag was planted at that dizzy height.

—Improvements are still going on in the thriving borough of Dunellen, through the inducements made by the Dunellen *Building and Loan Association*. At the recent monthly meeting a loan of $1,000 was given out, for the purpose of erecting a cott-ge on Front street.

—Those few who have read in the crazy sheet that the local saloons are not to be closed Saturdays until 12 p. m. need not be misled. The correct hour of closing, 12 m., has been announced through THE PRESS. The midnight closing isn't so, because you saw it elsewhere.

—The Whatsoever Circle, Kings Daughters, of Trinity Reformed church, will hold an Ice Cream and Strawberry Festival at 59 North avenue, Thursday and *Friday afternoons and evenings of next week.* A worthy cause and one that should be liberally patronized. Admission ten cents.

—Jeptha Wagner dropped in THE PRESS office Monday and displayed a "twig" off one of his peach trees. The twig was not more than four feet long, and it bore over fifty peaches, each about the size of a hazel nut. Jeptha has 1,200 trees in his grove near Stirling, all loaded just as heavily. He says there will be as many peaches this year as the trees can hold long enough to ripen.

—The Elizabeth *Daily Journal* says: "J. R. Pond, the well-known lecturer and of the Adaption Society of this city, has taken the management of the Postal Telegraph Company at Plainfield. Mr. Pond was formerly superintendent of the B. and O. Telegraph Company of New York, and was later in the Auditing Department of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. He is a man of many talents in musical circles, and his many friends unite in wishing him good luck and prosperity in his new home." Mr. Pond already has made improvements in the Plainfield Postal Telegraph office, which now gives superior service.

Will Fred Marsh and W. R. Wilcox in Elizabeth's Battery!

A highly interesting battle on the baseball field is being arranged for, to take place within a few days. The nines will be composed of the legal talent of Elizabeth and Plainfield, and the trial of skill will take place in this city.

Death of Mrs. Vincent L. Frazee.

Annie B., wife of Vincent L. Frazee, died at her home at 6 o'clock Sunday morning, after a brief illness. Saturday morning she was well enough to prepare her husband's breakfast. She was 30 years of age the 26th of April. She leaves no children.

Union County Teachers' Examination.

According to the rules of the State Board of Education, the regular spring examination is held the last Friday and Saturday of May. As, however, the last Saturday of May this year coincides with Decoration Day, which is a legal holiday, the examination will be held Friday and Saturday, June 5 and 6, at the usual place, the High school in Westfield. It will be for all grades of certificate.

Washintonville Notes.

John Kengar has sold his place to a party of capitalists who contemplate the immediate erection of a large boarding house. The price paid was $2,500.

David D. Smalley, Jr., has sold his farm to a party from New York, for $3,500.

John Koch's horse ran away in the woods Friday, completely wrecking the cart to which it was hitched. The beast with the shafts as far as Jackson avenue, North Plainfield, a distance of two miles, before he was caught. Mr. Koch and the cart were not in a runaway horse is to kill him before he *kills* some one else.

Aaron Jimmson has sold his place to a Mr. Visbile of Newark. The valley will lose its Mr. Jimmson one of the most respected citizens, a good neighbor and kind friend.

The Crescent League and Base-Ball.

Representatives of the Plainfield Crescent League say that they have made their decision concerning the price of admission to their base-ball games, and are going to stick all summer to the charge of 25 cents to enter through the gate with 10 cents extra for seats. Their Field Committee is said to be 9 to 1 in favor of the high prices, and that's the way the matter's going to stand. They say they cannot support a team at lower prices.

THE PRESS may be wrong in thinking this a mistake. Certainly THE PRESS hopes it is wrong, for after watching so successfully all last season to make base-ball popular in Plainfield, THE PRESS would have the greatest cause to regret a loss of interest this season.

Another member of the Field Committee denies that that committee have anything to do with the prices, and adds that no vote has been taken by the committee in regard to reducing the price. No one has asked for his opinion, he says.

I suppose from every information I can get that Mr. Gladstone will be the next Premier. I would like to see him in office. I would like to see Mr. Gladstone in office. I would like to see Mr. Gladstone in office. I would like to see Mr. Gladstone

GRASSVALE.

Grassvale lay hidden in the hills in beloved Somerset,
It lay there, like a snow-flake in the bosom of a rose,
Against the mountains on the east the east wind whistled coldly,
And the mountains stopped the fury of the storm-born foes from Devonshire.

But the Grassvale people waited for a railroad to come to them,
And tunnel through the mountains and wind gracefully like heaven
Through the wood-grown streets of Grassvale that would sanister to and fro,
And tell how, when the railroad came, the Station town would grow,

Every night to Farmer's grocery came a crowd of men to talk it,
With big empties in their fancy and two stickers in their pocket;
But the town lost down the dahlias in each housewife's small, front yard,
And whole dozens of ships went rooting down the village boulevard.

Every morn the muzzle marties all the cockers kills would clutch,
And God flung His sunset banner from the top-most western peak;
But when grew on the houses where no paint had yet appeared,
As the face that had no beauty is the first to raise a beard.

The chimney of the old town hall was thrown down by the rain,
And they struck a rusty tunnel through the hot-ten Winter's plain;
At the Baptist church the steeple blew off one tempestuous day,
And they left it as a rendezvous where hens would go and lay.

The great dream of the railroad banished their uneasy fears,
Although they had a suit of clothes but once in thirteen years;
For they reasoned when the railroad shook some winding down their way
They should have a pair of trousers almost every other day.

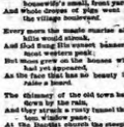
And we all wait for our railroad, while our front yards grow with thistles,
Lay and hoein in our valley for the locomotive's whistle;
Yes, we build up mighty railroads in our paper-headed streets,
While we eager to climb our mountains and just find it to be plain.

—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

MR. BOWSER.

Some of His Eccentricities as Related by Mrs. B.

What He Knows About Corns—The Difference Between a Dress-Making and a Tailor-Made Wife's Stenographic Work.



I HAD been suffering with a soft corn for about a week before Mr. Bowser suddenly inquired:

"What on earth makes you limp as you walk?"

"I didn't know as I did limp. I have a corn, however."

"Corn — you! Evidence that the fools are not all dead yet! Good enough for you or any other woman who'll jam her No. 5 feet into No. 3 shoes! Hope you'll have a dozen!"

"Corns don't always come from wearing tight shoes."

"Don't they? Bet you a million dollars to a cent they do! Can't come any other way; and a man or woman who will wear a shoe that won't fit their feet ought to be published to the public at large as non compos mentis."

On the third day after the above conversation I noticed that Mr. Bowser limped as he came home to supper.

"Had a fall? I queried.

"No, ma'am."

"I notice that you are lame."

"Not enough to knock out one of the lame sort."

I was sure that he was unconscious, if not suffering, but nothing more was said until after supper. Then he dodged around a while and at last got upstairs after him a few minutes later I found him with his shoe and sock off.

"I see the cook said I thought I would rub it a little, you know," he explained.

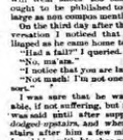
"Mr. Bowser, you've got a corn!"

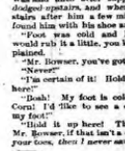
"Never!"

"I'm certain of it! Hold your foot up here!"

"Bosh! My foot is cold—that's all. Corn! I'd like to see a corn come on my foot!"

"Hold it up here! There! There, Mr. Bowser, if that isn't a corn between your toes, *then I never saw one!* It's a





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TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1891. No. 23.

"Support the Constitution, which is the consent of the Union, as well as its limitations as to its authorities."—MADISON.

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1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00	$3.50	$5.00	$8.00	$15.00
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3 in.	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	7.00	12.00	21.00
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is strengthened to thoroughly order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let; or trade, by postal, P. O. Box 162 or left at Wilson's Book Store, No. 6 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 31 East Fourth street, corner Plain street.—1y1917

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THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord ripe Opaque Grapes, fermented in Speer's Vineyard, left in contact with the fermenting husks until it acquires the proper color and becomes entirely rainless before gathering. Its unfermented

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are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being manufactured under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, the purity and genuineness of the article is insured by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health throughout the country. It is highly recommended by physicians generally for its medicinal qualities. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and adapted to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Opaque Grape, preserved in the natural fresh, sweet state as it came from the vine by fumigation and chemistry, thereby preventing the exercise of fermentation. It is a perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep any climate.

Speer's (Sociable) Claret
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Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is on your order of each bottle.

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Now, Hanner, 'tain't no use to tell wun them
About the storms and winds and frosts that's
Their ears are shet and they harp about that's
They don't put in the winds,
An' snortin' and sneezin' don't go fast.
I don't go
An' I know when I'll find it if right, for sure,
An' rain, an' hail,
In the good old Farmer's Almanac that hangs
there on the wall.

Them proberbilities don't sound; I want to
An' certin when the winter'll come, the end
Them long ears
The kind of weather that we had so plenty in
the service.
When sleighin' in November come, an' some-
times it will stay
In them times, Hanner, blizzards was a thing
we didn't know;
A snowstorm was a snowstorm, and a high
wind was a blow;
An' when the winter was over we didn't larrer up
our sowin
An' we warn't none the sharter that was hatchin'
at the poles;
An' when the general weather news, "cept which
there was no fail,
We looked in the old Almanac that hung there
on the nail.

We trusted some to signs, you know, to how
the moon grew,
A-goin' south, an' how the hooks upon the field
corn grew,
An' how the beavers built their dams, whether
they's high or low,
An' if the breast bone of the goose was white,
An' how the fur on coons
But when my mother wanted for to set a
Sunday hen
She'd have to have the signs all right for a good
hatch, or then
My father wanted to find out if there'd be a
rainy Mon;
So he could raise his calves, an' knew he'd
have a crop of hay—
Why then he'd study how's where weather estimations did not fail,
In the old Farmer's Almanac that hung there on the nail.

The calendars may be all right for them as
don't grow
But they don't tell the farmer when his grass
is fit to mow.
I like to know about the time the new moon
An' about the expected tantrums of the planets
through the year,
An' what time the 'cipsus visible will be along
An' if there'll be some thunder showers about
Sarap-parella day,
I like to see the pictures that I've seen for many
They bring me back to youth again—as though
some may think 'tis queer,
Them pictures of the last part in larver old or fat-
er stain,
In the old Farmer's Almanac that hangs there
on the nail.

So, Hanner, 'tain't no use to try to beat it into
me
That them "forecasts" in the newspapers that
the scientific set
Is of any sort of consequence; why, them hain't
no kind of count,
But what a man that undertakes to plan the
weather out
Must know the heavenly bodies, an' conjunc-
Know all my sows an' horses, an' pigs that's in
the stock;
He can't trust to them thermometers with fig-
ures and by rule,
Like the same upon the blackboard when I
study 'rithmetic in school,
An' when I want to know about the rain, or
I'll look in the Farmer's Almanac that hangs
there on the nail.

—Clara Augusta, in N. Y. Magazine.

COLOR-BLINDNESS.

It Does Exist, and That Very Largely.

Some Interesting Facts in Connection with This Peculiar Affliction.

Why Railroads Should Be Very Particular—Men Should Be Kept from Railway and Steamboat Service.

That color-blindness does exist no one will deny, and the fact that civil service and governmental or railway reports will deny; and since so much importance is attached to the ability to distinguish and read intelligently the meaning of language given by color signs, it is well that some attention should be devoted to the subject. This will be all the more apparent when we think of the center of commerce, both the ocean, or the railway trains traveling over the length and breadth of the land; one mistake regarding the color of a light or the appearance of a semaphore, and a wreck and loss, by no means of many disasters attending both life and property.

Young and Helmholtz tell us that the three primary colors, red, green and violet, have spebial nerve fibers in each point of the retina of the eye; but very often these fibers are wanting or defective, and so arises the difficulty of distinguishing between the various colors. To such persons the world must appear quite differently colored from what it appears to us. There are a great many persons—almost one in twenty—who are incapable of distinguishing red colors distinctly. They know from ordinary conversation that a certain color is called red, and by experience only are enabled to use this expression.

Governments and railway companies have taken up the subject; and examinations are periodically held in order to ascertain the powers of men to distinguish the different colors. That the examination is indispensable alike to engine drivers and sailors is obvious to no cavil. And it is always a highly recommendable plan to stop a man on the threshold of a business which he desires to unfit to occupy, to the safety of others as well as to himself.

People affected with color-blindness seldom declare a white color to be black, but they confuse red, pink, blue and green are very puzzling colors to the candidates; pink is over and over colored, as white; red is called dark, low; and green gets every other color but its own. Death and yellow also appear to be puzzles. Yellow is often said to be red, and one-third as often to be green. Neutrals are made parties to the confusion. Blue is called bluish green. But the most remarkable fact of all is that a green color, shown in a darkened room, was called out one hundred and seven times out of one hundred and eighty-nine.

Mr. John Hogg, the consulting surgeon to the Royal Westminster Ophthalmic hospital of England, recently took up the question in a paper bearing to light many facts connected with color-blindness, and has been instrumental in getting a test adopted by the English public the Board of Trade Report. He says:

"In a family of seven children, four sons and three daughters, the eldest and the youngest of the sons are color-blind. The defect is inherited from the grandfather through the mother; but neither the mother nor any other member of the family is colorblind. In a family of five, three sons and two daughters, the three sons are color-blindness through their father and grandfather; while the two daughters are not indeed the whole of the females of this family, are free from color defect."

The question may be fairly asked: Does color-blindness increase with increasing age? There are some physical defects which, in a measure, come out forever; but Mr. John Hogg says of this very thing:

"A few carefully recorded cases lead me to think that age does aggravate the defect of color-blindness, as it does certain other defects of vision. It undoubtedly becomes more pronounced as the near point of distinct vision recedes with the advancing years. Even at the early age of fourteen went to sea and was, five or six years afterward, consulted me. I applied the test to him, and he failed. I pronounced him color-blind. Some years afterward he obtained his certificate and subsequently rose to the command of a steamship. Just when, at the age of twenty-six, he applied for his master's certificate, he was unable to pass the color test. At this date I came across him for the first color, and on referring back to my notes of an earlier date, I came to the conclusion that his color-blindness had sensibly increased.

"Another case was as follows: Capt. F—— consulted me for a disturbed state of vision—tobacco amaurosis. His general health was good, and he was perfect; but as he soon recovered I saw no more of him for nine or ten years. When he one morning called upon me, complaining of defective sight and an inability to distinguish the ship's light. He was then very uncertain about the greens; dark-greens he called black and dark-reds were simply warmer colors than greens. In short, he was colorblind. Soon afterward he retired from the service.

"The next case is more strikingly corroborative. H. J——, a lad aged fifteen, myopic before going to sea, was examined at an ophthalmic hospital and pronounced free from color-blindness. On his return home he passed the color-test examination and obtained his certificate. Four years afterward his father brought him to me. He was then complaining of his inability to distinguish the color of the ship's signal lights, often mistaking the ropes. This he attributed to his short sight. He was unable to select from the skein of colored wools in short, he was completely color-blind. I recommended him not to go up for his second examination. His friends thought otherwise. He was rejected, and his certificate was indorsed 'colorblind.' This, of course, put an end to his further career in the service. The father of this pupil was also color blind; but he was unable to say whether his father or grandfather had suffered from any defect of vision. The myopia must have been transmitted."

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THE CAR TRACER.

A Railroad Employe Who Leads a Very Busy Life.

The car tracer is a man employed by a railroad company to hunt up lost freight cars. He travels a great deal, but the beauties of the country through *which he passes are lost upon him,* for he has no eye except for lost freight cars. If he takes a long outing by a railroad restaurant, his interest is bright the colored signs and signals which in their various and silent ways predict safety, caution or danger.—N. Y. Ledger.

He has to have 30,000 men to help him, and the wires run from his office to every part of the country. In the customs service alone he has 4,000 employes. There are 3,500 men at work in Washington in the internal revenue agents are scattered up and down the lakes, over the country and through the southern mountains to the number of nearly 3,500 more. The life-saving service is under him, and he has 1,000 men to do nothing but melt gold and silver bullion, and coin money at the mints. He has charge of the revenue marine barrel. He watches over the lighthouses along our coast, and he takes charge of every dollar that is paid in for government taxes in any way, and gives out every cent that is spent by Uncle Sam in any undertaking.

How much money do you think the government has on hand?

Well, when Treasurer Huston came into his office as United States treasurer he gave a receipt for just what he found on hand, and this receipt was the largest ever given in the history of the world. A fac-simile of it is framed and hung up in the treasurer's office, and the public visitors put their hands to their heads in astonishment as they look at it and see how really open when they look at it. It is a receipt for $771,483,218.45 9-10. This is the amount which is on hand in this massive Building to-day. It is the balance which Secretary Foster has under him and which remains just about so much, notwithstanding the millions upon millions which come and go.

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Leaving Secretary Foster's office I went, with one of the guards, out into the court which lies in the center of this massive treasury department just above the great vaults. These vaults are built in the form of two hollow squares, and around this court rose three-story walls on all sides. It was roofed only by the sides and it was flagged with great blocks of stone as big as a centertable. It covered, I judge, a quarter of an acre, and as I walked over it I had beneath me the biggest silver mine in the world. Under my feet, as I stood, were $90,000,000 of silver in boxes and bags, and under my feet, separated only by a foot or two of stone, were held by the millions. Guarding it were the great fireproof walls on each side and within the treasury policemen who walk continuously to and fro and watch the great doors which lead down to the entrances of these vaults.

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The silver dollars in this vault would carpet an area of more than 30 acres, and if they were piled one upon each other, they would make a solid column of silver more than 120 miles high. A solid column of gold of this is no small quantity, and when you have $90,000,000, your vault has to be as strong as those used for the storage of specie. This is only a small part of the coin in this treasury, and there is another vault which contains $200,000,000 more of silver and $96,000,000 in gold.

In addition to this there are millions upon millions in silver certificates and in bonds, and the man who could rob the treasury would indeed possess wealth beyond the dreams of avarice.

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SAY SO.

If anyone kindly goes out of his way
To do you a favor, remit as it may,
While waiting a chance the kind act to repay
Don't forget to be thankful and—say so.

The small thing to utter the thanks of the heart,
But 'twould carry sweet healing to many a smart,
If more we would practice this delicate art,
Don't forget to be thankful and—say so.

O bestowed, how long must your patient with wait
For the kind words which tell her how highly
Her stores and considerations! Lest it soon be too
late,
Pray begin to be thankful and—say so.

And, wife, for the love that is loyal and true,
For the unceasing care freely given for you,
For should cease, that is more than
could do
Would you be find thankful and—say so.

And toward the kind parents whose hair has
grown gray
In incessant devotion you never can repay;
Pray give to your gratitude generous play,
Oh! feel deeply thankful and—say so.

Kind words, how we prize them! like an angel
sunshine
They strengthen and bless us support and en-
Oh, utterance of grace in society's mine
Is to feel very thankful and—say so.

Words truly are small but oft-times wondrous
Unlocked from the lips they take themselves
wings;
Shall they strew sweets like honey or are barbs
and stings?
Pray be thankful for favors and—say so.
—Dan Fulchrum, in Western Rural.

MILLIONS IN IT.

Uncle Sam's Big Treasury and What It Contains.

The Biggest Silver Mine in the World and the Man Who Guard It—Could the Nation Be Successfully Robbed

Secretary Foster is now as much at home in the great treasury department as though he had been born there. His office, overlooking the Pennsylvania as quiet as a church and the business goes on as smoothly as that of one of the massive vaults which hold the millions upon millions of gold and silver with which the vaults are filled.

He has to have 30,000 men to help him, and the wires run from his office to every part of the country. In the customs service alone he has 4,000 employes. There are 3,500 men at work in Washington in the internal revenue agents are scattered up and down the lakes, over the country and through the southern mountains to the number of nearly 3,500 more. The life-saving service is under him, and he has 1,000 men to do nothing but melt gold and silver bullion, and coin money at the mints. He has charge of the revenue marine barrel. He watches over the lighthouses along our coast, and he takes charge of every dollar that is paid in for government taxes in any way, and gives out every cent that is spent by Uncle Sam in any undertaking.

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somewhere near the Potomac river under the treasury building, but the rob bers would have to drill through a foot of cement and chilled steel, and they would have to have a railroad to carry away the silver in order to make it pay. After they had taken a few thousand dollars the bags and boxes containing the remainder would turn about to be such a noise as to apprise the treasury guards of their action, and in three minutes the police

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, Editor. A. L. FORCE, Publisher.

TIN.

Of all manufactured articles tin is one of the most needed by the working masses, and therefore ought to be given the m as cheap as possible.

To make the farmer, mechanic and laboring man buy a greatly increased and artificial price for such an essential product is imposition.

We read much about the wonderful evening up industry of this country, but cannot discover any data that indicates us where tin mines in the United States are located.

If they do exist, where and to what extent and quality?

In the west with its only a few parts of the world, and most abundantly in Cornwall, England, where it has been a staple article of commerce for hundreds of years.

If American tin plates, of equal quality, can be furnished as low or lower than the imported fabric, then we say bring forth the American in quantity sufficient to satisfy home consumption.

But, if the American people are *forced to pay* the enhanced duty tax imposed on tin by the McKinley bill in order that a select few may gol wealth and power at the expense of the toiling million, speculation, not protection, will be the pronounced verdict.

TOLERATION.

The enlightened nineteenth century has inaugurated many human blessings, and among them shines with special lustre that of toleration, the positive right to hold and avow individual opinions.

The time was, even on this continent, when men and women were anathematized, whipped and ostracized, simply because they differed from established creeds, talent and expressed religious opinions at variance with ruling ecclesiastical authority.

Happily, such diabolical public practice has been effectually stopped by the liberty guaranteeing Constitution of the United States and kindred popular judgment. Still the fact must be unfortunately admitted, that the spirit of intolerance, though restricted in scope and partly shorn of former bitterness, yet exists and now and then ventures to show its uppissant and fearful teeth.

Toleration means that every man shall be free to reason within himself, and exercise the God-given privilege of reverent by endeavoring to separate truth from error.

Compelling a man to subscribe with out reserve to a creed, regardless of his own honestly formed belief, is tutorship bin in the school of hypocrisy.

Let criticism cover the land as waters cover the sea.

IS IT A CONSPIRACY?

Mr. Anthony Says that The Electric Light Company Does Unfair Things.

James L. Anthony, a well-known resident of Netherwood, appeared before the Plainfield Common Council Monday night as the champion of the interests of the people, and said some sharp things against that local monopoly, the Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company. Mr. Anthony's story is that because he had a house wired for electric lightsby some one other than the electric wiring man which that company employs, the company are said especially to favor, to the alleged shutting out and injury of all other wiring men, the company refused to attach the current to the house to heat and light the house. By making inquiries among neighbors and submitting the question to electrical light repute, he had ascertained that the wiring in the house was efficiently and thoroughly done, and was in condition to receive the current in perfect safety. In fact—it was asserted—the wiring was exactly the same as had been done in other houses by the Company's own man. Yet the company refused to turn on the current for that house till the wiring had all been torn out and replaced by the work of their own favored man. As Mr Anthony talked, his auditors became convinced that the company had heard whispered about must be true: that the gas and electric light company were engaged in a selfish boycott against all competitors, and that a householder could not have electric light unless he had the work done by the favored wiring man and paid exorbitant prices for work that the boycotted competitors would do just as well for far less money Mr Anthony characterized the thing as a conspiracy, and wanted to know if the Council were going to permit a company to act so selfishly, so arbitrarily, under a franchise whose powers have been conferred from the Council only under promises of faithful service to all the people. The matter was referred to the committee on police, with very strong if not the company can refuse to light one house and get light to another that may be leased by a man who just because differs in electric use did the work.

In defense of the company it was stated that it was not to be expected that supply from men holding certificates from the Board of Fire Underwriters, who will not, it is said, take insurance risks on houses wired by other than men favored, thus shutting out men who seem in every way competent but who decline to charge the high price that men in the *alleged ring* keep up.

That the scheme to give the public better gas light at reasonable and popular prices is a failure, and the consumption was evidenced by the report of Councilman Sigenberg, who said that as chairman of the committee on public lights he had sent the proposition to the company and had found their plans such as would be satisfactory to the people in every way. He pre ented a form of the contract and had found their plans such as would be satisfactory to the people in every way. He pre ented a form of the contract and was adopted that the Council meet next week Monday evening, June 8, to confer with the gentlemen and citizens regarding the matter. A committee of three, Big. (i ll and Ho to attend was ordered published in the official papers, THE PRESS and *The Times*.

The City's Cause Before the Supreme Court.

By the supreme Court of New Jersey at Trenton, Tuesday, the certiorari proceeding against the city by one Lewis questioning the constitutionality of the law under which the city granted a contract to a private corporation for the building of water-works, was set down for argument next Tuesday.

In the cases of the Plainfield gas company against the city, and because of the ordinance restricting the laying of pipes; of N. J. Bragaw against the city, because of the granting a franchise to a street railway company; the *taking of testimony* was ordered.

Will that Plainfield Boat Tear.

Plainfield has been chosen by the New Jersey State Firemen's Mutual Association as the place of next year's meeting. Where as proposition was made to cover expenses. The *meeting will be made a notable* event by the local committee.

WATER-WORKS AND SEWERAGE.

WHAT J. M. LOW & CO. PROPOSE TO DO FOR PLAINFIELD.

Four Miles of Sewers and Thirty-Seven Over Any Building, Without an Equal's Aid—Water Mains and Sewers that Will Be Perfect in Every Detail—Nothing But the Best, to the Promise of the Company, and They Will Forfeit $25,000 If They Don't Keep Their Word.

(FROM THE DAILY PRESS of June 3.)

The proposition of J. M. Low & Co., of Kingston, N. Y., to construct and operate a system of water-works and sewers in Plainfield, is as yet not at all understood by the public. The details of the plan are to-day first made known to the people, and, as usual, through the columns of THE PRESS exclusively. The water committee of the Common Council, in their faithfulness to the city's interests, have insisted that the proposition in order to be considered as we individuals are obliged to do.

The time was, even on this continent, when men and women were anathematized, whipped and ostracized, simply because they differed from established creeds, talent and expressed religious opinions at variance with ruling ecclesiastical authority.

Happily, such diabolical public practice has been effectually stopped by the liberty guaranteeing Constitution of the United States and kindred popular judgment. Still the fact must be unfortunately admitted, that the spirit of intolerance, though restricted in scope and partly shorn of former bitterness, yet exists and now and then ventures to show its unpleasant and fearful teeth.

Toleration means that every man shall be free to reason within himself, and exercise the God-given privilege of reverent by endeavoring to separate truth from error.

Compelling a man to subscribe without reserve to a creed, regardless of his own honestly formed belief, is tutorship bin in the school of hypocrisy.

Let criticism cover the land as waters cover the sea.

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The plan is one which is in accordance with the ordinance granting the company the asked for franchise shall be founded in its requirements, and have secured from the company the most desirable concessions and advantage. In its perfected shape the ordinance will, they believe, provide for the best water-works and sewerage system and at the lowest price to patrons that can honestly, safely and trustworthily be guaranteed, if the high standard of service required is to be maintained. From the terms of the proposed franchise THE PRESS *is condensed* the following:

WATER-WORKS.

The water-works are to consist of a pumping station situated in or near Plainfield, a two-million-gallon storage reservoir situated on the range of hills north of the b ough of North Plainfield, or if the reservoir be deemed unnecessary, a *stand-pipe of large capacity*, and a system of cast-iron mains, pipes and double-nozzled hydrants throughout the city.

The water supply is to be obtained from a subterranean source, underlying the valley of Green Brook, or from such other source as the city may direct.

The bottom of the reservoir, if one be built, is to be 200 feet above the highway at the corner of Park avenue and Second street. A system of driven wells, with a two-million-gall n capacity, will be used.

The pumping station will contain two compound, condensing, cupled pumping engines, with a capacity of 5,000,000 gallons per day.

The surface of the water in the standpipe or distributing reservoir will be about 200 feet above the level of the streets.

The pumping station is to be a very neat and durable building, nicely finished in every department. The machinery, pipes, boilers, etc., are to be of the very best workmanship.

The proposed reservoir is to be constantly clear of all soil and vegetable matter, and is to be lined with asbestos or similar substance, its banks are to be ten feet thick at the top, sloping inwardly and outw rdly to the bottom at angles not greater than 45 degrees. The re rvoir will be fenced in.

A brick and stone gate house will be erected at the reservoir's outlet.

All pipes will be laid four feet and a half underground, with good grades. The work of la i g the pipes must in every particular be carefully and thoroughly done. All work must be solid and thorough.

During the l ying of pipes excavated trenches shall as far as possible be kept open for traffic.

All roadbeds must be restored to a condition as good as their original one, when the work of laying pipes is completed.

The company, in return for its franchise, will agree to furnish the city of *Plainfield at all times with an ample supply* of pure and wholesome water for drinking, domestic, fire extinguishing and manufacturing purposes.

The capacity of the s tem shall enable fire streams to be thrown simultaneously from six hydrants in the business part of the city, through 50 feet of hose and a 1-inch nozzle, to a h ight of 100 feet, or a horizontal distance corresponding therewith. This without the aid of fire engines!

The city is to have the use of hydrants at a yearly rental of $25 apiece. There are to be 12 hydrants for each mile of pipe laid. Should any hydrant get out of order, or become useless, the company must pay the city $5 per week during its disability.

The city may purchase the works, if it so desire, at the end of ten years after completion, or at the end of any succeeding ten years, the actual value of the works at the time of purchase to be determined by arbitration, two arbitrators to be chosen by the city, two by the company, and a fifth, if necessary, by those four.

Provided the city do not purchase the works, the franchise and contract shall stand 25 years.

The company agrees to indemnify the city against any damage that may be adjud. ed to have ari en from the negligence of the company in the construction of the works.

The construction of the works is to be begun within ten days from the granting of the franchise, and is to be completed within twelve months, if not enjoined or restricted by legal proceedings "or malicious interference".

The company is to give a bond of $25,000 to the city, as security for a forfeiture fund.

For the failure of the company to supply pure and wholesome water at all times the company is to forfeit $5,000; for failure to provide the specified head of water for fire purposes, $1,000; for failure to lay pipes and hydrants *according to the terms* of agreement, $1,000; for failure to repair any hydrant after being out of working order more than five working days after written notice has been given to the company, $1,000; for failure to leave the streets in as good condition, or as near as may be, before disturbed for laying pipes, $1,000; for failure to begin work within the specified time, unless restricted by legal proceedings, $3,000; for failure to complete the works within the time of the agreement, $3,000; for failure to maintain the system according to the terms of the agreement, $3,000; for failure to supply material according to the terms of the agreement, $3,000.

SEWERAGE SYSTEM.

The plan or system proposed is what is known as the "separate" system, which provides for carrying house drainage or sewage only, in contradistinction to the "combined" system, which, at greatly increased cost, is designed to carry off storm as well as sewage and storm water.

The advantages of the "separate" system are:

1. Economy in construction and maintenance.

2. They are automatically self-cleansing.

3 They are more perfectly adapted to the removal of domestic filth than any other system, and

4. They "conform' this work without escape of foul air, usually called "sewer gas", into the streets, or the basementing of such gases into the dwelling through house connection.

A. 1. Study of the topography of the city and of the levels taken and noted during the recent engineering work.

2. The sewers will start at the intersection of Richmond street and Seventh street, six feet below the surface, with a grade of 4 feet to the mile, thence down Seventh street to Franklin place, passing through Franklin place to Ninth street, through Ninth street to Park avenue, through Park avenue to Second avenue, through Second avenue to Eighth street, through Eighth street to Plainfield avenue, through a twenty-inch sewer on Plainfield avenue to Front street, through a twenty-four-inch sewer on Front street to West End avenue, through West End avenue in embankment to the outlet sewage tanks at the Sewage Works.

3. Another branch sewer should start at the intersection of Richmond street and Front street, passing through Front street and discharging into the twenty-four-inch sewer at the intersection of Plainfield avenue and Front street.

This practically provides for the entire City of Plainfield west of Cedar brook.

The main and lateral sewer pipes are carefully arranged to provide for the maximum service that may be required of them, when the area drained shall be fully populated or built up, and also to provide for extensions.

The six-inch pipe has been adopted as the minimum size of sewer, and a single line of this sewer does not exceed one thousand feet in length.

House connections are six-inch lines are limited to five inches in diameter, as anything which will pass through a five-inch house pipe with its trap, will not stop or obstruct a four-inch pipe.

Automatic "flushing tanks" situated at the various sources of each drainage district, discharge once in twenty-four hours the entire contents of 100 to 140 gallons, into the dead end of the sewer pipe. In *from 40 to 50 seconds*, cleansing the pipes from end to end, and discharging.

The sewage passes through sewage tanks at the sewage works (no waste land in the catskirts of the city), where it is treated with chemicals, the solid ingredients are precipit ted and drawn off, while the liquid j art is clarifi d and all wed to filter through and into the earth.

Manholes are to be placed at all street intersections.

In wet districts the line of pipe will be thoroughly underdrained by the pipes laid in the same trench with the sewer pipes.

Provisions for the purchase of the works by the city are made as in the private water-works contract, and as in that also the company indemnifies the city against damage.

The work of construction shall be begun within 60 days after the granting of the franchise, and completed and the work in operation within 18 months.

The following forfeitures are agreed to: *Six thousand dollars* in case the work of constructing, ready for use, said system of sewerage in the principal streets of the city is not completed according to the agreement within said period as aforesaid fixed for the completion thereof; $1,000 in case the company shall fail to lay pipes in other streets of the city than the principal ones according to the agreement when required so to do by the provisions in that behalf in the agreement; $1,000 in case of any failure of said company to furnish flushing tanks according to said agreement; $2,000 in case said company shall fail to lay any sewer pipes or any of them on a proper grade; $1,000 in case the company shall fail to cement their pipes or any of them properly; $1,000 in case the said company shall fail to pay to furnish and provide proper manholes according to said agreement; $3,000 in case of the failure of the company to do so within ten days from the time of demand of, or establishment by law of the right to any damages caused by their to keep in good repair the property; $3,000 in case of failure of the company to furnish or maintain proper, compe ent and adequate disposal of the sewage in accordance with the agreement; and $3,000 in case of the failure of the company in any other respect to maintain properly and adequately the system of sewerage provided for by said agreement, according to the agreement, the company to forfeit and pay to the city said respective sums as and for liquidated damages on the failure of the company in any of the said respect in which the sums are respectively named, and the same to be recoverable accordingly.

EXPERT WHIST PLAY.

Only One Point Difference Between Plainfield's Cracks, and Delegates from the Pomfret Club, of Easton, at the Rooms of the Crescent League.

There was an interesting convention of whist players at the parlors of the Crescent League Club, on Saturday afternoon, when a number of most enjoyable games were played. The visitors were Messers. Hamilton, Bootcher, Nightingale and Green, of the Pomfret Club, of Easton, who had come all the way from Easton to have a friendly contest with four picked *players here. The members representing* the Crescent League, were E. S. Force, George Bates, seconded by Messrs. Comstock and Bender. All of the contestants are known as fine whist players and players. Hamilton and Boutcher were delegates to the Milwaukee Congress where the former had the honor of being one of the three who made the highest possible score at the test for individual whist skill.

The session on Saturday was most interesting, and the character of the play was developed. At the end of a four hours' session of duplicate whist, it was found that twelve games had been played in all, with one point in favor of the visitors. By *invitation* the same players met again in the evening at the residence of Mr. Kieb, when twenty more games were played, resulting in a tie.

This was regarded by all the participants as indicating exceptionally fine play and the general sentiment was that they had a most enjoyable time. The *visitors extended a cordial invitation to* their opponents to make a trip to Easton and promised that if they did so they would have a royal good time and get all the whist they wanted.

A word in explanation of what "duplicate whist" is may be of interest in addition to many. Each player lays the card he plays in front of him, and it is turned face down and left there after it is seen who takes the trick. The waiter takes the trick draws a counter instead of making a book of the cards. After the entire hand is played the players change tables, sit east and play the hands before them—the Easton players, however, playing the Plainfield players' hands, and vice versa.

An Auspicious Opening at the Driving Park.

There was a large crowd at the opening of the Driving Park, Saturday afternoon, and enthusiasm shown promises a successful season. There were tandem rigs and other stylish equipages in profusion. The track was in good condition, and the fast races were very interesting, nevertheless. Besides the events published, Mr. Banks drove A. C. Force's fine bay C. C.'s some speedy quarters, and Mr. Vail's "Betsy Bobbitt" was also given some fast sparts. O. T. Waring's "Copeland", too, came out through a mile in two and a half, in preparation for the coming season.

The events resulted as below. Consequently the slow track and that it was the horses first go, the time is all good:

FIRST EVENT.

N. Robins, "Doctor"	1	1	1
Jesse Cooper, "Stranger"	2	2	2
John Osborne, "Marcander"	3	3	3
Time—3:05½; 3:05½; 3:06.			

SECOND EVENT.

John Osborne, "Colonel"	1	1	1
Jesse Cooper, "Stranger"	2	2	2
J. M. Foster, "Jack Up"	3	3	3
Time—3:05; 3:05½; 3:06.			

THIRD EVENT.

John Chandler, "Jack Up"	1	1	1
J. M. Foster, "Jack Up"	2	2	2
Time—3:05; 3:05½; 3:06.			

After having expended one thousand dollars in the hope of saving the life of Frank Bonnell, who was shot by Policeman Hoffman, and having seen all the while, I considered by my physicians, I was induced to try DR. DRAKE'S PLEASANT PILLS. After their use for six weeks I can say I am without question a well man. I have not occurred before for years. I believe I can testify cheerfully, and yet it cannot be good to be true. Have no doubt but that most of the physicians throughout the land will be using them.

J. W. DRAKE,
Centre Market, Newark, N. J.

MISS SHEPARD'S WEDDING.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. HARRISON SEND A FLORAL OFFERING TO JACK MILLER'S BRIDE.

Miss Was the Most Beautiful, the Scene the Most Imposing, the Ceremony the Most Perfect, and the Event the Most Fashionable, Plainfield Has Witnessed.

(FROM THE TIMES of June 3.)

ITHOUT the slightest shadow of exaggeration in the statement, it may be said that never a wedding in this city, or few in any other, has been so original, brilliant and imposing as that of last evening in the First Presbyterian church, when Miss Elinor Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. *Augustus D. Shepard, of "The Gables"*, East *Front* street, became the wife of John Duvall Shepard, a son of William Miller, of Lancaster Gate, Hyde Park, London. The bride is a niece of Col. Elliott F. Shepard, whose wife is a daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, and also a niece of Mrs. William Dean Howells, and of the Misses Mead. The renowned sculptor and the well-known author.

Although the Shepard family are members and constant attendants of the Crescent avenue church, the wedding took place at the First Presbyterian, probably because better available for the ceremony as arranged. It is rumored, however, that an English superstition precludes the marriage of either bride or groom before anything but the blue canopy of heaven, and the arched door of the kirk, while going to and from the wedding. Consecutively, as evening grew railway bridges crossed the road from the bride's home to her church, she gracefully pledged herself to the station at her intended husband's country and chose another place for the wedding.

The ceremony was fixed at seven o'clock, but guests began to arrive an hour before. No one was admitted, however, without a card of invitation, and therefore there was no overcrowding of the church. The arrangements for the accommodation of all were p rfect. One of the gall ries was reserved f r the members of the Ladies' Mission Band of the Presbyterian churches, in whose work the bride is deeply interested. The floral decorations and the flowers of the bridal party, furnished by the florist, were the subjects of universal admiration. Just before the wedding, an elegant floral offering from President and Mrs. Harrison, arrived at the house. Mr. Clarence L. Eick presided at the organ.

The officiating clergymen—the Rev. Dr. E. R. Richards, the bride's former pastor, and the Rev. Dr. John C. Bliss, of Washington Heights, New York, the bride's former pastor—came in from the side of the altar and stood on opposite sides from where they entered. The maids were Miss Elizabeth Stewart, Miss Maud Stewart, Miss Grace Hayes and they cousins of the bride's. Miss Kathleen Mead, Miss Mildred Howells and Miss Edith Shepard. They wore frocks of pink chiffon trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and carried bouquets of pink sweet-pea blossoms and lilies of the valley. Their escorts were A. D. Shepard, Jr., brother of the groom; Mr. Hayes and two of the bride's, and Capt. R. W. F. Monteith, of England. Richard Irvin, Harry L. Salmontsall and Frederick Wendt.

The groom came in from one side of the pulpit, and with his best man, Capt. *M. R. P. Asdale, of the Royal Fusileers* of England, stood on opposite sides from where they entered. The bride's form as for—came in from the other side of the altar and stood within a floral altar built for the occasion This was the signal for the nuptial march from "Lohengrin", and the bridal party entered.

From each side of the broad pulpit and massive organ, came the bridesmaids and groomsmen in couples. They crossed in front of the altar and stood on opposite sides from where they entered. The maids were Miss Elizabeth Stewart, Miss Maud Stewart, Miss Grace Hayes and they cousins of the bride's, Miss Kathleen Mead, Miss Mildred Howells and Miss Edith Shepard. They wore frocks of pink chiffon trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and carried bouquets of pink sweet-pea blossoms and lilies of the valley. Their escorts were A. D. Shepard, Jr., brother of the groom; Mr. Hayes and two of the bride's, and Capt. R. W. F. Monteith, of England, Richard Irvin, Harry L. Salmontsall and Frederick Wendt.

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CHAPTER CLXXXIX.

An act to incorporate the county seat of Hunterdon of the county of New Jersey.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the inhabitants of the county of Hunterdon, and their successors, be and they are hereby constituted a body politic and corporate, by the name, style and title of the "Inhabitants of the county seat of Hunterdon," and by that name shall have perpetual succession, and shall be capable in law to purchase, receive, hold and enjoy to them and their successors, any estate, real, personal or mixed, for the use of the said county seat of Hunterdon, and the same to grant, sell, convey or dispose of at their pleasure; and by the name aforesaid may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto, defend and be defended in all courts and places whatsoever, and in all matters and causes whatsoever, as any other corporate body politic within this state may or can do; and may have a common seal, and the same may break, alter, renew or change at their pleasure.

2. And be it enacted, That the county of Hunterdon shall not be bounded as at present, but shall be bounded as follows:

Beginning at the mouth of Rocky Brook, where it empties into the Delaware river; thence up the middle of said brook to the bridge where the road leading from Lambertville to Flemington crosses said brook; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Lambertville to Pittstown crosses the South Branch of the Raritan river; thence up the middle of said river to the bridge where the road leading from Pittstown to Clinton crosses said river; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Pittstown to Bloomsbury crosses the Musconetcong river; thence up the middle of said river to the bridge where the road leading from Bloomsbury to Hackettstown crosses said river; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Bloomsbury to Belvidere crosses the Pequest river; thence up the middle of said river to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Oxford crosses said river; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Hope crosses the Pequest river; thence up the middle of said river to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Johnsonsburg crosses said river; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Blairstown crosses the Pequest river; thence up the middle of said river to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Hainesburg crosses said river; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Delaware crosses the Delaware river; thence up the middle of said river to the mouth of Flat brook; thence up the middle of said brook to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Columbia crosses said brook; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Walpack crosses the Delaware river; thence up the middle of said river to the mouth of Big Flat brook; thence up the middle of said brook to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Flatbrookville crosses said brook; thence northwesterly along the middle of said road to the bridge where the road leading from Belvidere to Montague

WHAT LUCK!

Methinks I never have been a diver;
Unto the under passion
Of our ocean's depth
I am afraid to venture.
But when I heard the professor say
That there was diamonds
I knew I'd—thought I say to myself—
Have to go down.

She had not pretty taste in dress;
Her form was grandeur rather;
But—William was her fancy.
Her features were not faultless,
Her voice was not musical,
Of course he had heard her;
And yet he loved her.

Of my proposal for her hand
And heart I'll not relate
The circumstances,
Although they were interesting.
Suffice it to say
That she became Mrs. Smith.
—Harry S. Smith, in Success.

A LITTLE CITY CHAP.

Why Miss Keziah Changed Her Mind About a Boy.

Miss Keziah Sheldon, with a sad face, was frantically engaged in dinning into her neighbors' ears from the flowerbed that she had lately planted.

"If it ain't enough to try the patience of Job!" she groaned, excitedly hunting herself with her sunbonnet. "They've gone and scratched up all my choicest roots. Why can't John keep their chickens home, instead of allowing 'em to run around destroying other people's property?"

A very tired little chap, dusty and footsore from the long distance he had traveled, looked in from the gate.

"Please, ma'am," he said, "if those chickens were dead, they wouldn't get in. There's quite a number of 'em missing, you see."

"Why!" ejaculated Miss Keziah in surprise, for she had not noticed him. "Why, so there are. I've meant to drive 'em home, Bessie, a-many times a-long, but it's somehow slipped my mind."

"If you'll let me, ma'am," said the boy, eagerly, "it'll do it cheaper. I'm looking for work."

"Who are you?" asked Miss Keziah.

"Only a boy from the city," was the reply. "Please, ma'am, I'm tired of it, and I thought I might find something to do in the country. Mother's dead, and Aunt Sarah's found room to keep me now."

"Well," said Miss Keziah, rather doubtfully, "if you think you can fix 'em, you may begin this evening, I suppose. The pailings that came off are out in the barn, and I'll get you the hammer and nails."

While the sun grew low in the west the boy industriously worked away, whistling to himself in his calm and appetizing odor of Miss Keziah's cookery.

"My, but it smells good!" he said, with a very hungry feeling at his stomach. "I'd like to live here if I could. I wonder if Miss Keziah's want a boy to do her chores?"

He looked up as he spoke at the window of her little summer kitchen and saw that the work was satisfactorily completed.

"There, ma'am," said the boy, as he came and handed the hatchet up to her, "I've done a pretty good job of it. I don't think the chickens'll get in now."

"You can wash up and then eat the supper you've earned," said Miss Keziah.

He needed no second urging, and was soon seated at a corner of the table ravenously choking down the cold meat, bread, and butter. Cookery fairly got past cookies she had placed before him.

All the while Miss Keziah kept looking at him in undisguised astonishment.

"Dear sakes alive!" she said, "whatever you have got!"

He poured out a last drop of tea in his cup down his throat.

"No, ma'am," he said, apologetically, "we never have anything to spare. I've had anything to eat since morning."

"Why, you poor boy!" said Miss Keziah, with compassion in her face. "I told me I'd have given you a piece of pie."

"I thought I'd wait ma'am," he said, as he arose from the table with a sigh of satisfaction. "I'll split some wood for you now, or else pile a good deep every low."

He chopped away till dusk and then, staggering, a bucket of water from the well. Miss Keziah had a silver half dollar in her hand to give him.

"You don't want a boy, do you?" he asked, wistfully.

"Sakes alive!" said Miss Keziah, as really, "what would I want with a boy? I've lived here all alone and done my own work for years."

"I didn't know but you might," he said, disappointedly. "Thank you, ma'am, for the money. It's getting dark and I'm so tired I can hardly walk; would you mind if I slept in your barn to-night?"

Miss Keziah was a very cautious spinster, but her heart was touched with a very strong feeling of pity.

Up in the cemetery on the hill, where blackberry vines and golden rod run riot, and Sylvester Little Eglebank, the child her dying brother had left in her charge, lay sleeping—for he had been out to the great world instead, fraught less like this little chap?

"If you can't sleep to-night," she said, rather huskily, "and you can be on your way in the morning."

He thanked her very gratefully on the mat and sat down in one of the stiff-backed chairs of her prim sitting-room.

"I don't suppose you care to hear the Bible," she said, austerely, as she lit the lamp on the table, "but I'm going to go to bed. You can go now if you like."

"No," he said, in a low tone, "I'd like to hear it. Mother used to read it to me."

So Miss Keziah put on her gold-rimmed spectacles and read on in a hard, raspy tone from Luke, standing up at last to see that he was nodding his head and having a very hard time to keep his eyes open.

"Humph!" said she, closing the book. "I guess you'd better go to bed."

"I am sleepy," he confessed, drawing his hand across his eyes to brush it all."

She called the cat in and saw that the chickens were safely in the coop and bolted. Then she opened the door of a little chamber adjoining the dining-room.

"That's where you're to sleep," she said, abruptly. "Good night."

"Good night and thank you" was his response. "Thank you very much."

She waited a few minutes and then with the lamp went upstairs to her room.

"I've done a very foolish thing, I know; I'm getting old," she said, "but I couldn't help thinking of little Ephraim. How can I tell what that boy is? He may be in league with evil-doers and robbers. I'll be a mercy if I'm not killed to-night."

She was very careful to look under the bed before she retired, and it was some time before her eyes closed in sleep.

"He has an honest-looking face," was the last thing she said; "but one can't tell about people nowadays. He may be waiting even now to let those in."

The katydids chirped outside and the crescent moon sank low. The old-fashioned clock monotonously ticked two hours away.

Suddenly the stillness of the night was broken by a noise that startled and Miss Keziah, in her frilled cap, sat up in bed.

"It's just as I thought," she groaned, trembling like a leaf. "He's let the chickens out. I knew they're ransacking the garden. Why didn't I put that harvest money in the bank?"

She was about to fly to the window and scream for help when she heard an excited voice call up:

"Please, ma'am! Please, ma'am! I've got a man locked up in the closet. Come down, quick!"

Her words brought confidence to her, and, lighting her lamp, she quickly dressed and went fearfully down the stairs.

Fierce but futile blows were being rained against the stout oaken panels of the dining-room door, and she could hear the smothered curses of some one inside.

As she looked in the room she saw the boy, with the hatchet tightly grasped in his hand. His eyes were glowing with excitement.

"I've got him!" he cried. "Never fear, ma'am, he can't get out."

"Who—who is in it?" asked Miss Keziah, who was so weak that she had to lean upon a chair for support.

"Sh—sh!" said the boy, shadow and voice me," was the response. "I saw him go to the closet and I locked him in."

"Well, you're a brave boy," said Miss Keziah, recovering the use of speech of that new. I'd better go for the constable at once."

The constable threw her chisel over her head and left the house, while the boy remained on guard, apparently undisturbed by the muttered imprecations volleyed at him through the key-hole.

Down the road skimmed Miss Keziah in her high-wheeled bird, and in a short space of time she was back with the village policeman, constable and several other neighbors, who worked with the zest of the peace thought it prudent to call upon to assist him.

The key was taken from the closet in a half-suffocated condition and marched to the town lockup, while Miss Keziah was enabled to compose her ruffled feelings in sleep.

The next morning, after the breakfast to which he had been invited, her small guest arose and said:

"And now, ma'am, I think I will be on my way. You have been very kind, I can do for you before I go?" Do you want another pail of water brought in?"

"Don't be in any hurry," said Miss Keziah, and she laid one hand upon his curly head. "I've changed my mind. I do want a boy, and you're the very boy I want. I'm getting old, and I need some one to drive me about in case if they come in again, not to mention anything of burglars." — Cincinnati Post.

THE WATER BEAR.

Some of the Queer Things Revealed by the Microscope.

If in pond water you should find, reflecting only some crystal drop of the loveliest green color, and covered with a delicate network, you may read about it as long as you look on, unless under the heading Volvox. Inside may be seen smaller balls of the same kind. By and by the ball will burst and be cast from the little ones, each of which will there grow, and in the end the time it will break open too, and still more balls will begin their roving lives. Sometimes, instead of the rolling net cross are two hairs, so small that they are altogether invisible except under very powerful glasses. These are the hairs, like those on the vorticella, are used in securing food and in moving about. The animal may be classified as a plant and not as an animal.

I must not forget my friend the water bear. He is rather a curious little fellow. He goes slowly about on his eight little feet, poking and plodding among the low mosses and other sorts of rioting something good to eat. He is the very embodiment of indolent comfort. Yet for all his fondness for food with his lot in life, his personal appearance is not always pleasant to behold. Now and then he slips boldly out of his skin, and appears in an entirely new suit. He seems to confess the general style of the cast-off dress is retained. Instead of throwing the old suits away, he leaves the larger and clumsier creatures do, he gets out of it so deftly that it stands upright and complete, even to his four pairs of shoes.

When the mother bear slips out of her old dress, she leaves some eggs in it. In a few days these hatch and some baby bears begin swimming around the cast-off skin. Here, also, for a short time. They soon find their way to the feeding grounds, and at once begin climbing slowly about, as much at home as are their parents.—St. Nicholas.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

COLLECTOR'S REPORT

UNION COUNTY, N. J.

For the Year Ending May 12, 1882.

To the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the county of Union:

GENTLEMEN—Your committee to audit the duplicate of the collector of taxes for the year 1881, having carefully examined the same, find the following statement correct, and recommend that it be published, and that the collector be allowed the usual commission for collecting and paying over the same:

The receipts and disbursements for the fiscal year are as follows:

Receipts	$633,282 32
Disbursements	633,282 32

Balance in hands of collector $43,676 20

Respectfully submitted,
WM. HAGEL, Jr.,
GEO. W. LEONARD,
WM. W. DUNNELL,
Committee.

Dated May 23, 1882.

To the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the county of Union:

GENTLEMEN—I have the honor to submit my annual report of moneys received and disbursed by me, as collector, for the year ending May 12, 1882.

The amount of taxes as levied by the Board of Chosen Freeholders, and as appears on the duplicate, for the year 1881 was as follows:

Union	$43,629 50	$90,847 92
Elizabeth	46,218 42	96,217 50
Elizabethport	13,414 00	27,929 12
Rahway	6,979 45	12,566 97
Townships.		
Clark	720 95	1,543 26
Cranford	1,000 00	2,140 00
Fanwood	2,013 73	4,309 19
Linden	1,351 00	2,891 14
New Providence	713 31	1,526 82
Springfield	867 05	1,855 58
Summit	3,500 19	7,493 26
Union	4,362 45	9,339 18
Westfield	2,467 57	5,282 15
Total	$160,236 57	$189,666 97

In addition to the above there was raised for roads the following:

City of Elizabeth		$2,542 97
Fanwood township		1,000 00
Springfield		2,000 00
Westfield		2,750 00
Total		$8,292 97

Raising total amount raised for county purposes $200,000 00

Union county received from the state school fund apportionment the same amount that it paid to the state school fund, as an equivalent basis, the sum of $4,316 97 is in the special state apportionment, which was apportioned to the cities and townships as follows:

Elizabeth	$2,542 97
Rahway	443 94
Clark	95 95
Cranford	86 96
Fanwood	76 00
Linden	113 70
New Providence	63 91
Springfield	84 99
Summit	176 62
Union	169 01
Westfield	254 12
Total	$4,316 97

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS.

Total amount of receipts from all sources $633,282 32
Total disbursements 589,606 32

Leaving a balance of $43,676 20

Which is on deposit in the banks on the credit of the county collector.

RECEIPTS.

Balance from last year	$ 66,470 69
State school tax	4,316 98
State school tax	90,847 92
Taxes from cities and townships	189,666 97
Less interest allowed cities and township	189 39
	189,924 25
Miscellaneous	10,481 81
Taxation of railroads, 1881	5,668 41
Amount of advances returned by agents	5,000 00
Amount received from city of Elizabeth in payment of amount paid by county for assessment of property of county, etc., in the year 1880	1,570 56
Amount received from county attorney, being the sum advanced to city of Rahway for collecting taxes, and county tax for 1880	653 80
Amount received from Elizabeth and New York railroad company, being 1½ per cent. on 150,376 00	
Interest	286 40
Amount received from Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, being the amount spent by the company in paving within their limits on Grand street	347 78
Interest received from E. M. Ross, collector, on advance payment of taxes for the year 1882	155 80
Amount received from the following places, for interest on moneys expended on county roads completed:	
Union township	1,494 24
Linden	1,351 00
Westfield	2,467 57
Springfield	867 05
City of Rahway	345 00
	$3,404 62
Total receipts	625,353 23

Receipts as above by miscellaneous account from John F. Evans, honey account, Maggie Hatman $46 50
From Mary A. Hatman, insect account, 1879 ..... 9 00
From Jacob Davis, insect account, 1879 ..... 72 00
From E. M. Engle, insect account, 1879 ..... 114 00
From T. S. Kelly, insect account, Edward Duffy 117 80
From William Lacy, insect account, Annie Lacy 39 00
From T. Ward, insect account, Francis G. Fish 930 00
From John Nash, justice fees 3 00
George Neill 1 00
W. H. Blake, sheriff fees 7,701 25
costs 715 98
jurors' fees 391 00
C. W. Dodd, jail fees 97 21
costs against H. O. Keefe 60 87
costs against F. E. Kelly 5 00
Charles H. Lobar, out order of springfield township, balance of 1880 ..... 7 60
A. Vanderbeck, sale old bridge material 38 25
George W. Lindsley, sale old bridge material 32 00
Richard Mason, sale old bridge material 3 50
Wm. Howard, sale old bridge material 31 92
W. Dodd, old material 31 38
| | $10,451 94 |

DISBURSEMENTS.

Court—

Salary T. F. Meier	3,679 97
Salary William R. Wood, prosecutor	2,958 33
Salary C. A. Swell, crier	700 00
Salary H. W. Knight, stenographer	1,766 00
Salary S. Hyer, judge	696 16
Salary Lewis Kitchie, judge	730 00
Salary James Kitchie, court crier	566 25

CHAPTER DCXVII.

An act concerning the reserved tax on certain offices or employments for the proper protection of the State.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That hereafter it shall not be lawful for any person to be given by any municipal officer or municipality for the proper performance of official duty, whether given directly or indirectly, any fee, reward or emolument, except the salary or compensation that shall be allowed by law to the officer or body of the municipality to which any such gratuity may be offered, promised, or given, that regarding any matter of official duty as to fitness, qualification of land upon any certified to said officer, which, after due examination, he reserved as evidence in any court of the State, or the proper and necessary steps in law up to the ordinary burden of proof, and upon conviction, shall be punished as for a misdemeanor.

2. And be it enacted, That upon application made by the owner of any office or employment the amount who shall hold the official trust in any municipality or who shall manage the official trust in any municipality, and who shall be required to pay by or on behalf of any citizen any tax, assessment, or other charge, or who shall be required to pay by or on behalf of any citizen any tax, assessment

CITY DEPARTMENT

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The U tions of Grant avenue will play the Hope chapel base-ball club Saturday afternoon on the grounds.

—A Yenion, having sold his Madison avenue residence to Captain J. Frank Hubtard, has rented the house, 10 East Ninth street.

—Monday's Times contained 18 advertisements of wants and offers, in that interesting "cent a word" column. Monday's news had 14.

—An examination of candidates for State scholarships, for Union county, will be held at the Court House, Elizabeth, Saturday morning, beginning at nine o'clock.

—Thursday, July 2, is said to be the date fixed for the excursion of the First Baptists to Belmar. The Crescent Avenue Presbyterians go to Ocean Grove the week following.

—*The American Economist*, the bulletin of the Tariff League of New York, copies it fall, in its current issue, E. P. Williams's recent letter to this paper, on the *tin-plate question*.

—Remember the dates of the Whatsoever Circle, King's Daughters, strawberry and ice cream festival, Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings, this week, 59 North avenue, opposite Railroad station.

—The Plainfield Water Supply Company keeps on with its work of distributing carloads of pipes for water mains about the city streets, and in Netherwood the work of laying them progresses rapidly.

—The work of changing the grade of North avenue near the Netherwood station, and of Park avenue, in order to make it a fine driveway instead of a water-covered thoroughfare, is being pushed vigorously.

—Complaint is made that certain parties are in the habit of shooting rabbits and song birds in the vicinity of Hotel Netherwood. The guilty ones need not be surprised if they are brought before the courts, when sufficient evidence is secured.

—A cool and inviting scene awaits the public at 59 North avenue, where, to-morrow and Friday afternoon and evening, the Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters will serve luscious strawberries and delicious cream, the funds of will be for a very pleasant event for those who go.

—Sixty fish, of the black bass, pickerel and perch variety, weighing over seventy-five pounds altogether, were the catch at Lake Hopatcong, June 1, by ex-Postmaster W. L. Force and Jack Simpson of Fanwood. The largest was a four and a half-pound small-mouth black bass.

—One of the fifteen subjects on which the High School pupils are deeply engaged in the competitive essays is "Ancient Time-Keepers." Now we are going to learn the historic truth about that recently-resurrected relic of prehistoric days, the Plainfield town clock whose tongue was still so many ages.

—The members of the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, and the veterans of the G. A. R. to this city, desire to publicly express through the columns of this paper, their earnest appreciation of, and deep thankfulness for, the assistance accorded by the people, in making the memorial services of Decoration Day so successful.

—In view of reports to the effect that the articles in THE PRESS disagreeing with the policy of the Board of Trustees of Plainfield Academy in their dealings with the public, were inspired by members of the League, it is proper to emphatically state that no one of the League members in that paper on any subject are solely the opinions of THE PRESS—no more and no less.

—Saturday morning when it was time to begin the game on the Crescent baseball grounds, the Ridgewoods found themselves on hand. They asked for a re-suit and Charles O. Pierson, son of Counselor Pierson, was at once recommended. While he was dressing the Ridgewood nine left the ground, and the audience thus lost an opportunity of witnessing what a clever amateur player young Pierson is. However, he'll be heard from yet.

McCutchen Made a Home Run.

That was a lively game of ball at Somerville, Saturday morning, between the Plainfield Bi Club nine and the West End amateurs. Old reliable McCutchen, Plainfield's favorite short stop of 76 olden time, made a home run, yet the Bi club was defeated by a score of 20 to 17.

W. Cadmus pitched and McMurray caught for Plainfield, and proved a strong battery. But McFarland, who played for Somerville, made three home runs in succession, and Decker, who caught, made one.

Miss Bowers and Other Artists at The Casino.

The recital given by Miss Maude Agnes Bowers on Saturday evening was in all satisfactory in all respects as could be desired. Seminary Hall being too small to accommodate the audience, the concert of the entertainment was held in The Casino, although it was first advertised for the former place.

The programme was varied—the first part consisting of recitations and vocal music, and the second part of two comedietta and instrumental music.

Miss Bowers is a young elocutionist of all. Lines to a Chatelaine Watch; In the Window Seat, by C. W. Coleman, Jr.; De Conversation; The Widow Cummisky; and The Charlot Race, by Lew Wallace. She divided the honors of her talent with her classmate of the Boston School of Oratory, Miss Grace Marchand, who gave equal pleasure in reciting Lucas, by F. Depres, and a selection by T. B. Aldrich.

Miss Alice Holmes sang in her usual acceptable manner, Flour des Alpes, by Wekerlin; Absence, by A. H. Pease, and in response to repeated recall, Marigulta, by Edoardo Marzo, her former teacher.

Both comedietias were very enjoyable. The first, A Narrow Escape, was played by Miss Bowers and Miss Marchand. The second, A Fair Encounter, was by Miss Bowers and Mrs. L. S. Howard. In her part as Mrs. George Granville, Mrs. Howard was irresistible and afforded great amusement. She was the bright particular jewel of the evening.

Though mentioned last, the duet for two pianos, a concerto of Mendelssohn's, by Miss Wolfenbergen and Mr. Vosbiu, was by no means the least enjoyable. No one could fail to appreciate the refinement and delicacy of the playing of these artists. Everything was well agreed in regretting that the public are accorded so few opportunities of hearing Miss Wolfenbergen.

Not to be Blushed.

A merchant in Syracuse offered a young woman twenty yards of silk for a dress if she would save half a cord of wood in front of his store. She borrowed a saw, spit on her hands, and went to work. In less than an hour and three hours, and the admiring crowd bought her a twelve-dollar hat to go with the silk.

I SUFFERED from nervous debility in all its sons and forms—all the symptoms of which I will not mention—for a week at a time I would not care if I were dead. It is wonderful how it has cured me. It is so simple that it does not require a description. I will say this much, however, that I was induced to try it by reading a testimonial, and I am glad that I was induced to try it. I feel like a new man. I have been troubled with nervous debility for a long time, and have tried many remedies, but never found anything to do me any good until I tried Dr. Jefferson's Nervine Tonic. I feel that every person who may be suffering from nervous debility should try it. Yours truly, Mrs. Mary Ann Cleary, Silver Lake, Pa. Dr. Jefferson's Nervine Tonic is for sale by druggists at $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. Sent by express on receipt of price. Dr. Jefferson's Nervine Tonic Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PERSONALIA.

Dr. Profazzo is expected home from Europe this week.

J. D. Spicer of this city has rented a cottage on Highth avenue, Scotch Plains.

Hannah A. Dunham, wife of William V. Dunham, of New Market, died Monday.

Miss Belle Schuyler, of Roselle, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

The Shakespeare Club met on Tuesday at the residence of Miss Lydia Colton, Grove street.

Miss Minnie Wilson is visiting Miss Arnold, daughter of Judge Arnold of Philadelphia.

Ex-Judge John Ulrich, now of Westfield, *told taken the Terry* cottage on Sixth avenue, Belmar.

Ex-Governor Joseph D. Bedle dined with Corporation Counsel and Mrs. Craig A. Marsh, Saturday.

Miss Emma Birdsall of White Plains, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Henrietta Dunham of Madison avenue.

Dr. Profazzo reached home at five o'clock last Tuesday. His return trip from Europe was by the steamship "Matsdam".

Henry B. Medlee of North Plainfield has been elected a member of the Board of managers of the New York Produce Exchange.

At the residence of the bride's parents, in this city, last Tuesday, George Bedford *and Miss Kate Cone were united in marriage* by the Rev. Cornelius Schenck.

The executive board of The Melopsia at a recent meeting, decided unanimously to continue the Society and to re-engage W. H. Chapman as conductor for another season.

The Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Honeyman, of North Plainfield, returned from Detroit last Tuesday. They had a delightful trip, but are glad to get back to New Jersey's cooler climate.

Mrs. George Lisegiocki, of "Sans Souci Villa", East Front street, will give an informal luncheon to a circle of friends, ladies, at six o'clock this afternoon, in honor of her guest, Mrs. Bottmann.

Mrs. Ruth W. Vaughn died Thursday at the home of her granddaughter, Miss Ida M. Vaughn, 21 Franklin place, in the 100th year of her age. She lacked less than five months of completing a century of life.

T. S. Dolittle, D. D., LL. D., one of the most scholarly and best liked professors at Rutgers College and the Theological Seminary at New Brunswick, will occupy the pulpit of Trinity Reformed church next Sunday.

The Rev. Cornelius Schenck left yesterday to attend as a delegate the session of the General Synod of the Reformed church at Asbury Park. The session began Wednesday, and will continue for one week.

The following are some of the counsel who will appear in the Job Male will case: Ex-Gov. Bedle, ex-Chancellor Runyon, Foster Voorhees, Cea.) A Marsh, Nelson Perrine, Charles A. Reed, William M. Stillman and Judge Daly.

W. M. Alberti, formerly of this city, and Secretary of the Seaside Assembly, is with his wife, Miss. Alberti, Dean of the Delaware Institute, Media, Pa., at Avon-by-the-Sea, arranging their pretty cottage on Sylvan Lake for their occupancy.

The Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes read an address "Our Dead Heroes" before the East New Jersey Baptist Association at the second-day's session of the semi-centennial jubilee of Trinity Reformed church. The Rev. J. K. Folwell of Westfield preached the annual doctrinal sermon.

The Board of Directors of the First National Bank of Plainfield Tuesday last rewarded the faithful services of two of the bank's most trusted officials by promoting Frank S. Bunyon to the position of cashier and David M. Bunyon to the position of assistant cashier.

The Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes and the Rev. Asa Reed Dilts took prominent part in the half-centennial celebration of the East New Jersey Baptist Association at Jersey City Tuesday. Dr. Yerkes was appointed a member of the standing committee on publishing the minutes, and Mr. Dilts on the committee on corresponding bodies.

Winfield Scott Angleman of Plainfield and Frederick Nevins Voorhess of Bound Brook were among the graduates of the Class of '91 sent forth by the Law School of the University of the City of New York last Thursday. Mr. Angleman received honorable mention in the award of a \$50 prize for the best written examination.

The Misses Sarah and Harriet Manning, of this city, sisters of City Physician Manning, gave a delightful concert and tea and all expenses, to sing as soprano and contralto soloists in a series of concerts in several of the largest cities of the West, including Chicago. They have also been engaged to give concerts in Maine during the latter part of July. The patronesses include some of the most select people of that State.

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, pastor of the Plainfield Seventh-Day Baptist church, will take a three months' vacation this summer, and will devote the time to the completion and revision, preparatory to publication, of a work on ancient Real, Phallic, sun and water worship. In the preparation of this work Dr. Lewis has spent much time, study and research, and it cannot but be an interesting and valuable addition to modern publications. During his vacation the pulpit will be occupied by his son, Prof. Edwin Lewis, and Prof. Rogers, both of Alfred University, Alfred Centre, N. Y. Prof. Rogers, who is father of Charles Potter Rogers of this city, will preach his first sermon here July 4.

Borrowed the Wrong Cab in the Owner's Absence.

Three young men about town appropriated Henry Hanson's horse and cab from the street curb where it was standing, during the owner's brief absence, and used it an hour or two, thinking that it belonged to a particular friend of theirs who would n't care. Hanson, however, was of a different mind and he did care, so he had the three gay fellows arrested, by policeman Cooney. Elias Pope furnished bonds for *their appearance for trial before Justice* Wadsworth.

Scores of the Boys' Club.

The match game between the Boys' Club last week was 44 each evening. The largest in any one evening was 64, and the smallest 28. The monthly average is 53.

All the members are expected to turn out to see the base-ball game next Saturday between the boys from Elizabeth and the nine of the local club. The battery for the home team will be Bolsteric and Adams. Games for July are now being arranged, and the club would like to receive challenges for games on Wednesday afternoons, from other teams whose members are under the age of seventeen.

The Edwards Zouaves made a very fine appearance in the Memorial Day parade, and created exceedingly well for their first appearance. After the exercises at Music Hall the members marched to the residence of George Wharton Edwards on Madison avenue, where they were entertained by Mrs. Edwards and daughters. An exhibition drill was given, and the boys marched back to the club rooms.

John have you not that woman lately? Yes, I have. Is she not that woman? That woman playing croquet for Farr's Wives. Just see her in another column, and read about it; the wives are found by themselves to be absolutely pure and equal to the best in the world. The Boards of Health have adopted their use where there is sickness.

BIRTH AND MUSIC.

Romeo and Juliet Given a Modern Rendering by Amateur Actors of the Borough.

The Holy Cross church choir entertained a large and appreciative audience on Friday night, in the parish rooms of the church, Holy Rood place, North Plainfield. A neat and complete stage had been erected, with curtains, footlights, and all other necessary theatrical appurtenances, and a tasteful floral decorations had been made, so that the various programme items of the evening had a very satisfactory setting.

First on the programme was a chorus by the entire choir; the selection was Barnby's "Sweet and Low", and very well was it rendered.

Next came a violin solo by Master Edward Waring, whose rendition of Ernst's beautiful "Serenade" was so pleasing to his hearers that an encore was demanded.

Master Schutt followed, with a vocal solo, "Darling Margueritte", by Rosenman, which he gave with much tender expression.

A "romantic fairy tale", Romeo and Juliet, (the name by W. Shakespeare; the rest by George Taggart"), was the fourth number, and as everybody anticipated it made a great hit. The part of "Juliet" (a dear girl", was cleverly impersonated by Will Spencer; "Col. J. Fanny Capulet", "Juliet's" pa, was Howard Spencer in disguise; the "Count de Paris Green", to whose fortune (a purely mythical one) "Juliet" would fain have wedded "Juliet", might have been recognized as "Tiny Farnham" had his "Paris Green" been washed with "Sailpeter"; the "deckhand" is "Capulet's" house, who assisted "Romeo" in carrying out his various intrigues; the "Count de Holmes"; "Romeo G McFly" was the author himself, George Taggart. The play was a highly amusing one, and the bright sayings and doings of the actors kept the audience in continuous laughter. Incidentally Mr. Taggart gave some very funny character-drawings, in citing various poetic selections in Delsarte style as interpreted by members of Mc-Finigan's class in "the Fourt' Ward". His version on "Celiacker" was received with much relish. "Romeo" and "Juliet" also read passages from Shakespeare, in burlesque, very cleverly, while Howard Spencer attempted more serious work in difficult but admirably-executed imitations of Booth and Irving. When the wholesome and enjoyable fun of the one-act "fairy tale" was at an end, Master Charles Turrill, one of the smallest singers in the choir—and one of the "quiet", the "ladies and gentlemen" modestly to the front and sang in a sweet and tiny voice that catchy little song, "Over in the Barn Yard". His imitation of the rooster is crowing was admirably mirthful that the audience made him come out and do it all over again.

The familiar and ever-pleasant "Mass of the Sanctus Night" was sung by the semi-chorus of male voices, and a kinder symphony, "A Jolly Sleighing Party", was rendered by the quartette—Misses Mabel Jeffery; whip, Edward Waring; bells, Arthur Murphy; trumpet, Chas. Barlow; drum, Herbert Schutt; clappers, Arthur Ford and Frank Dutt; Miss Grace Waring. The Misses Hasbrouck accompanied very ably on the piano. The music was of the descriptive order, and the different parts were very clearly defined. There was first "the signal to start", then "the start", then "on the ride", "at the inn", "at supper", "the dance", the "sigual for departure", the "start for home", the "arrival home", and "good night".

The sleigh ride over, the audience listened to the beautiful strains of Sullivan's "Lost Chord", beautifully sung by Will Holmes, who was given a storm of deserved applause.

The closing act, a composition by Werner, was sung by the semi-chorus, to whose voices it was admirably suited. The chorus was a very fine one, and one of the best numbers on the programme.

Pinsuti's "Spring Song", by the full chorus, ended the entertainment, which was in every way a delightful one.

To those who patronized the affair further enjoyment was added in the fact that they were helping to swell the fund for the first annual outing of the choir, to be held at Merwin's Point, ten miles from Bridgeport, Conn., from August 3 to August 10.

PLAINFIELD LOSES.

At the Eleventh Hour Rutgers Point Makes a Marvelous Score and Wrests the Whist Championship from the Crescent League.

(FROM THE DAILY PRESS OF MAY 28.)

The New Jersey Athletic Club, much to the surprise of the other contestants, have won the championship of Central New Jersey in the whist tournament that has been in progress since March 25. The Plainfield Crescent League team played their last game they had such a lead over the other clubs that the only team they feared seriously was the Rutgers Point. It did so, but fell short one that had been made in the tournament was 325, by Plainfield, neither was apprehended from the New Jersey Athletic. Yesterday the last night of the league Points made the most phenomenal score of 377, and this extraordinary figure raises them from 371 3-7 to 375 5-8 in the average number of points per game, brings their total 40 points ahead of Plainfield, and gives them the first prize of \$50 each, while the Plainfield team secured second prize, \$25.

Crescent League players are at a loss to understand how in the three hours allotted to each team the Rutgers Points and Westfields could run up such a tremendous number of points as 669, yet that is just what was done. Westfield's score was 316, and Rutgers' was 353, or 669 1-4 that club's average number of points per game.

At Elizabeth the Elizabeth Athletic Club defeated the Fanwoods by a score of 282 to 249. By this Elizabeth's average is raised from 263 4-7 to 265 7-8, while Fanwood's is lowered from 278 6-7 to 277 1-4.

The complete record is as follows:

	Games Played	Total Points Scored	Average
N. J. A. C., Bergen Point	8	2777	384 5-8
Crescent League	8	2777	347 1-2
Fanwood Club	8	2213	276 5-8
Elizabeth Ath. Club	8	2107	263 1-4
Westfield Ath. Club	8	2102	262 3-4

	Games Played	Games Won	Games Lost
Plainfield	8	7	1
Elizabeth	8	6	2
Bergen Point	8	5	3
Fanwood	8	3	5
Westfield	8	1	7

The score of the Elizabeth-Fanwood game in detail is as follows:

ELIZABETH.	Plainfield.	Bergen Point.	Fanwood.	Westfield.	Games won.
Plainfield		2	1	0	3
Elizabeth		2	1	0	3
Bergen Point	1		2	0	3
Fanwood	2	1		0	3
Westfield	1	2	1		4

Kyte & Dowser	39	
Kempshall & Fenwick	39	
Miller & Stetson	39	
		78
Kyte & Dowser	39	
Kempshall & Fenwick	39	
Miller & Stetson	39	
		78
Kyte & Dowser	39	
Kempshall & Fenwick	39	
Miller & Stetson	39	
		78
Kyte & Dowser	39	
Kempshall & Fenwick	39	
Miller & Stetson	39	
		78
Total		390

FEATURES OF MEMORIAL DAY.

How It was Celebrated in This City—A Grand Parade—Exercises at Music Hall.

The ceremonies of Decoration Day as announced in recent issues of THE PRESS, were carried out on Saturday, impressively, enthusiastically and successfully. In the morning different details of the Plainfield G. A. R. post visited the graves of the dead heroes in the several cemeteries, and decorated the mounds above them. The veterans of this city were astir at an early hour, and at eight o'clock in the morning they held the usual services and ceremonies of the day beside the soldiers' monument in Fairview cemetery. The Rev. Dr. Yerkes delivered an address upon the occasion.

At the Presbyterian cemetery in this city, in the morning, the Garfield Legion, No. 23, of the Local Legion Leagues, decorated the graves of the soldiers buried there and held some beautiful services. The Legion was under the command of Captain Frank Woodruff, Jr., and Lieutenant Joseph Dodsley. No 1, of the Children's Loyal Legion, a chorus of girls, relatives of Union soldiers, and an address by Hon. Charles Plane, Mayor of North Plainfield.

The parade in the afternoon was marshaled by Comrade William C. Smith of this city. It was in the following order: Memorial Committee, Band, Grand Army Post No. 73, Plainfield and North Plainfield Common Councils, Edwards Zouaves, Garfield Legion, Local Legion, Grand Army Post 109, and carriages for disabled comrades. The route was: From Front to Peace, to Crescent avenue, to Park avenue, to Somerset, to Central avenue, to Front, to Grove, to Emily, to Somerset, to Front, to Music Hall, where the exercises were held.

The hall was packed. Over a thousand men, women and children, besides the two hundred on the stage, gathered there. The services were in charge of Captain Smith and the Memorial Detail consisting of, I. McVoy, chairman; John E. Stewart, treasurer; J. R. Dunn, secretary; and committee C. Stevens, J. Mackey, John Emmons, Samuel Reese, A. Titsworth and Charles Randolph.

The programme was opened by the consolidated band of "Decoration Day" and "Grand Army Grave", by Arthur E. Smith. This was followed by a chorus led by T. E. Hazell. T. S. Roberts, of Dunellen then addressed the audience. His address was filled with children who represented the States in the ceremonies of decorating the cenotaph standing in the flag. They were in charge of Mrs. Charles Westphal, Mrs. H. C. Drake and Mrs. E. C. Morse of Winfield Scott Relief Corps.

The "Veteran's Guarding the Flag" were: First veteran, E. C. Morse; second veteran, John Goodwin; third veteran, John Finley; fourth veteran, Charles Stevens; fifth veteran, R. Mallor. The first son was, Raymond McVoy; second son, Elmer Vail; third son, Edward Randolph; fourth son, R. McVoy; fifth son, Joseph Keller. The first daughter was, Maggie Coddington; second daughter, Sadie Smith; third daughter, Jennie Smith; fourth daughter, Minnie Smith; fifth daughter, Lucy Westphal.

Miss Ward and Lucy Westphal presided at the piano throughout the exercises. A brief recital of what was the address of little Ethel Cline, who although only five years of age spoke in behalf of all the States. She was a great success and greatly applauded.

The following were the selections rendered by the following little Misses:

Lony Rickert,	Millie Pearson,
Lilly Mayo,	Ella Pearson,
Carrie Hoffman,	Eva Perry,
Carrie Howard,	Laura Kreuse,
Ella Dunham,	Emma Shann,
Aggie Morse,	Bertha Chun,
Bertha Chun,	Hannah Westphal,
Hannah Westphal,	Carrie Pangborn,
Carrie Pangborn,	Gertie Bowne,
Gertie Bowne,	Clara Southard,
Clara Southard,	Carrie Knight,
Ty Mattox,	Maggie Summers,
Florence Smith,	Florence Smith,
Jennie Smith,	Ida Wetgman,
Lottie Sprague,	Lenn Sanglinger,
Anna Wetgman,	Anna Wetgman,
Maud Smith,	Maud Smith,
Florence Parker,	Florence Parker,
Lida Day,	Carrie Rottinghouse,
Carrie Bertier,	Minnie Foster,
Emma Angleman,	Ida Uninger,
	Bertha Naylor.

THAT UNSIGNED WILL.

It Devises Much Property to the Public Library, But Notably to the Unitarian Church or the U. B. C. A.

At Trenton, yesterday, before the Prerogative Court of New Jersey, the effort was begun to have admitted to probate the disputative will of the late Job Male, ex-Mayor of this city. The Court ordered that testimony in the case be taken before Master in Chancery W. Knight, 35 Newark, Friday of next week.

The following certificate, filed with the Court, sets forth just what are the provisions of the will that Judge A. Q. March, in the interests of its beneficiaries, is fighting so hard to sustain. It is herewith made known to the public for the first time. Through the columns of THE PRESS.

We, the subscribers, George W. Endicott, M. D., Thomas S. Davis, M. D., and Augustus Q. March, Esq., all of the city of Plainfield, County of Union and State of New Jersey, do hereby certify, that on the twenty-ninth day of January, Eighteen hundred and Ninety-one, at about the hour of ten o'clock p. m., and about the hour preceding the death, Job Male, late of said City of Plainfield, did pronounce his last will and testament in our presence, and at the request of and in the presence of the said Job Male did sign, the subscribers who were present and there present, now witness that such was his will; that said will was made in the time of the last sickness of said Job Male, and in his dwelling house in said City of Plainfield, in which he had been confined for several days next before the making of said will; that said will pronounced as aforesaid was so made.

In reply to a question by Coria A. March to him, he, Job Male, said that he wanted to make his will, and that he wished the children of his brothers to share equally, and said but first I give the Park avenue house, No. 120 Park avenue, and Nos. 9, 11 and 13 Ogden avenue, in Plainfield Public Library. He said, I make John W. Herbert, Job Male and George W. Fenno, my executors. I give ten thousand dollars to Mary Ann Simmons, my late servant. I give my executors power to sell my property but not before five years after my death. I give the remainder of my property to the trustees of the Schoonmaker Collection, to the Plainfield Public Library. I give this house and lot to Job Male, but Mr. Male is to have it for her home, without charge, as long as she lives, after her death I give it to Job Male. I give the house in which Mrs. Fenno lives, No. 123 Broadway, to her. What is left after the gifts to the Public Library, to Mary Ann Simmons and Mrs. Stout, I want equally divided among the children of my two brothers, Simon, John, William, James and Ambrose.

We further certify that at the time of pronouncing the said will and command of said Job Male was of sound and disposing mind and memory, and that we were present continuously from that time until he died.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and affixed our seals this fourth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Signed,
GEO. W. ENDICOTT, M. D.,
THOMAS S. DAVIS, M. D.
A. Q. MARCH.

It is a good will, and it would be most unfortunate if it should not be admitted to probate. The men who decided it was surely as sound as any, and more capable than many. Take for instance the provision about the sale of his large real estate holdings in Plainfield. The heirs at the bedside suggested, "one year", then "two years", then "three years", so that they could get any of the property. The old man shook his head at each suggestion, and then answered, "make it five years". He knew better than they what was for their interest, and if so much real estate was offered for sale too soon. Thus, also, he devised that the residue of his estate be equally divided among the children of his five dead brothers, and he named them all.

SAVED BY A PETITION.

Judge Bartine Suspends Sentence on Ex-Policeman Ackerman.

Judge Bartine, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Monday morning, suspended sentence on ex-Policeman Ackerman, who was convicted of assault upon John M. Schorb and Edward McCready for attention assaults, T. Logue Murphy thinking that he was the victim. Ackerman, it will be remembered, broke in the door in order to get at the two men, but when he found neither of the men he was after he struck Murphy instead, that Schorb and McCready had assaulted him.

Judge Bartine, in addressing Schorb and McCready, said that they had committed a serious offense and had willfully broken the law twice, and it is was not for the intervention which he must regard, their sentence would have been a heavy one. The court was of the opinion that Schorb and McCready were the ones to blame, and in the absence of Mr. Murphy thought differently, he would do as they asked, and suspend sentence with costs of prosecution. If ever they came before the court again, he said, for such an offense, he would not deal so leniently with them.

A MAMMOTH PRESERVE.

150,000 Acres That Certain Plainfield Sportsmen Shoot and Fish In.

Ex-Councilmen E. N. Erickson, Dr. Frank S. Wells and A. Y. Nelson, of this city, and Ex-Councilman Charles Ellis, the genial Fish and Game Association, of which William B. Wadsworth, ex-Senator Robert L. Livingston, William H. Brown, M. A. Morris, G. A. Kelham, Frank Rogers, Walter G. Sweet, Hiram Deveau, Boston; R. M. Thompson, Lowell; J. Russell Reed, H. W. Sanborn, Bangor; Dr. E. W. Brannigan, Boston; W. K. McClure, Plainfield, N. J. Arthur W. Robinson of Boston was elected clerk of the corporation, and Harry Butler, assistant clerk of the corporation.

The report of the treasurer, Mr. Brown, showed the finances to be in excellent condition, showing the receipts to be \$5,364.25, and the expenses \$1,773.83. There is a cash balance in the treasury of \$1,594.40. The assets of the corporation are \$46,487.50. Under the head of "Contingent, \$690.76; bonded indebtedness, \$40,000; capital stock, \$6,000.76; surplus, \$4,630 74. By vote the stockholders instructed the directors to issue no more stock for membership from January after June 15, 1891, for less than \$100 per share, and a fee for membership of \$100 will be advance the price of stock to \$500 per share. The corporation, the Adirondack Leased Seven Ponds Township and now owns a preserve of over 150,000 acres. The finest kind of fishing and shooting in the Adirondacks. The officers were elected in a more prosperous condition.

A Beautiful Specimen.

A few months ago, Abram D. Dunlap, while on a business trip to south, was so fortunate as to capture, with rod and line, a beautiful specimen of the speckled kind, silver king fish, weighing 6½ pounds. Mr. Dunlap has had the fish stuffed, and it is now adorns a side wall in the office of Force's Hotel, North avenue, where it is greatly admired by guests and visitors.

Big Game for Borough Property.

Recent real-estate transfers in Somerset county include the following of property in North Plainfield:

James McGee to Henry A. Mellor, \$7,000.
Mary A. Mellor (widow of Henry A.) to Mellor, \$7,000.
George Christmann and others to Frank Wolfe, \$1,000.
William H. Shotwell to John Vetterlein, \$1,000.
Sarah A. Young to Augustus A. Winkler, \$1,000.
Margaret E. McLaughlin to William D. Hoffman, \$1,000.
Fred N. Tall to Jasper H. Wilson, \$800.

Raises a Great Teacher, as Well as Seeds.

At the recent annual spring meeting of the Somerset county teachers, Miss M. E. Adair, who last brought to this city, from the Westfield school, gave an illustration of her method of teaching primary reading. The lesson and the discussion which followed showed on the part of the teachers great interest in this important subject. Miss Adair is unquestionably successful in securing good results from her pupils, and ranks very high as a primary teacher.

The Misses Mair, Babbridge and Hoffman, teachers in the Park Plainfield school, gave three good papers on general topics. Superintendent Skinner treated of the importance of teaching children to read nature as well as books.

Fine Basements at Hillside.

From the quarries of the Smith Granite Company, at Westerly, R. I., many fine monuments have been shipped to Plainfield. The company have placed in Hillside Cemetery monuments for Chas. Potter, Jr., J. M. Titsworth, Dr. C. A. Anderson, Dr. Frank Wells, Dr. W. E. Stelle, the Rev. Dr. Robert Lowry, J. L. Van Arsdale and J. M. Bittenbender. The Potter and Titsworth monuments are of the finest granite, highly polished, and are the finest in the cemetery, both being surmounted by statues. A unique feature of the Potter monument is the fact that on it is his famous hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River" is on the base of the column, and line of the staff being represented by a polished shaft.

The company has arranged for work with other Plainfield parties, and hope to have some more fine monuments for Hillside before the season is over.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank of Plainfield, New Jersey, held on the morning of May 26, 1891, it was resolved as follows:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from us by death our late associate, cashier, Carmon Parse, who for over twenty-five years so honestly and faithfully served this bank;

Resolved, That we have learned of the death of Mr. Parse with unfeigned sorrow, and that we hereby tender to his afflicted widow and relatives our sincere and heart felt sympathy in their great bereavement.

Resolved, That the death of Carmon Parse leaves a vacancy that this Bank has filled an energetic and faithful officer, and this community one of its most valued and trusted citizens, whose loss will be deeply regretted by all who knew him.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered at length upon the minutes, and a copy thereof forwarded to his widow and also published in local papers.

D. F. RANDOLPH,
A. Y. NELSON,
WM. M. SULLIMAN,
Committee.

Dr. Rodney's Argument as Public Duty.

The Rev. R. M. Rodney, of this city, is one of the members of the New Jersey Clinton League who were opposed to the league's fighting only the one evil of raising greenbacks. He thought it best to oppose the one issue only, also, saying that the people in Plainfield, failing to appreciate the one-issue question, had defeated him, but had little doubt that if the Clinton League would be fully understood, it would be a success. He spoke at a meeting of the League at Bethlehem, with only the one-issue question in his object, and was listened to with marked attention, but if a league would succeed it must be on a broad basis. He was opposed to the anti-gambling element in the league, but if a league would succeed it must be on a broad basis. He was opposed to the anti-gambling element in the league, but if a league would succeed it must be on a broad basis. He was opposed to the anti-gambling element in the league, but if a league would succeed it must be on a broad basis.

Don't be afraid, it won't hurt you! Rent fixed made from Kingsford Starch. Best in the world. Ask your grocer for it.

Philadelphia Purchasing the Fire.

Through a contract made yesterday by Chief Engineer Bonsall, the Rev. Dr. A. H. Geehr, E. E. Edwards, Jr., Mr. Bonsall advised and Stephen Benham, the Board of the American Sabbath Trust Society is arranging for the establishment of a permanent Sabbath rest day, which would render it no longer necessary to collect funds yearly by special appeals.

A New Market Has Gone a Prize.

Printers' Ink, published at New York, announces in its issue of this week the award of \$5 prizes to the writers of something more than 5,000 words each. Out of the 711 entries, only one advertising agent in the country carried off a prize, and that fails to New Jersey, into the hands of Stanley Day, publisher of *The Advertisers' Guide*, New Market.

A Few Weeks Hence Like These Three.

During a recent visit to Utica, N. Y., we were shown through the immense ladies fine shoe manufactory of Reynolds Brothers, through the courtesy of our esteemed friend Mr. Geo. E. Greenwood, the firm's competent inspector. Messrs. Reynolds Bros. employ hundreds of men and women, their work is of the highest perfect, and the material used is the very best. Their shoes would suit the most fastidious customers of our local dealers.

He Made His Call Before the Cash Arrived.

A thief broke into Mallinson's pharmacy, Saturday night, prior to Mallinson's money-drawer with Mr. Mallinson's poker, and stole about five dollars in cash. Nothing else was touched, although in addition to Central avenue money things were handy. The thief was an amateur without tools. He broke the glass in the back door and reached through and unlocked it. Mr. Mallinson bought a safe Saturday, but it had not yet arrived.

Location of the Young Men's Lyceum.

The Catholic Young Men's Lyceum on Tuesday elected the following officers:

President—Thomas Gallagher.
Vice President—John J. Keaney.
Recording Secretary—John J. Gallagher.
Financial Secretary—Michael J. Mack.
Treasurer—John J. Hibbits.

Board of Directors—Michael J. Tobin, James T. Lannigan, John J. Lynch.

Board of Trustees—Thomas Carty, John J. Keaney.

Auditing Committee—Michael J. Whalen, Thomas Walsh, John Gorman.

Librarian—F. Mcinerney.

In Somerset County's Court.

By order of the Court at Somerville, Friday morning, the name of the town of Bernardsville was changed to South Bound Brook—with two Bs.

John Walker and Francis Cook, the torturers of old man Toms, were called to the bar in answer to two indictments against them by the Grand Jury—one for assault with intent to murder, and the other for robbery. To the first one they pleaded "not guilty", and to the second "guilty". They were remanded by Judge Bartine.

His Arm Torn by a Dog's Teeth.

Tunis Hewitt, an eleven-year-old lad living at 80 East Third street, was walking along in front of Weber's butcher shop near his home, Tuesday night, when Weber's big dog sprang at him, threw him upon him, knocked him down, and sunk its teeth into the muscles of his arm. The wound, which was a severe one, was dressed by Dr. Paul. The dog has been kept chained up most of the time, but was released for a run on the street that afternoon.

Dr. Reed Better Than Ex. P. Smith.

The standing examiners of the State Pharmaceutical Association have decided that the druggists best fitted to serve on the State Board of Pharmacy are W. B. Reed, of Plainfield, and Ex. P. Smith, of Asbury, A. S. Cook, and W. Scott Taylor. From this list Governor Abbett is to select two to serve on the State Board.

An Old Time Press Man Dead Saturday.

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An Old Time Press Man Dead Saturday.

The object in planting an experienced druggist on the State Board is especially to detect, prosecute and punish parties or clerks who are illegally employed to fill pre-criptions at seaside resorts or elsewhere.

A Question of Quaker Discipline Settled.

A story comes to this city by way of Denver, that "the Quaker church" of Friends, which owns the Quaker church at Millstrook, has had a strange question referred to it for solution. The late Edward Dell, of Knoxville, near Dover, by his will charged the executors of his estate to expend the sum of \$1,000, "no more and no less", for the erection of a monument in the Quaker burying ground at Millbrook, to contain the names of four persons—his father, mother, himself and another—and for a fence to inclose a piece of ground containing four graves. He also devised \$500, to be placed at interest, and of the interest \$25 per year is to be annually expended for the care of the burying ground and \$5 for the care of his own lot. In connection with his first bequest a curious question arises.

"And thirty years ago," says the story, "the Society of Friends adopted and required the enforcement of a rule against the erection of expensive monuments in their burying grounds, such not being in accordance with their ideas of simplicity, and unless this rule has been modified in recent years it is still in force and will militate

BABY'S MISSION.

Everybody has a mission,
Mission great and mission small,
But I think the baby's mission
Is the sweetest most of all.

To all he comes a stranger
Then the land where he was not,
To gently teach the truth of loving
To the human where he is not.

How very sad and lonely, dreary,
Would be each hirh and lowly home,
If for years and years no baby
To this world would ever come.

Yet he comes and takes the homage
Loving hearts and hands do give,
And wakening him we're starting
What it is for lovers to live.

We would grow so cold and selfish
If no pattering voice were heard,
And so charmless these would grow us,
Mouth after month, year after year.

Then thank Heaven for the babies,
Even if they're not your own,
For this world is much the better
For the touch of love they've sown.

—Lottie M. Stutzman, in Western Rural.

QUEER ILLUSIONS.

Something of Interest Concerning a Peculiar Malady.

Startling and Singular Forms of Insanity Developed in People Otherwise Apparently Sound of Mind—Hard to Detect and Difficult to Cure.

Not long ago an old man, looking like a rich, retired merchant or banker, walked into the office of one of the foremost publishing houses of New York and asked to see the head of the firm. That gentleman received the caller as a man who twenty years ago had been the junior member of a great Wall street firm. The visitor announced that the senior member had been one of Lincoln's most trusted advisers in financial matters, and that he (the financial adviser) was still alive.

"You will remember that my partner, who died about six months ago, was a very prominent man during the civil war. Everyone in New York knows that Lincoln many times visited his private house. Now, I have in my possession papers and memoranda showing how very much Lincoln was indebted to him. This information is of a deeply interesting and, I might say, of a startling character. I thought, perhaps, we might make some arrangement to write a memoir. I feel certain that it would prove a great success. I have in my possession a number of letters from Lincoln administration to which I could refer for having been in a very forward state, the art of spinning white sewing thread, and we can picture to ourselves the aged she had of it before she went a fearsome journey, and watched and waited, like a spy among foreign people, in order to bring it into mean great business now, giving support to thousands, giving comfort to millions. —Harper's Bazar.

In sharp Demand.

Capitalist—I understand you have a patent medicine to sell, eh? They say here money is in sharp demand all through that section. How did you find it?

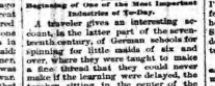
Wacleigh—Is sharp demand? Well, rather. Why, the train we came through was held up twice in one day.—Life.

"Just think of it," communed the snarling man to himself. "I died a nickel in the street and two seconds afterwards I find a saloon. Some men are born lucky."—Chicago Tribune.

HINTS ON SKATING.

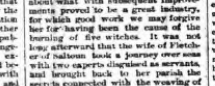
How to Learn Curve, Wave and Other Movements.

After boys have first learned to skate they seem with short, quick strokes like these:



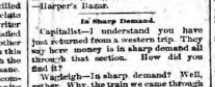
In this, as in the other diagrams, the skater is supposed to be moving from left to right. Each of the foregoing lines means a skate-mark from three to five feet long. This is very simple skating, but five out of six boys never get beyond it, and girl skaters still seldom more.

The next step is to learn to take long straight strokes on each foot, thus:

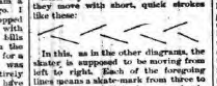


Each mark here means ten or fifteen feet in length.

Next, turn the foot inwards so as to make what is called the inner edge stroke, thus:



Next comes skating on the "outer edge," which is made outward so as to form the following set of marks:



The greater and longer the curve the more graceful your skating will be. This outer edge is the first thing to learn in all fancy skating. By practice you can get so as to carry the curve into nearly a circle, and by the next stroke form a figure 8. In learning the stroke it will greatly aid you if you turn the head and shoulders the way you wish to move. The skate will follow them.

After mastering the outer edge try to place the heel end of each stroke into the inner edge for two or three feet at least. Here is this stroke:

This gives a beautiful wave movement, very graceful and great fun. It is the climax of forward skating. But the skater should not be on the whole at the point where the outer curve changes to the inner one.

After learning these curves boys can go on to fancy skating with its "grapevine," "Mohawk," "Choctaw," "Philadelphia" and numberless other figures. It is well worth while to watch a fancy skater and learn some of the figures to give variety in skating, and it is very enjoyable to study the figures on the ice. But they are not learned by practice. One of the hardest, but most satisfactory when mastered, is the outer edge backward.

In falling when on skates always keep, if possible, the hands near the surface. In this way a soft surface no other parts of the body cushioned by muscle are likely to suffer serious injury even if the shock seems severe.

For skating wear light clothing but not pretty constantly in motion. The shoes should have firm thick soles and be tightly laced. The shoes of most boys are not so. Let the boy who reads this ask his mother to remedy it at once. Let her get a pair of men's stockings, which should be of fine wool, and wear them inside the boys' own stockings. Do not use heel straps. They bring the power painfully at one point on the ankle. Let the skate be set to distribute that pressure over the whole foot by tightly lacing the shoe.—Clarence Deming, in Christian Union.

"Father—Is not [illegible] money?
Editor—Yes, my son, on the articles that appear in the paper.
Visitor—And what does that stand for, Mr. Editor?
Editor—He puts heads on the men who want to write articles for our paper.—Sunday's Weekly.

It Stood.—A dying reporter in Pennsylvania wrote his last will on a paper collar and left a land property to the editor of a land journal. He died before the name of it, however, was known, but he had only a pair of boots to leave.—Life.

WHEN TWO COTTAGE HOMES.

Any boy and anything boy
Loves I to sing,
But when I sing the song of love
I sing the sweetest thing
Of any song I ever sing
From day to day,
For they two are concerned
In the song I play.

When two are a-single all,
Each to their own,
When two are together one,
Mistress the same,
Into a home a-single walk,
This is into a little while,
But into a home a-wedded,
Light the heart and strong,
Life wants within, and—Chicago Herald.

NATHAN'S BEAR HUNT.

How He and His Wife Went After the Turnip Heifer.

The Country Old Man Relates His Experience as a Sabbath-School Scholar Long Ago and Then Goes After the Bear Himself.

It was early in the morning, and, as usual, old man Nathan was hard at work in his garden. He had finished weeding his lettuce, and was just in the act of doing a little chopping to the onions when Long Jake stepped over the garden fence and stood in front of him.

"Howdy, old man."

"Howdy, Jake."

"Old man," said Jake, thrusting his hands down deep in his pockets and dropping down on the bean arbor, "how'd you like to been out of town this week?"

"Why, I've been right here, Jake. I reckon I knocked off for to-day—thought I'd like a little rest, you know; every fellow does mostly. Figure you like a holiday, too, an' we'll go for a hunt. Simmins says b'ar tracks was seen down by the Flat. Preps we might tumble crost a b'ar."

"Mebby so, Jake," replied Nathan, as he took the quid of tobacco from his mouth, stuck it on his hoe-handle and seatedh imself on a head of cabbage—"mebby so; but more an likely I'll b'ar'd tumble 'cross no bears. Look here, man, did you ever kill a b'ar?"

"No, sir."

"Did you ever see one?"

"No, 'cept in circuses," answered Jake, slowly.

"Then you better not tackle b'ars. You don't know nothin 'bout 'em. There's a mighty big difference 'twixt a show b'ar an' one in the woods as there is 'twixt me an' a mule. There is be-'s 'tween me an' a mule. There is because a mule can't, has to be drawed up, you know, to fit the cage. If they won't, why no mule is, an' you can't hold two of 'em. Great day in the mornin' man, if you want to see what a outlandish thing a b'ar is, you come him in the woods; then he's in his element, an' sure's my name's Nathan you'll thank he was an elephant."

"Let me tell you something 'bout these creeters, and when I get through you'll admit I'm right as nuthin'. You'll not say a word agin it. When we was livin' in Miss'sippi I gardened for a livin', jest as I do now, an' there was a mean rous' who made as fine turnups as I did. I remember that in portic'lar. I had one bed 'bout eighty foot square, chock full of milky-white turnups pretty nigh as big as your head. Well, that bed was the pride of my heart. They was a sight! At first one was 'bough to last me all day, an' after while we jest took half of one an' sent other half to Miss Jones, our neighbor, who was an old maid an' not very good at raisin' things.

"Well, one day Cinda came in puffin' an' blowin' like some old steam engine. She drap down in a chair, an' rollin' her eyes 'bout like somethin' was mighty wrong. She said: 'Lord, Nathan, every last turnup's gone. There ain't a leaf left of none on 'em. I'm tired of that kind of business. Last week that old po' calf of Miss Hannons he'd eat a picket a picket a day, so's he po'd I could catch him. Bet 'taint nothin' but him. Git your gun, Nathan, an' I'll show the beast. We'll just go down to that old brier patch, where that beast stays, an' fix him so he won't pester our garden no more!'

"I was mad as a wildcat. So, while Cinda was puttin' on her sun-bonnet an' lookin' for the ammunition, I got my gun. When both of us was ready we started down the road that led to that brier patch, an' I tell you right now that a thought we was out for a week's camp in a woods filled with wolves, for that's how far I had to hunt down. It was right smart of a walk, so long 'fore we got there Cinda got so tired that she had to take a leetle nap.

"We was 'bout an hour gettin' there, an' when we did we didn't see nothin' nor heard nothin' 'cept a lot of birds a-singin' an' shakin' for all she was worth. There was an awful crackin', an' twixt a thought I heard a curse terrible. Presently Cinda said: 'I see him, the ugly, hateful thing. He don't look like the same beast that was eatin' my turnups. He's gettin' to him, sure. He's got life in him, too, standin' up there on his hind legs an' a-pullin' an' a-shakin' for all he's worth. Shoot him with the broom afterward.' 'All right,' said I, 'I'll do about.'

"Cinda began, and said 'Suke, Suke,' till I was sick of hearin' her, an' then she began to cuss. I was so mad 'cause there wasn't nothin' for me to shoot. Cinda kept on cussin' an' I kept on thinkin' I needn't be uneasy; he's in that; he has to stay out of sight for a while, for he's afeard of him. He isn't only po', but shar ain't much hair in him, so he's mighty ashamed of his self. There's a place to go in that thickset somewhere; find it first, then you'll be all right. Have your gun ready, for we was 'bout all over again. Cinda says: 'Never mind, old man; I'll fix him. You git on my back, an' I'll pull the beast down, an' when I call him you shoot—I can give him a whack with the broom afterward.' 'All right,' said I, 'I'll do about.'

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The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1891. No. 24.

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In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

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Monuments & Headstones,
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Large assortment of State Mantels.
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DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
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Is now the sole proprietor of the old established and well-known
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Where he will continue the business of Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Tinning, Roofing, and all kinds of Jobbing. Orders left at the store will receive prompt attention. Residence, 14 North avenue.

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RICHARD A. SOYCE, Prop'r.
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Meals at all reasonable hours

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Useful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Reasonable rates. Horses boarded by the day, week or month.—monthly
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Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to answer demands for a liberal turn-out in the shortest notice, at reasonable rates. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

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The Accommodation Express will attend to the general carrying trade of the city, delivering goods of Baggage to and from depots, or any place to place. Moving of Furniture, Pianos etc., a specialty. Personal attention given to orders left at the above-named places or through Telephone No. 6 or Orders

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Which for promptness in paying losses is equally unsurpassed. Insurance effected on all kinds of risks at the lowest rates consistent with reliable indemnity.
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WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
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The regular course will include Modelling, Drawing and Cooking. 9-11-tf

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Woolston & Buckle,
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OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
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GRAPE WINES,
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UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for Invalids, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Long Island Port Uporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyard and left long enough to fully ripen and become partly raisined before gathering. Its Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed. Recommended by all physicians who have used it in their families. Speer's wine has been used by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that effect old age.
It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Uporto Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the grape by combination and sterilizing, thereby destroying the active principle of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's (Socialtic) Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a pure Table Wine, and is highly recommended for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior character, and possesses the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in its country for medical purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FINE WINES.
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All representations (pre-Christmas Bunches) Fancies and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Smokers Articles always in Stock.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
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SEGARS!
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Will be pleased to do any of the above work promptly, thoroughly and workmanlike.
Kettle constantly engaged with the Plumbing, Gas Fitting and Tinning trade of New York City. Have had 20 years experience in the business. Will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Call and be convinced.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 5 NORTH AVE. NORTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

BED-TIME FANCIES.

Out from the corners and over the floor
Come flocking and flocking the shadows in;
Out from the corners and over the floor
Through the valley of Dreams they stumbled
and fell.

I have four black horses that flight has sent,
I call the name of my coursers Night;
And I ride away in the dusk to the land of Nod,
As I canter down to its sombre Bay.

Midnight we are off. The border of sleep
Is the valley of Dreams we must ride through.
With naked hoofs our coursers go,
Through the valley of Dreams they must ride.

The verdant plain is the Valley of Dreams,
Where all the wayward fancies go;
And the leaves grow green and the grass is fair
I hear pinions on over and over us fly.

The dream fancies recite their secrets out,
The Valley of Dreams is the land of Nod
And the white dreams shine from the nether sky
Along at the dim horizon line.

Ah! the sounds of the Valley are growing faint,
Its sights are fading on either hand;
I cross the border still and still,
And I enter the land of Nod.

RACING FOR A BRIDE.

Three Lively Railroad Races for a Farmer's Daughter.

Along the line of the Santee railroad no trainmen were better known than Billy Perkins and Jack Smith, the only passengers conductors on the road it is necessary to employ. Every man and boy along the route watched for the flashing of Billy's red lamp as the last passed east in the morning each station lounger was ready to shout "Hello, Billy," while they never missed greeting Jack in the same manner an hour or two later, when he passed in the opposite direction. In the evening when the trains resumed the gayest ticket-punchers again received the same cordial handshaking. Even the passengers were apparently all acquainted with the conductors, for as they went their rounds each traveler would have some remark to make or some sly inquiry about Bob Yocum's Sallie, which would bring color to the cheeks of the officials. To a Northern stranger it sounded ludicrous to hear the uniformed youths (neither was more than twenty-three) addressed as Captain Billy or Captain Jack, even though a native of the sandy Southern habit of adding that title to countless names.

The total length of the Santee railroad was only forty miles, but the natives regarded the conductors with that awe and admiration which country folk always feel for railroad men. Did not Billy run every day to Berkshire, the junction of the main line, and know all the prominent officials of the great Jerusalem route of which the Santee road was a branch?

No telegraph line ran along the branch, and the trains were on in the good old way upon the single track; that is, sidings were placed a few miles apart, and when a train scheduled to pass another at a given point did not find the other at the switch it simply waited until the belated train did arrive, or after an hour or two started on its journey as a small's pace, a flagman running in front.

In the morning the trains passed at a lonely siding in the woods, but in the afternoon the meeting point was directly in front of Bob Yocum's plantation, and as the farm-house, with its shady porch, stood near the railroad, the conductors were always glad to be delayed to the cool garden to wait for the time until the opposing train arrived. Sometimes one train reached the point first, sometimes the other would be in ahead. The engineers had the signals of each other well known, very often the farm would be reached half an hour ahead of time. The schedule was slow even for the old-style engines, and unless there was something unusual to detain them or the wood was very wet the crews would generally manage to spend about twenty minutes at Yocum's, tranquilly smoking or romping with Sallie, the planter's daughter. Now it was this same Sallie who caused so much disturbance in the breasts of Billy and Jack. She was a very great favorite figure by her sight, and she was the loadstone which drew them daily to the garden. Luckily for them each had as engineer as wild and reckless as the most ardent lover could desire, and when the conductors left the man at the lever to "let her go," he did let her go until some fabulous rate of speed protested at being bumped into jelly.

Only a reckless man would dare to ride one of the rattle-trap old engines over the uneven road at the rate of forty miles an hour, which speed was occasionally reached in sudden bursts. Forty miles an hour over old-style "T" rail, on rotten ties fire feet apart and joined with fish-plates is equal to sixty miles an hour on a smooth road, so far as sensation goes. To the observer the Santee railroad was hardly visible, like a great growing worm between the rails, but where the track could be seen it seemed to be laid upon the ground without any pretense of truly grading. Up hill, down hill, tilting to the right, tilting to the left, it pursued its devious way, and the shaking and creaking of trains and track were enough to alarm any one not accustomed to traveling to ripple in his seat. The engines burned wood, and when running at night resembled volcanoes in active eruption, and the reader has ever traveled behind one of these fiery machines he will remember how the sparks and pieces of live wood when the engine got into good working order. He will also have a very vivid recollection of the long and frequent stoppages when all hands heaved and shoved into the tender until it could hold no more. These were the characteristics of the line over which Billy and Jack made daily trips. Eight round wood stations on each side of Yocum's, and the trains in the afternoon were required to put forty of fuel before reaching the passing siding.

The conductors pressed their suit with the fair Sallie for many a day, but while each felt that the other had no advantage neither could make any headway. At last, the two friends decided to put matters to a test, and together they sought Bob Yocum, and explaining their desires asked him to let them Sallie choose which, if either, should be the favored suitor. Sallie with blushing cheeks gave her consent to the plan, though she felt she could be happy with either. With that keen instinct for gauging which way the wind blew that her father at once suggested that they settle the question by raising their train for the next three trips, the one getting to the switch twice ahead of the other to be the winner. The proposition was eagerly accepted by the rivals, and Sallie consented to by Sallie. All agreed upon secrecy, except that the conductors should make confidants of their engineers.

Anxiously the father and daughter watched from a point of view the next afternoon. Fully twenty minutes before schedule time the familiar rumbling of the train of Billy Perkins came to a standstill just as Jack's train came around the curve. Billy was the victor, and Sallie blushed and smiled as Jack's train started on its way.

The following day would decide it, and the morrow found the rivals again at the trysting-place, the result to be known at four o'clock, however, a steady rain set in, which, while it did not prevent the passage of the trains, made the footing of the engineers very slippery, and the chances of collision. The Railroad Record appears approvingly of the action of the conductors in refusing to consider it humane to the usual Sabbath rest to the engineers.

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Through the Valley of Dreams they stumbled and fell.

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The total length of the Santee railroad was only forty miles, but the natives regarded the conductors with that awe and admiration which country folk always feel for railroad men. Did not Billy run every day to Berkshire, the junction of the main line, and know all the prominent officials of the great Jerusalem route of which the Santee road was a branch?

No telegraph line ran along the branch, and the trains were on in the good old way upon the single track; that is, sidings were placed a few miles apart, and when a train scheduled to pass another at a given point did not find the other at the switch it simply waited until the belated train did arrive, or after an hour or two started on its journey as a small's pace, a flagman running in front.

In the morning the trains passed at a lonely siding in the woods, but in the afternoon the meeting point was directly in front of Bob Yocum's plantation, and as the farm-house, with its shady porch, stood near the railroad, the conductors were always glad to be delayed to the cool garden to wait for the time until the opposing train arrived. Sometimes one train reached the point first, sometimes the other would be in ahead. The engineers had the signals of each other well known, very often the farm would be reached half an hour ahead of time. The schedule was slow even for the old-style engines, and unless there was something unusual to detain them or the wood was very wet the crews would generally manage to spend about twenty minutes at Yocum's, tranquilly smoking or romping with Sallie, the planter's daughter. Now it was this same Sallie who caused so much disturbance in the breasts of Billy and Jack. She was a very great favorite figure by her sight, and she was the loadstone which drew them daily to the garden. Luckily for them each had as engineer as wild and reckless as the most ardent lover could desire, and when the conductors left the man at the lever to "let her go," he did let her go until some fabulous rate of speed protested at being bumped into jelly.

Only a reckless man would dare to ride one of the rattle-trap old engines over the uneven road at the rate of forty miles an hour, which speed was occasionally reached in sudden bursts. Forty miles an hour over old-style "T" rail, on rotten ties five feet apart and joined with fish-plates is equal to sixty miles an hour on a smooth road, so far as sensation goes. To the observer the Santee railroad was hardly visible, like a great growing worm between the rails, but where the track could be seen it seemed to be laid upon the ground without any pretense of truly grading. Up hill, down hill, tilting to the right, tilting to the left, it pursued its devious way, and the shaking and creaking of trains and track were enough to alarm any one not accustomed to traveling to ripple in his seat. The engines burned wood, and when running at night resembled volcanoes in active eruption, and the reader has ever traveled behind one of these fiery machines he will remember how the sparks and pieces of live wood when the engine got into good working order. He will also have a very vivid recollection of the long and frequent stoppages when all hands heaved and shoved into the tender until it could hold no more. These were the characteristics of the line over which Billy and Jack made daily trips. Eight round wood stations on each side of Yocum's, and the trains in the afternoon were required to put forty of fuel before reaching the passing siding.

The conductors pressed their suit with the fair Sallie for many a day, but while each felt that the other had no advantage neither could make any headway. At last, the two friends decided to put matters to a test, and together they sought Bob Yocum, and explaining their desires asked him to let them Sallie choose which, if either, should be the favored suitor. Sallie with blushing cheeks gave her consent to the plan, though she felt she could be happy with either. With that keen instinct for gauging which way the wind blew that her father at once suggested that they settle the question by raising their trains for the next three trips, the one getting to the switch twice ahead of the other to be the winner. The proposition was eagerly accepted by the rivals, and Sallie consented to by Sallie. All agreed upon secrecy, except that the conductors should make confidants of their engineers.

Anxiously the father and daughter watched from a point of view the next afternoon. Fully twenty minutes before schedule time the familiar rumbling of the train of Billy Perkins came to a standstill just as Jack's train came around the curve. Billy was the victor, and Sallie blushed and smiled as Jack's train started on its way.

The following day would decide it, and the morrow found the rivals again at the trysting-place, the result to be known at four o'clock, however, a steady rain set in, which, while it did not prevent the passage of the trains, made the footing of the engineers very slippery, and the chances of collision. The Railroad Record appears approvingly of the action of the conductors in refusing to consider it humane to the usual Sabbath rest to the engineers.

and his countenance cleared in an instant. When he got to the end of the run he took the engineer aside and explained something. Which it seemed a broad grin to overspread the features of that worthy. Billy was next seen in a provision store, and ere the train departed an odd-looking barrel marked "Sugar Cured" was put aboard the engine. His train made glorious time that afternoon, and when the passengers asked how the engineer managed to keep up steam Billy smiled, but said nothing. He felt no forebodings of defeat now. Only a few more miles, a dozen miles down the road, and right around the curve was Yocum's.

"Hooray, Billy said to himself. "Here he did not finish. From the car platform he saw something that made him rub his eyes in astonishment. There in Jack's train lying there so quietly on the siding, or had his senses deserted him? A wild stretch of triumph filled the waiting engine made him realize it was indeed true. His rival had won the third heat.

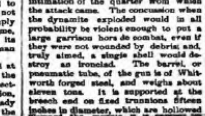
Jack, taking warning from his defeat the first day, had wisely bargained with the conductor of the train for a special supply of dry pine-knots, and these with supplementary fuel on the rainy day with a barrel of pine tar.

Billy danced at the wedding, but the sight of a bar-room filled him with grief ever since.—Chicago Journal.

NEW DYNAMITE GUN.

The Most Powerful Instrument of Destruction Yet Invented.

The Graydon dynamite gun is a wonderful engine of warfare. The gun will project 500 pounds of dynamite for a distance of three miles. The explosive contents are made up for greater safety in tiny waxen pellets and lodged in a shell. The gun is a tube which is secured by a tapering telescopic tail, and the gun is to be discharged by the expansion of compressed air at a pressure of 5,000 pounds per square inch, the impulse of which is a safer propelling agent than that of the ignition of any kind of power, because it does not operate so suddenly as to cause a danger of the premature explosion of the missile. "The use of such a terrible weapon as high explosive dynamite shall soon be the subject of much fearsome speculation," says Mr.


THE GRAYDON DYNAMITE GUN.

Graydon, who is a lieutenant in the United States navy. "The noise of the discharge being small, the projectile might be dropped into a fort or on to a ship without giving the bedged any intimation of the approach of a shell until the attack came. The concussion when the projectile exploded would be all probability be violent enough to put a large garrison hors de combat, even if they were not killed by debris and, truly aimed, a single shell would destroy an ironclad. The barrel, or pneumatic tube, of the gun is of the best worth forged steel, and weighs about eleven tons. It is supported at the breech and on fixed trunnions fifteen inches in diameter, which are hollowed to form the main air reservoirs. A movable trunnion engaged with two forged-steel arms or levers. These levers have sliding bronze and are actuated by a hydraulic plunger for the purpose of elevating or depressing the gun. The gun is closed by means of a steel screw-block with interrupted screw threads, on the navy system of breech-loading rifles.

The peculiar feature of this particular Graydon gun is that it can be loaded at any degree of elevation within its working range.

WOVEN WIRE ROPES.

A New Form of Metallic Cable for the Transmission of Power.

In view of the extensive use of rope in the form of leather belting for the transmission of power, considerable interest attaches to a new rope which has been introduced during the past year, and which is already coming into favor. The illustration shows the structure of a one-inch rope, which is claimed to be equal to an 8-inch hemp rope, and

A CURIOSITY IN LINKS.

which is behind belt in its powerful transmitting capacity.

The rope is hollow, being nothing more than a spiral wound wire through and through with small wire. Actual tests of a cable of this character, weighing ten ounces to the foot and made of ordinary Bessemer wire, showed that it possessed a tensile strength of 6,000 pounds.

A Wonderful Nautic Bridge.

Dixie says that a rustic bridge has been completed at Beech Haven, Ga., which consists of different kinds of woods and vines, grown on the 50 acres of Beech Haven park. The following is a list of the woods and vines: Short leaf pine, long leaf pine, post oak, white oak, Spanish oak, water oak, red oak, black gum, sweet gum, black gum, red bay, black haw, red bud, prickly ash, chinquepin, wild plum, persimmon, wild cherry, red elm, sassafras, wahoo, soman, red elm, pig hickory, scalybark hickory, bois d'arc sugar tree, willow, beech, black alder, crab apple, wild mulberry, wild cherry, dogwood, sourwood, winter huckleberry, black huckleberry, blue huckleberry, cottonwood, buckeye, cypress, laurel beech, holly, ash, ironwood, birch, sage bush, sumach, grape vine, brier, smilax, evergreen, spruce, Vines—Grape, muscadine, bell flower, rattan, bamboo.

The Simplest Method of Resuscitating Persons Overcome by Drowning.

In the Transactions of the Medico-Chirurgical society of London, Dr. Charles gives the following excellent advice: After the patient has been placed for a moment with the head downward, to allow the escape of water from the mouth and throat, he is turned on the side and kept on the side. Immediately, except when (about fifteen times a minute) the body is rolled for a few seconds on the face again, for keeping the same side always up, the lung on that side becomes clear. Turning the body on the other side up is dangerous, because thereby the partly cleared lung is suddenly flooded with fresh from the lung which was cleared. It is better to clear one lung entirely than to have both half cleared. Each time the body is turned upon the face a little more froth and water escapes from the mouth and nostrils. If one lung is cleared it will help to escape the inflammation which results from the inspiration of water. When the upper lung is cleared in this way it is useful to raise the upper arm about the head to the fullest extent, which draws the ends of the ribs upward, since the enlargement of the upper cavity of the chest thus obtained favors the entrance of air into the lung in a most important manner. The proper way to restore breathing is by pressure upon the chest, alternately increasing the escape of water and air, and in a good instance on the blood toward the lungs. The continual use of the pocket-handkerchief is as essential to the proper performance of this operation as the use of the lancet in bleeding, since the secretions of the throat and mouth would otherwise choke up the windpipe.

STORE AND DWELLING.

Plans for a Building That is as Useful as It Is Handsome.

The cost of this store and flat building, built of brick with stone fronts, will be $5,000, with brick front $4,000, or it can be built of frame on cedar posts for $3,000.

It is of a good design and is adapted for a 33 foot lot. The store room is

22x36 feet with rear room 11x22 feet. The flat contains 8 rooms as follows:

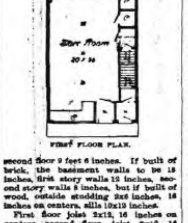
Parlor 11x14 with a fireplace and bay window. Sitting-room 11x14 feet with a fireplace. Dining-room 12x13 feet. Kitchen 11x13. Front chamber off parlor 12x10 feet. Chamber off sitting-room, 10x10. Chamber off rear hall 12x11 feet, and bedroom off kitchen 9x10 feet. Pantry 3x8 feet, and front hall 6x16 feet. The front stairs and the floors in kitchens, pantry, dining-room, front and rear halls will be of maple. The front doors in store and in vestibule to be of 1¼ paneled red oak. The floor in vestibule to be of tile. The finish on first and second floors to be of pine.

The building to be piped for gas. The first floor to be 12 feet in clear and the

FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

second floor 9 feet 6 inches. If built of brick, the basement walls to be 18 inches, first story walls 13 inches, second-story walls 9 inches, if built of wood, outside studding 2x4 inches, 16 inches on centers, attic 12x13 inches.

First floor joist 2x12, 16 inches on centers, second floor joist 2x10, 16


SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

inches on centers. Inside studding 2x4, 16 inches on centers.

The front bay can be built of copper, galvanized iron, wood or stone. The roof to be of gravel "composition" with a fall of ¾ of an inch to 1 foot.

ADDISON A. W. KINTE.

The Draft of Chimneys.

The form of a roof often has much to do with the draft of a chimney. The wind in both in its powerful transmitting capacity. The rope is hollow, being nothing more than a spiral wound wire through and through with small wire. Actual tests of a cable of this character, weighing ten ounces to the foot and made of ordinary Bessemer wire, showed that it possessed a tensile strength of 6,000 pounds.

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BASHFUL BRIDEGROOMS.

Brides Are Sometimes Self Possessed When Their Partners Are Panting the Whither.

Ministers declare that in nine cases out of ten brides are much more self possessed than are bridegrooms when the marriage ceremony is being performed.

A shy, modest looking little creature robed in white will stand perfectly erect, looking the minister calmly and squarely in the eye without fear or constant losing, her self poise, while the big, burly, fine-looker of a bridegroom by her side will be pale and nervous and trembling. His fingers are likely to twitch, he will move his hat from one hip to the other, and he will execute a hitch at his trouser legs or tug at a corner of his shirt.

I was called "best man" to a stalwart, middle-aged bridegroom, notes Sir his courage and feats of daring, says a writer in the Philadelphia Call, and when the time came for us to go down stairs to meet the bride and her attendants he nearly had a fit, and he looked like a walking corpse all through the ceremony. I had to keep saying "Brace up, old boy," and "Come, come, you've got to go down," to get him started at all, and at the door he was apathetic enough to catch at me and say:

"Say, Fred, how would it do to have Mary and the preacher slip in here and get married with her before we go down at all?" I can't go through it before all that crowd."

"Idiot!" I said briefly and pointedly enough to leave no doubt as to my meaning. "Mary won't come here and you will go down this instant."

He got through at last without doing or saying anything ridiculous, for which respect was much luckier than another stalwart bridegroom of my acquaintance, who had been so overjoyed that he held out one of his own fingers for the ring when the minister said: "With this ring I thee wed."

Another bridegroom I know lost his head to such a degree that when it came time for him to say: "I will," he take thee, Annie, to be my lawful wedded wife," he said in an unnaturally loud tone: "I, Sadie, take thee, Herman, to be my lawful wedded wife," and when the time came for him to introduce his bride to some of his friends who had not yet seen her he did it by saying, awkwardly: "Ah, er—Miss Carter, this is my wife, Miss Barton," calling her by her maiden name.

Few men say "very wife" easily and naturally the first time they use the words in public.

A funny case was that of a badly-rattled bridegroom who stared blankly at the minister until asked if he took "this woman to be his lawful wedded wife," when he started suddenly and hastily, and said, in the blandest manner:

"Ah! beg pardon, were you speaking to me?"

A village preacher says that he knows married a very couple at the house of the bride's parents in the presence of a large company of invited guests. The bridegroom was a big, bony, red-faced young fellow who looked as though he had been used to fare with hard fist, but he shivered and turned pale at the beginning of the ceremony, and as its close he fell into a dead faint. To the manifest annoyance of his bride, who had been as cool as a cucumber throughout the ceremony.

SPECIALIST ON SMATTERERS.

Useful Work.

We often hear it said of a dabbler in music, or in art, or in science, "She only knows enough of that thing to talk about it!" and the words imply a sneer. From one point of view it is a high attainment, as perhaps the sneer is deserved if the knowledge has been acquired for the purpose of "showing off" in conversation, though to be conversant with even the slight out of study to better than to remain totally ignorant concerning it. Besides, she who knows the latest terminology of science or art enough to talk about it prefer intelligently can hardly fail to speak up scraps of information occasionally. The very fact that a woman has cared enough for a topic to induce her to dabble herself to learn its phrases argues the possibility of her appreciating further knowledge, says Harper's Bazar.

After all, the matter resolves itself into the question: For what purpose is study, general or particular, pursued? Is it not to widen the views, to strengthen the mind, to deepen the sympathies? Cannot these objects be as well achieved by the merest tyro in any particular study? Since life cannot go to the bottom of everything, can she not be well enough educated to gain enjoyment for herself and others by taking such selected knowledge as comes to her way?

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

NOTHING UNUSUAL.

Tuesday's issue of THE PRESS was nothing unusual, yet notice how much excludes news it contained:

How John Smith of South Plainfield sent word to his wife's relatives that he was dead, and the tangle that resulted.

The altercation between Marshal Rutledge and Commissioner Conover, and what followed.

Who the burglars were, and how they were captured by the "Two Johns"—Marsh and Koron—in a deserted house near this city.

The high-way robbery of Mrs. Bolsterle, on Washington street.

Who the executors of the estate of the late Cashier Parse are.

How two bicyclers stopped a Blue Lizzie Express and almost bleached Engineer Moynihan's hair.

And much else of intensely interesting local news, published only in these columns.

Verily THE PRESS deserves the title the people have given it—"Plainfield's only newspaper".

TAX REFORM.

Among the adopted planks in the platform of the New York Tax Reform Association is the following:

"The most direct taxation is theoretically the best, because it gives a true appreciation of taxes a conscious and direct pecuniary interest in honest and economical government."

If the people of the United States really knew the enormous amount of indirect taxation inflicted upon them by tariffs of the McKinley stamp, taxes levied under the cloak of protection, but designed to fill the volume of spendthrift expenditures and foster the greed of mercenary interests, they would be startled.

That the people are fast being educated up to the standard of truth and right, the result of the Congressional elections last November furnished conclusive evidence.

The emphatic popular repudiation of the Reed-McKinley House of Representatives, and the substitution therefor of an overwhelming Democratic majority, is a political and moral argument no man can refute.

It stands like a mighty rock against which the waves of opposition melt into puny pools.

When taxation is shorn of intrigue and assessed with equity for needed revenue, and when all public expenditures are honestly and economically administered, the prosperity and happiness of the people will be greatly and permanently advanced.

There is hope that such a glorious day is dawning.

A PLEASANT MUSICAL EVENT.

First Public Exhibition of the New First Baptist Church Organ.

A gratifying as well as gratified audience assembled Tuesday night to enjoy the organ concert in the First Baptist church. S. N. Penfield, the principal organist on this occasion, was most pleasing in the Scherzo from Symphony No. 4 (Widor), the Andante from Symphony "La Surprise" (Haydn), and his own Marche Triomphale. The Toccata in F major, by Bach, is more remarkable as a composition than for its beauty, but it was very effective in displaying the capabilities of both artist and instrument. It seemed as if Dr. Penfield was not entirely at home at a Mozart organ, for his combinations were not always satisfactory. This was noticeable in Lux's Sicilian Hymn, although on the whole it was very enjoyable and not the least difficult piece rendered. The first overture to William Tell was the least pleasing, as it was poorly rendered. The ex-cution was hurried and blurred, and the shading was poorly managed. Mr MacClymount, who is the regular organist of the church, is a young man of great promise. He displayed considerable ability which were within his grasp. His rendition of the Bach Fugue, D major, was one of the most enjoyable features of the evening. The selection from "Mignon", by Thomas, and Chopin's Polonaise Militaire, were also very well rendered. The Overture to La Mascotte by Perfici was quite amusing, although which may be due to the fact that it was his first selection.

Mrs. Emma Watson-Doty is a lyric soprano with a voice of uniformly sweet quality. Her interpretation of her solos was excellent. She was especially pleasing in Buck's "Where the Lindens Bloom", Gounod's "Jerusalem, Jerusalem" from "Elijah", and "O-me Unto Him", from "The Messiah", were well rendered, but her voice is hardly adapted to the oratorio music. John C. Dempsey was a little disappointing in his first selection, "O God, have Mercy", from "St. Paul", as his voice was a little sharp in intonation; but he did much to redeem himself in Farmer's "Remember Me, O Lord", which was beautifully sung, and which reminded one of the manner in which the oratorio of "The Messiah" in this city last year.

Although the performance was not faultless—and where can one be?—it was, on the whole very satisfactory as a whole. The audience was very appreciative, though discriminating, and all expressed themselves well pleased with the evening's entertainment. The pulpit was tastefully decorated with plants and flowers.

He Was a Church Deacon, So He Did n't Swear.

A prominent business man went home on the train from this bright city the other day. boy had forgotten to return his bunch of keys to him after a trip to the post-office. Everybody had gone out, so he began trying to pry open some of the first-floor windows he had to cast aside his usual stately dignity, borrow a ladder from a neighbor, and enter through a window on the second floor. His antics were halted gleefully by a group of small boys, who gathered upon the sidewalk and gave him an exhibition. To his sensitive soul their hilarity was something that could not be twice endured, so when he found that the door of the room was unlocked and not locked he lacked the courage required to tumble down the ladder again, and so waited a whole interminable hour for some one to come home and release him. As he was a church deacon, he did n't swear, but early next morning he began a course of memory training on the street office boy who had caused him to be locked out of his own house.

Historian Lossing at Washington Rock.

The death of Benson John Lossing, the historian, which occurred at his home near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Wednesday, recalls the fact that he visited this section and explored Washington's old camp grounds near this city. It was in September, 1848, nearly 43 years ago, that he went all over the ground, and he describes it at length in his "Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution". Speaking of Washington's Rock, at the north of the camp ground, Lossing says:

"It is an elevation of nearly 60 feet above the general level of the undulating country, included in the segment of a circle of 3 miles, having its circumference on the Watchung mountains. A beautiful rolling plains like a sea, through which the waves were arrested in their course by the Watchung mountains, and the Dekanesse and Raritan Canal. Little villages and neat farm-houses dotted the plateau in every direction, and the steeples of Elizabethtown, Brunswick church, and those of the interesting villages of Rahway and Woodbridge, and those of Raritan and Amboy Bays with many white sails upon their bosom. Beyond were seen the blue waters of Newark bay, and the dim and hilly heights of Staten Island, while the broad Hudson, with its shipping, and the Palisades and other objects with which he is familiar, and many noticed the vicinity. He remained till midnight to enjoy the scene, and the next morning at sunrise stood upon the summit of the rock, and gazed upon the same prospect of the surrounding country."

Patch when you're dry in warm weather and drink Rock Rye. Sold only at Koenig's Rock Rye Soda Fountain.

HAMMELL FALLS AWAY.

He Pleaded a Different Stand Than He Did the Previous Saturday.

Although Hammell was wild only to spots, Saturday, and the Acmes' hits were scattered through four innings, yet the progress of the game showed that he cannot be depended on and that the Crescents' managers must engage a change pitcher, without delay. In fact had Hammell been in the game as he did Hammell did, Saturday, the cranks would have been swearing about it yet, which shows that possibly Hammell has been underrated. It was only the perfect fielding behind him that saved him from being knocked out of the box when the bats were near the batters, and it was only Jones' magnificent work behind the bat that held the Acmes on the bases when the balls were travelling through the air in all directions except over the plate.

Martin, Lufbery and Lee had nineteen chances and accepted them all. Two double plays both result-d from Martin's single, four work in the infield. It was almost a perfect game, by the Crescents. The Acmes did not play so well, and but for the base hits of Hammell's opponents in the box they would have made but a sorry showing. Brown, the new pitcher they brought for the occasion, was taken out of the box after seven innings. Lee and Hammill got through banging him in the second inning. The score:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.								
	AB	R	BH	SB	SH	PO	A	E
Martin, ss	4	0	0	1	1	0	3	0
Lufbery, 2b	4	1	0	0	0	3	2	0
Jones, c	4	1	0	0	0	5	0	0
Hammell, p	4	1	1	0	0	0	2	0
Lee, m	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1
Gregg, r.f	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Bowers, 1b	4	0	1	0	0	9	0	0
Bonner, l.f	4	0	2	0	1	1	0	0
Lee, 3b	4	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Simmes, c.f	3	0	0	1	0	1	0	0
	37	5	6	2	2	20	9	1

ACMES.								
	AB	R	BH	SB	SH	PO	A	E
Rivers, c.f	4	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Sutter, l.f	3	1	0	2	2	0	0	0
Mulford, r.f	4	0	0	1	0	1	0	0
Reiser, ss	4	0	0	1	1	2	2	0
Brown, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Keinath, 3b	4	0	1	0	1	0	2	0
Shirley, 1b	4	0	0	1	1	7	0	0
Sullivan, c	4	0	1	0	0	5	1	0
Brown, p, r.f	4	1	1	0	0	0	2	1
	34	2	4	5	6	15	12	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
Crescents	2	3	0	1	2	0	0	1	*	7
Base hits	3	2	1	2	1	1	0	1		
Acmes	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1		2
Base hits	0	0	0	3	1	0	1	0		

Earned runs—Crescents, 2. Acmes, 1. First base on balls—Off Hammill, 4. Off Brown, 1. Two base hits—Hammell, Lee, Bowers, Bonner, Lee, Sullivan. Double plays—Martin to Melndoe 2. Flies caught—By Crescents, 9; by Acmes, 10. Time of game—1.45. Umpire—Mr. Herriman.

TWO LITTLE FIRES.

Locomotive Sparks Caused One, and Rice Let Loose the Other.

At about nine o'clock Saturday night the Plainfield fire department was called out by an alarm sent in from box 47, at the Pond Machine Tool Works. Sparks from a Jersey Central locomotive had set fire to the shingle roof of a small barn at Timothy McCarthy's, 341 West Front street, and in a short time both that structure and the small barn of Robert Brand, adjoining, were burned to the ground. The loss of Mr. McCarthy did not exceed $600, and was insured for $100. Mr. Brand's loss was not more than $200.

Those who first saw the blaze made an effort to send in an alarm from box 45, but the holder of the key to whom they applied was in a very deliberative and investigative frame of mind, and concluded that the light in the sky was only that of the setting sun, so he would n't give the key. Minutes later the other box sounded.

Neighbors of Mr. McCarthy saw the fire when it first broke out. It started on the roof. They ran to give the alarm, but were cut off by a passing coal train. The only thing saved from McCarthy's barn was the horse and cart.

At 2.30 Sunday morning dense smoke was found pouring from the cellar windows of the Northern Pacific Tea Company's store. The department was called out by box 12, and found a heap of rubbish afire in the smoking cellar. They soon had it out, with no damage done save to the stock or fixtures of the store. A cellar door and window were damaged $12 worth by the firemen breaking in.

The fire was the work of an incendiary. That was the second attempt to burn the store within a week. Rice, who was posing away in his cell, he went to the post-office, had it postmarked, solemnly received it back, and had it in exhibition in the window of the store as an imitation of the bloody fool-ing his wife had for him, and of how much he had been abused in the past. Then he printed a sign on brown paper, in rude characters, saying, "I have gon to hang myself in the woods", and pinned it on a rail fence in a conspicuous place.

All South Plainfield was speedily excited. Searching parties scoured the neighborhood for Jim Smith's body, and got mad because they couldn't find it. Then Lizzie's relatives came back, "mad clear through", at Jim's playing such a heartless, cruel, expensive joke on them. He was called him a "shiftless, worthless, lyin' cuss", and the women were ready to cry with vexation for having been such fools as to get excited over nothing, because she had been trying for a reconciliation, and here her plans were utterly frustrated.

Gradually matters quieted down, and the indignant relatives went home, after vainly trying to get Jim arrested for his heartless trick. Jim was spread about in the village that James had utterly disappeared, and the mill pond at New Market was to have been searched Saturday, when the news came from Plainfield that he had joined a gang of laborers at work in the western outskirts of that city.

ROBBED ON THE PUBLIC STREET.

A Tall Man in a Stench Hat Snatches a Woman's Purse.

Mrs. Joseph H. Bolsterle, of East Second street, was passing along Washington street, between Front and Second, at nine o'clock Saturday evening, when a tall man wearing a slouch hat grabbed her by the arm, snatched a purse containing $18 from her hand, and ran down the street and out of sight.

Mrs. Bolsterle was so frightened that as soon as she could get home she went directly to bed, and was very much restrained ever since with the nervous shock.

The incident is another proof that a woman cannot provide any greater temptation to a thief, nor any surer method of losing her money, than by carrying her purse in her hand. Occurrences similar to this are constantly happening in New York city, and women are gradually learning that pockets are wise and safe.

Jelly Ward Rowe's Son-in-law Drowned.

Prospect Lake, near Colorado Springs, was the scene of the drowning Friday night of Edward Elliott, son-in-law of Jelly Ward Rowe, and brother-in-law of Florence Howe Hall of Fanwood, well known in Plainfield society. He went to Colorado three months ago from Chicago, where he was in the stock of commission. He had recovered and intended to leave for his home Monday.

All Will Turn Out to the Jubilee Dance.

A number of Plainfield's best citizens are expected to co-operate in the plans for making the coming Emancipation Day celebration a big success.

Prof. Randolph Thorowitz was born as New York in 1850, and has been a resident of this city since the organization of the redeemed, at South Plainfield, May 1, 1861, having completed nearly thirty years of service.

She was married to Deacon A. B. Thorowitz in 1870, and has been prior to this home happy in both, just before the time for their golden wedding.

Professor Thorowitz was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Hammond, and joined the Second Baptist church of this city, of which he has been a member ever since. He was also a member of the church of Plainfield, in 1866, and was ordained deacon by the Rev. Dr. Ellis. The staff of the Masonic fraternity he has carried several years, from a newly developing organization to the present time, when it is one of the largest and most influential lodges in the county. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias, and was a charter member of the Knights of Honor, and was prominently identified with the Odd Fellows, and has been a member of the Encampment for many years.

Professor Thorowitz is a brother of engineer Moynihan of drill engine 36 at Plainfield, and a brother-in-law of John J. Keamey of this city.

Borough Authorities Stagnate.

Borough Marshal Thomas Rutledge and Borough Street Commissioner George Conover had an altercation on the street Saturday morning, which resulted in a fight, whether Conover did n't have authority to order Rutledge to arrest him for hauling a load of gravel on the streets without a permit, and

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - - City Editor.

—The interior of St. Joseph's church is being handsomely remodeled. A $300 altar rail is to be erected.

—Harry Couch, an old and well-known citizen of Plainfield, died Monday night at the residence of Mrs. Totten, widow. With whom he had long been boarding.

—The presence of James Galligan, the professional ball player, about town all day yesterday, gave rise to a rumor that he had been signed by the Crescent management as change pitcher. Fortunately, that is not so.

—The bar-nigh people think they have a great joke on ex-Councilman Peter Remmont. Some stranger mistook his first initial as standing for the name of Ireland's patron saint, and now everybody calls him Patrick.

—Stanley Harris, Arthur Carpenter and Robert Keenan, ran from South Plainfield to Ft Infield a distance of 27.8 miles, in 26, 27, and 34 minutes, respectively. They would like to challenge all sprinters under 17 years of age.

—The Rev. Dr. T. S. Doolittle, Professor at Rutgers College, New Brunswick, delivered the baccalaureate sermon at Trinity Reformed church, Sunday. That is the evening, from the text Matthew v:6, was particularly fine. The professor is a most able divine.

—Newspapers in New York and all over the country are still copying from The Press the story of Jive James Smith's future home and of Engineer Moynihan's thrilling railroad experience, exclusive news of which was published first in those columns Monday. If you see it in The Press you'll see it in the other papers later.

—Henry Williams, druggist of Asbury Park, was convicted Friday before Justice Wright of the city of Long Branch on the charge of selling liquor contrary to the borough ordinance. He was fined $50 and costs. This is not the bustling young Asbury Park druggist, George Williams, who has a branch at Park avenue and Fourth street, this city.

—The new St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church was dedicated in Grand Brook, yesterday. It is a $20,000 structure, built of stone, in English Gothic style, and its stained-glass windows are from the most famous shops in Munich, Bavaria. Father O'Connell and his parishioners are very proud of it, for it is the handsomest house of worship in Somerset county.

—The Wood and Wheelmen will hold a five-mile handicap road race Saturday afternoon, June 27. The course will be laid between Westfield and Cranford. Three ministers will be on the scratch limit. The prizes to be contested for will be a gold medal for the best time and a gold scarf-silver medal for the first man and a scarf-silver medal for the second man. The entry fee has been fixed at 25 cents. All entries must be recorded with the Secretary before June 25.

—The Ladies' Sewer Circle, King's Daughters which to thank their friends for their very liberal response to the festival last week Thursday and Friday evenings, and to all who assisted in making the affair such a success. The circle rejoices in a net gain of $100, a large portion of which they give towards extinguishing the floating debt of Trinity church. The remainder will be judiciously expended among the poor of needy during the coming heated term.

Flowers, Music, and a Sermonet, for Little Ones.

A very pretty Children's Day service has been prepared for the Seventh-day Baptist church next Sabbath (Saturday). The church will be profusely decorated with flowers, and a beautiful floral bed has been arranged by choir-master D. E. Titsworth. The Rev. Dr. Lewis will preach a children's sermon.

Will of the late Dr. Coles.

J. Ackerman Coles, M. D., and Emilie S. Coles, son and daughter of the deceased, are by the terms of the will just filed for probate the sole legatees of the entire estate of the late Dr. Abraham Coles, of this city. All the property, which is in a large part valuable real estate, will be divided equally by these "two faithful children," as Dr. Coles endearingly terms them. They are to be their own executors.

New officers of Wetumpka Knights of Honor.

At the annual meeting of Wetumpka Lodge, K. of H., held last Thursday, the following were elected:

Past Dictator—George W. Rossman.
Dictator—W. B. Rogers.
Vice-Dictator—A. Mayhew.
Assistant Dictator—A. W. Tenbush.
Reporter—John Sylvester.
Financial Reporter—C. E. Flower.
Treasurer—F. F. Hafner.
Chaplain—Andrew Schaible.
Guardian—Andrew Schaible.
Sentinel—Amos Cook.
Trustees—Louis Brown, George McGinnis, Ed Gibbon.

Let 'Em Have a Ball, says Mr. Grant.

A young man on the baseball continent has been one of the sights on the Plainfield streets the past few days. He is a sort of modern-day troubadour, and sings and plays the combination of a clarionet. He has a somewhat feminine face and a winsome smile; his singing is good, though in a foreign tongue, and his dancing is graceful; altogether he is quite a fascinating fellow; yet police captain Grant and sergeant Lynch have kept him hustling "moving on."

"Let them have a nice ball"—says captain Grant—"if they want to give concerts."

In the term "these fellows" he included hand-organ men and Salvation Army people. "There shall be no free music, knee-drills, or praying, on the public street"—is the decree.

Children's Day on Crescent Avenue.

The following Children's Day programme has been prepared for next Sunday morning at the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church:

Organ—Offertoire in C minor.....Baptiste
Invocation and Lord's Prayer.
Psalm X.....Responsive
Hymn—"Birds are singing".....Arranged
Ten Commandments and Psalm XXIII. (Unison)
Hymn—"Holy, Holy, Holy!"
Chant—"Suffer Little Children."
The Beatitudes.....Responsive
Chant—Psalm CXLVI.
Scripture Selection.
Hymn—"To the Shepherd's Fold."
Prayer.
Hymn—"I Think When I Read".....Choir
Offering for Sabbath-School Missionary Work.
Hymn—"There is a Happy Land".....
Gloria.
Benediction.
Organ—"March Triumphale".....Ardant

Mellin's Food is not only well borne by the most delicate stomach, but it will give tone to the weakest digestive organs. Dyspepsia will obtain much relief from its use—Mellin's Food cannot be digested by a specially infant anything I can say. I urge a sufferer from this distressing complaint.

—Telegraph lineman Joseph Eber, of 21 Sherman street, South Plainfield, fell from a pole Monday afternoon and fractured his arm.

A correspondent writes us that communications in any paper should be signed by the author's name. We agree with him. Communications should be signed by the author's name. Not that the name is any guarantee of truth, but it is a safeguard against libel. Editor Herald.

THE NORTH STAR.

When twilight's purple veil is furled
Beyond the western verge of day,
And silent are the flocks of sheep,
The stars come forth in bright array—
When Venus lights her lamp of love,
Upon old Cassa's tranquil breast,
Or, weary of his march through space,
Mars rests behind the mountain crest;
The sailor on the moonless sea,
The pilgrim on a trackless plain,
The herdsman panting to be free,
Turn northward and take heart again:
For there, above unnumbered heights,
All striking not alone and lone,
Unchanged amidst the changing flights,
The North Star lifts her crown of youth.

Half-suffused in the boundless blue,
Calm Sentinel of the vast upheaven,
Forever single, strong and true,
Serenely from her distant throne
She gazes down her watchman's beat.
While worlds are drifting at her feet
And mighty constellations wheel
Around her like an endless fleet;
The Northern Lights across her fling
The glory of their shooting spears,
The Morning Stars beneath her sing
The chorus of the music of the years;
And while the systems sink and rise
And plunge to reach other and
The light streams from her tranquil eyes
As steadfast as the law of God.
—James G. Clark, in Youth's Companion.

A WOMAN'S EXCUSE.

What It Was That Came Pitapatting After Her.

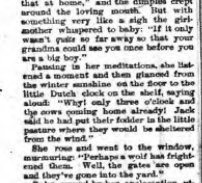
HE dinner dishes were done; the bread nibbled down and set to rise for the last time; baby had been fed, and then, as Martha Wadsworth entered the sitting-room, she knew she was safe from all her duties else to do. But as this reminded her of her work, she stopped fondling him, and crossing softly, rocked back and forth in the creaky rocking chair. Baby popped his thumb into his mouth, sucked it contentedly for a minute, then grew quieter and quieter. Mother rocked more and more slowly, and at last sure that he was asleep, she stood up, kissed him carefully down in the rough denim cradle. She tiptoed up the blanket and stood for a moment patting him and gently yap, ping the cradle. Baby came from the land of nod.

She glanced around her cozy kitchen with a smile of approval. To be sure, the frozen snow in the wilds of New York State was not like old Connecticut, but then it was just as pretty. "I know mother has no better fire than this, at any rate," she said, gazing musingly at the roaring blaze. "Perhaps they said a pioneer life would be so hard, but it isn't—very, and then I have Jack to myself so much, and I wouldn't do that at home," and the dimples crept around the loving mouth. But with something very like a sigh the young mother whispered to baby: "If it only wasn't quite so far away so that your grandma could see you often! But you are a big boy."

Pausing in her meditations, she listened a moment and then glanced from the winter sunshine on the floor to the little Dutch clock on the shelf—only a.m.! Why! only three o'clock and the cows coming home already! Jack said he had put their heifer in the little pasture where they would be sheltered from the wind."

She rose and went to the window, murmuring: "Perhaps a wolf has frightened them. Well, the gates are open and there's room in the barn."

Baby, roused by her exclamation, uttered a sleepy protest at being waked from his nap, but she soothed him with caressing cause; so, sitting down, she hushed him to sleep again and then went on with her knitting, saying sagely: "I need not worry, if it is anything, it won't come into the clearing by day-



THE WORDS DIED ON HER LIPS.

light, and Jack will be home before it is dark."

Meanwhile the sunlight slipped quietly away from the little window, the firelight grew redder and redder, and the shadows deepened, and the early winter twilight came on. Mrs. Wadsworth rolled up her knitting and put the wool in the work basket. She waked and was growing restless, so she took him up, saying: "I'll get tea for Jack's supper to assure her 'little man' that he should have his dinner—"Yes he should have dinner at the first gathering on the window, she added: "It's cold, and he'll be terribly hungry, but the biscuits will be hot and I'll just cook up some eggs to eat with them. Now I wonder what I did with those I found this morning. Yes, I left them in the barn. Dear me, they'll get frozen. I must run right out and get them."

She put baby down hastily, hung a string of spools from the cradle top, then set it rocking, and while he energized with stanty, ineffectual clutches to grasp the swing wonder, she caught up the little red blanket, threw it over her head and started for the barn.

The trees stretched a lace-work of bare branches against the golden-tinted sky; the crescent moon was a silver thread, all tempting her to linger, but the frosty air hurried her on from the snow-trodden path to the barn. She heard Bruno's step pitapat, pitapating at her heels, and put out her hand, saying sheerily: "Nice old fellow!" but instead of coming to her as usual, he just as cold nose, he seemed to pause and draw back. Yet Martha, without looking behind her, went on and into the barn. As she neared it she again spoke to her four-footed escort: "I forgot about the cattle, Bruno, but I just as well pleased that you came. Let's hurry!"

She half paused at the door; then, with an uneasy laugh, forced herself to go on.

It was as dark as a pocket inside, but she remembered just where she had left the eggs, onto the meadow in the corner. Feeling for them her hand struck the basket and picking it up she hurried out, feeling a vague sense of danger.

She realized with a rapid footstep, for it was pretty dark and cold then she heard Bruno's steps behind her, and with him she was safe. However, she was glad to reach the house and running up the steps flung open the door and turned back with a joyful, "Come, Bruno!"

But the words died on her lips, for it was not Bruno that she saw, but a long crouching figure with fearful eyes and huge tawny sprang crowding through the fire.

Quick as flash, she scrambled to the floor and dropped the heavy bar, then sprang and slammed and bolted the massive window shutters, and turned with set teeth to meet her Bruno's newage buying and for something else. What was it that had come? Martha's imagination, so sensitively in the day-light, now should also be "mean."

Perhaps, after all, he thought, women are not all alike; at least Amanda was widely different from some of the girls he had met before and somehow she had a knack of making everybody comfortable and happy.

One afternoon Farmer Talbot came rushing to the door, and in an excited voice, called to his housekeeper:

"Mandy! Mandy! The eggs are in the clover; and there isn't a man within a mile of here! Do come and help me!"

Throwing her apron over her head, Amanda hurried down to the clover, and there in a half-grown pigs were making and havoc by rooting down the lovely patch of which the farmer had all the spring been justly proud.

To encourage the interlopers to make their escape in the little time possible, he let the bars down, and then tried to drive them to the opening, but there is nothing so obstinate and exasperating as a couple of young pigs, and they rushed squealing by the opening without as much as a glance.

Round and round went the pigs, squealing and grunting at every step, and round and round ran Farmer Talbot, puffing and wheezing in hot pursuit, with Amanda close at his heels.

At last, stopping short in the center of the field and mopping the sweat from his flushed face, he exclaimed, in a despairing voice:

"It's no use, Mandy; the pesky little devils won't go out till they get ready, and we might as well go back to the house."

"I wouldn't use sweet words," said Amanda, slyly. "Let us try once more; you go this way, and I'll go that, and we'll head off the critters."

So saying, she started in opposite directions, with the pigs squealing just ahead.

It was a laughable sight to see the pigs and their pursuers as they all rushed excitedly toward the open bars. As the animals drew near the opening, the foremost one turned as though to rush back into the field. As he did so Amanda sprang forward. If she could only seize the foremost pig and push him through the opening, she knew the other one would soon follow.

With a wild spring she swooped down upon the offender, who with a pop leaped squeal slipped cunningly from beneath her grasp, and Amanda, losing her balance, fell headlong into the arms of Farmer Talbot, her nose striking against his ample shirt-front with such force that the blood rushed from it like cruet from a broken bottle.

"Oh! oh! oh!" cried Amanda. "I reckon my nose is broken."

"Don't faint, Mandy — oh, please don't! I'm very sorry I hurt you so, but the squealing pigs have still holding her in his arms and carefully wiping the blood from her upturned face.

"I am not a-going to faint," said Amanda, with a little spirit; "but oh, I did think I could end the team came to Amanda's eyes at the thought of the injury to her poor nose.

All Farmer Talbot's sympathies were aroused, and for a few moments he failed to realize that he was a bachelor, and that this was a real woman he was holding in his arms; besides, Amanda's soft, warm cheek was very close to his

"IT IS SO USE, MANDY."

own, and he so far forgot himself that he bent forward and actually planted a lingering kiss on that same warm cheek!

"John Talbot, I should think you were old enough to behave yourself," cried Amanda, in a fine injured voice, as she, after a slight struggle, freed herself from his grasp and walked indignantly into the house.

Two days passed, and Farmer Talbot journeyed to the little settlement, where Amanda sat quietly sewing.

As he looked down into her face, he perceived that the nose had grown very red, and marks of tears were still fresh on her plump cheek.

"Why, Mandy," he cried, "what on earth is the matter?"

"Matter enough," answered Amanda. "I'm going to leave."

"Going to leave? Amanda, you must be mad. Don't I pay you wages enough?"

"Yes," said Amanda, "it isn't for that I am going. The fact of the matter is I am getting to be too town talk, and I am not going to stand it; and the sooner I go from this place the better it will be for me."

Overcome with surprise, Farmer Talbot sank heavily in a chair he side his housekeeper.

"Town talk, Mandy?" he said. "I wish you would explain, for I swear I don't understand you."

"Well," said Amanda, "it's just this. You remember the day we tried to drive the pigs out of the clover-field?"

"Remember it? He guessed he did. Why, it had not left off his head five minutes for the whole two days," and a smile passed over his lips as he nodded to Amanda, who, with her eyes bent on her wrist, and cheeks as red as a peony, went on:

"Well, that gossiping old creature, Sophie Wilkins, who lives down in Buchanan's Hollow, was passing just the other side of the stone wall when I fell, and she saw—saw—"

Here Amanda stopped short, overcome with sudden modesty.

"Saw me kiss you," continued the farmer, "and I only wish I could do it all over the neighborhood. Is that it, Mandy?"

"Yes," answered Amanda, "that is just it, and she said I had been setting my cap for you ever since I came here."

"It's just like the meddlesome old cat," said Jay, Mandy, let's give her a little surprises."

Amanda looked inquiringly into his face.

"You see, Mandy," he continued, "for some weeks I have known that I was a pet sloppy without any way; and if you will marry me I'll ask the parson up to our Sunday dinner, and we'll have him splicing done right up at the same time. What do you say, Mandy, are you agreeable?"

Amanda was agreeable, and the farmer sealed the agreement with a kiss, which was heard by the cows in Burnham's Meadow.—Josephine Lovelace, in N. Y. Weekly.

THE BIGGEST OF FLYING BIRDS.

The Wandering Albatross and the South American Condor Are the Ones.

The biggest and most powerful flying birds are, I believe, the wandering albatross and the South American condor, says a writer in the Philadelphia Globe, or even with the wings expanded merely, both these great existences are capable of dispensing with occasional appearance. But feathers in such cases are very deceptive; they make their owners look of very small bulk. For example, our well-known little Englishman, the sparrow, is capable of a flight as it passes overhead with pinions made to hastily on big others pinions of the wandering albatross, while he spares from trying to wing with such a spread. Yet the sparrow in full sail is only three and a half, and I doubt if he would pluck into anything overcoming to be magnificent. But the albatross, with his wings outspread that there measure seventeen feet from tip to tip, does not average in weight more than twenty pounds, which is just exactly the poulterer's abatement for my last fat goose. Considering further the size of the condor, while he spares from trying to wing with such a spread as the albatross, in full sail is only three and a half, and I doubt if he would pluck into anything overcoming to be magnificent. But the albatross, with his wings outspread that there measure seventeen feet from tip to tip, does not average in weight more than twenty pounds, which is just exactly the poulterer's abatement for my last fat goose. Considering further the size of the condor,

FARMER TALBOT WAS FAINT.

he was a timid-hearted soul nevertheless, and

However, after Miss Amanda's departure appeared upon the scene a new and unexpected visitor, in the shape of a tall, handsome young man, who, on being ushered into the parlor, where Farmer Talbot was sitting, gave a start of surprise, and then, with a cordial grasp of the hand, exclaimed:

"Why, Talbot, old fellow, I am glad to see you! Who would have thought of finding you in this out-of-the-way place?"

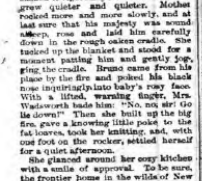
"Why, Jack Ellis, you here!" cried the farmer, in his turn. "Well, I am glad to see you, and you must stay and have a bite with me."

"Thank you, I will," said Jack, "as I came down the road, I heard the cows making a great racket. So I ran across the field, and there I saw a big tawny beast in the yard fence, showing black against the sky, and I dropped him at the first shot."

The great, glossy, tawny skin made a splendid rug for baby to play on before the fire, and it always gave him pleasure to stroke the "creeps" to see it, for, said she: "To think of my petting my hand into Bruno's mouth almost on Panther's nose! I know if I had happened to stop or scream and run he would have sprung. Good! I never see the old skin but I hear his cushioned paws pitapat, pitapatting after me!"—Gertrude Winans, in American Agriculturist.

QUITE A ROMANCE.

What the Pigs-in-the-Clover Episode Accomplished.



ARMER TALBOT sat toasting his shins before a glowing fire of logs in his cozy little sitting-room, with a smile of satisfaction on his round, ruddy face. The flames leaped and roared up the wide-mouthed chimney, sending back a cheering warmth which, although the spring was well advanced, was yet a welcome if not necessary addition to the comfort of the farmer's wise chilly apartment. He was just beginning to realize what real comfort he was enjoying for that he had found it was enjoying it to his heart's content.

The fact of the matter was that all his life, or at least as much of it as he could remember, he had been troubled with housekeepers; and not until meek and modest Amanda Brown had become an inmate of his house had he known a resting place for the sole of his foot.

One had been independent and highhanded, another was given to him the slightest authority in his own establishment.

A third had been caught carrying away sundry packages of tea, coffee and sugar in her basket to the town talk, and I am not going to stand it; and the sooner I do this place the better it will be for me."

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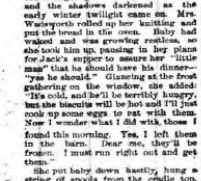
The Wandering Albatross and the South American Condor Are the Ones.

The biggest and most powerful flying birds are, I believe, the wandering albatross and the South American condor, says a writer in the Philadelphia Globe, or even with the wings expanded merely, both these great existences are capable of dispensing with occasional appearance. But feathers in such cases are very deceptive; they make their owners look of very small bulk. For example, our well-known little Englishman, the sparrow, is capable of a flight as it passes overhead with pinions made to hastily on big others pinions of the wandering albatross, while he spares from trying to wing with such a spread as the albatross, in full sail is only three and a half, and I doubt if he would pluck into anything overcoming to be magnificent. But the albatross, with his wings outspread that there measure seventeen feet from tip to tip, does not average in weight more than twenty pounds, which is just exactly the poulterer's abatement for my last fat goose. Considering further the size of the condor,



AUNT CLARA'S DOLLY.

She Left Her as a Legacy to Her Two Orphaned Nieces.

SISTER MOLLIE and I were girls. We lived in the town of Sheldon, in middle Tennessee. Father died in the spring of 1856; mother followed him a month later; and then Mollie and I were left alone in the world. Father, however, was a minister and of course died poor. All of our possessions consisted of a small house and about an acre of ground in Sheldon, but the long period of ill health of my parents, together with the funeral expenses, had put a three hundred dollar mortgage on the property, so that we hardly say the roof that covered us was our own.

Mollie was but sixteen; I was four years her senior. Being well educated, I succeeded in getting the public school in our town, and though the pay was small we managed to live on it. Mollie I was determined should keep at her studies for a year or two more. Somehow we couldn't save a cent to pay on that mortgage, and it kept growing larger all the while. One day John Easton, the man who held it, came over. I had just returned from school. He said:

"Miss Anice, I thought I'd call and tell you I can't carry that mortgage any longer. I need the money. It was due last fall, but I thought I'd let it run as long as I could, but I must have the money the 1st of October or I shall have to foreclose, which I should mightily hate to do. Almost as hard as to part with me the last year or two that I must have it. The interest added to the mortgage will swell the amount to $400 October 1."

Now, I couldn't see for the life of me how we were ever going to pay that money. It seemed that we must lose our home, and that night I told Mollie all about it.

"Well, Anice," said she, "I'll have to quit school and go to work."

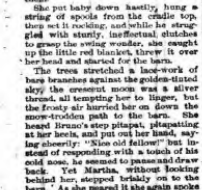
"Yes," said I, "but what work could you get by which we could save money enough to pay that mortgage by October 1? I can't see any object in your stopping your studies. We'll have to let the old home go, I guess. I'm in hopes we can rent it of the party who buys it."

Of course we had a crying spell over the prospect before us. We had been born under that roof, and it seemed as though the thought of leaving it and our friends was more than we could bear. The next evening when I came home from school I found a letter there that Mollie had received from Aunt Clara. It was from Aunt Clara in Nashville. She was the only relative we had left on earth, to my knowledge. She was my father's old maid sister, and had always lived with him. She loved us, was an old, old woman. She had visited us once or twice while father was living.

"DEAR NIECE: I am dying. Come at once and bring Anice with you. Yours lovingly,

"AUNT CLARA."

I managed to scrape money enough together to pay our way to Nashville. We found Aunt Clara in a humble cottage near the depot. She was evidently near death's door. Poor old soul! She had been left a child, it seemed, to starve, and all the money she had laid by in her youth her later years had found use for. She lived alone. She had quarreled with Aunt Dolly, an old rheumatic negress whom she had bought twenty-five years before. When I first knew her she was a younger woman Dolly had belonged to a Mrs. Bacon, with whom Aunt Clara had lived. Mrs. Bacon died suddenly and everything she had was sold at auction. Dolly had become attached to Aunt Clara, and begged so hard that she buy her that my aunt actually paid the last dollar she had in the world for her. Then she rented the cottage, and there my aunt and Dolly had lived for twenty-five years, and grown old to



AUNT DOLLY MET US AT THE DOOR.

gether as mistress and slave. But very little Dolly knew about work, for I reckon it would have been hard to have told which was mistress in the cottage. Dolly was the public orator for the a number of years, and Dolly cooked, took care of the cottage and sold hot coffee, gingerbread and such like delicacies at the depot. Her round, black face had been a familiar sight there for years, and Dolly had been the only woman that she had ceased teaching fully ten yrs are before and Dolly had proved the power of her influence. Aunt Dolly met us at the door.

"Bress your souls, honeys! Is you de Miss Anice and Miss Mollie? You ain' come none too soon. She mose gone dis mornin' at 'leben o'clock, jes' settin' up and talkin' to Aunt Dolly's chocks. She took mo'directly to Aunt Clara's bedside.

"Aunt Clara," said Mollie, who lay propped up in bed, "I thank the Lord that He has permitted me to live to see you once more, though to bid you my farewell. Dolly has my will. I have sent you everything I can, unoppressed by debts, that is left from what I have been an invalid. There are some railroad shares which are worth nothing now, but in time they may be. The greatest treasure I leave you is my faithful Dolly. Be good to her and she will be to you. She has been a part of me in my old age."

The next day Aunt Clara quietly passed away. Mollie and I had seen her but two or three times. We grieved over her loss, but I could see that Mollie was in comparison with the grief of poor, affectionate Aunt Dolly. She never forgot for a moment that her mistress lay cold in the parlor. She would sit by the coffin and talk to it as though it were alive. She would tell it what she had cooked for dinner, and ask it what it would have for supper. She would tell it how many people had been to the house to see it, and how many had sent flowers. She would tell it how many times she had been to the depot to sell coffee, and how many times she had been to the post office to get the mail

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FISHER & A. L. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1891. No. 25.

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PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
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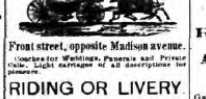

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Manufacturer of
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Tobacco and Smokers' Materials,
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THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Grape, (extract of Speer's Port Grape, refined in Speer's Sparkling Champagne Cellars, Passaic, N. J.) and is highly recommended by the faculty as a valuable tonic and stimulant.

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are also claimed for this wine. Being manufactured under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that affect the human family.

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Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Speer's Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and electricity, thereby preventing the action of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

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Is held in high estimation for its richness as a fine Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

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IS A PURE distillation of the grape and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

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OBSCURITY.

I have seen a poem, within the hour
Its author stealing, word by word,
In a room, secluded, secret, dim,
Where but one ray of light was shed.

I have noticed "your correspondent"
By carefully, sometimes thoughtful,
But they did not read the letter
As it hastened away the hours.

Mo! Its purity and freshness
Is not yet entirely destroyed,
To remember the great heroes
That it taught, I have not erased.

As that lily through the summer,
With surroundings coarse, could bloom,
Its petals pure and spotless,
Causing, yea, its sweet perfume,

So may lives refined and stainless
Other natures in the shade,
Battling only in the sunlight
Of the truth, as thoughts have made.

Though the song they sing may never
By the world at large be heard,
In some heart, full-worn and weary,
Good deeds' echoes will be stirred.

And the gracious, tender Father—
Loving, that unknown may be the same
As the one whose name is written
On the broad white scroll of fame,—
Clara H. Bennett, in Boston Transcript.

"AN IMPORTANT CATCH."

The Clever Ruse of Three Shrewd Swindlers.

Opposite the Bank of England and about five minutes' walk from the Mansion House, the residence of the Lord Mayor of London, there was, a few years ago, a small street, in 1879, the shop of a wealthy watch-maker.

One dreary November morning a man entered his shop whose loud dress and flashy manner impressed him very disagreeably. He looked at the swaggering fellow, sized him up in a jiffy, and topping his derbie to his head in extra careful, stepped forward and said in his sharpest tone: "Well, sir?" The fellow was not a bit abashed.

"Aw," he said, in an unmistakable low cockney voice, "ye 'ave been very highly recommended to me—friend, I want to get about a thousand pung worth of watches from you. I am going to the West Indies for a government steamer, and I want to make this little investment on me own account. Now, remember, good friend," he added, laughingly, "my name is cash—cash, ye know. So I want no fancy prices, but every thing first-class and reasonable."

"Just so," said the jeweler.

"Very well, here's a thousand pounds. Just wrap up the swag and gi' me the change, will ye?"

"You must excuse me," said the jeweler, after fumbling a little while at his safe, "but I can't change the note. Just sit down a few minutes and I'll send the boy over to the bank. Here, John, take this to the bank." And then in an undertone he added: "Just find out if the bill is good. Don't cash it; I have plenty of change here." The stranger calmly seated himself and quietly conversed with the jeweler.

In a few minutes the boy returned. The stranger calmly seated himself and quietly conversed with the jeweler.

"The note is perfectly good," he said softly to his employer. The merchant was puzzled. Was it possible that he could be mistaken? However, there was nothing else to be done. So he handed the note over and began to pack up a package of watches. He was about to inquire by what steamer the customer was going to leave, when the fellow turned and another more loudly dressed individual walked in. He looked at the first fellow, and, without minding the jeweler, who watched him narrowly, he slapped him a thundering whack on the shoulders and cried out:

"Hullo, Jack, what in goodness are you doing here?"

"Hullo, Joe! where do you come from? I bought some watches 'ere"

"The dickens you did! I am not just on the same herrand. And what did you buy watches for?"

"I am going to the West Indies."

"By the holy poker,'so am I! What steamer?"

"The Jamaica."

"Dease take it all, so am I. Well, now, me good fellow, just stay here till I'm done. I don't want to start on the same stuff you do. Just 'alp me select."

"Of course I will. 'Ow much are you going to spend?"

"Well, about a thousan' pund." The jeweler's face had become paler than ought ashake. He felt sure the coup was now coming and he doubled his watchfulness. His first fellow had played his goods, and the two fellows had soon selected another one thousand pounds sterling worth of watches. Like number one, a one thousand pound sterling note was offered in payment for number two. This time the jeweler felt sure that the note was a forgery.

"I have just told your friend," said he, "that I haven't change enough in my safe. It is surprising, but I can't imagine why such a moment I'll send the boy over to the bank with the note." Just make yourselves comfortable, gentlemen; the boy will be back in an instant." In a few minutes the boy returned, and again he mentioned:

"The note is perfectly good." The jeweler was more astonished than ever. After all he had been mistaken in these two suspicious-looking characters and his sharpness was at fault. He could scarcely believe it. His well-known shrewdness, his knowledge of human nature, needed correction. Incomprehensible! He handed the money change and package and was still conversing with the two when suddenly another loud-mouthed fellow, a burly policeman bounced in. He laid his strong hands on both men and cried: "Hallo, Hallorer, he said, "and Joe Winterbottom, I arrest you in the name of the Queen! Both of you, mind, you are under arrest, if you please. The game is up! I have plenty of help outside. So just let me put these little ornaments on your wrists, and the quicker you are about it the better all around."

The jeweler chuckled. After all he had been right, and these fellows were sharpers. He nodded his head complacently as he looked on. The fellows were remarkably good-natured, though thoroughly crestfallen. They did not offer the slightest resistance.

"Mighty hard luck, Joe," said John Hallowan, "and just when we was off for the West Indies, too." The good officer, you also's a-going to drag us through the streets like this, are ye?"

"Yes," said the complacent policeman. "Know you and your gang too well. Ye work there all the style you want, boys. I have a good mind right outside the door, and ye shall be driven to the Mansion House. And now, sir," he said, turning to the jeweler, "what have these fellows been doing, sir?"

"Bought one thousand pounds sterling worth of watches each of them, and paid me each with a one thousand pound sterling note."

"Hold on! hold on!" cried the officer, pulling out his pocket-book and hastily opening it. "Number fourteen thousand three hundred and three, ain't it? Yes, yes," nodded the officer.

"And number seventy-three thousand eight hundred and nine?"

"To be sure," chuckled the merchant.

"Both stolen from the Earl of Aberdeen. You'll remember that big burglary a few weeks ago, sir? It was the talk of all London, and then's the fellows that did it." The jeweler's eyes stared with vanity and surprise at first. He would scarce be an a witness in that celebrated case, but his sharpness had not been at fault after all.

"Well, I'll tell you what I will do, sir," continued the officer. "Just hand me those notes, and let your young man go with them, and I'll take the whole thing off his back. We shall need all this as evidence, as the barristers say, sir. And you, yourself, must come in half an hour to the Lord Mayor's office; we shall require your testimony, sir. Here's something a few cents, there is the name of the case, sir, and that's me own name and, number. Don't fail to come. This is a very important catch and will reflect credit on you, sir."

The money was handed over quickly by the policeman, the clerk with the two packages brought up the rear. The men were bundled into the cab. The policeman seated himself opposite to them, taking the watches on his lap, and all three were driven off majestically to the Mansion House. Half an hour later the jeweler presented himself full of pride at the Lord Mayor's court with the two rogues and the pretended policeman handcuffed to materialize.—Jewelers' Weekly.

SIGHTS IN EUROPE.

Places That Have Been Benefited by Fiction.

How many people realize that American tourists leave this country from twelve to twenty million sterling at least per annum? Such is the fact. Does anybody imagine that they come here to look at our buildings and scenery? Not at all. Almost nobody can fail to see that the main reason why the bulk of them visit us is to see the places made memorable by Shakespeare, Johnson, Scott and Burns, Dickens and Thackeray, George Eliot and Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Gaskell and Black. The indebtedness of Gradgrind to romance is, therefore, by no means particularly wide in its range. But it is remembered that we, too, spend a considerable sum yearly in the same direction. Shakespeare has indirectly bestowed millions of pounds on the inhabitants of Stratford-on-Avon, which his name is associated. Not to mention Stratford-on-Avon, there is, for example, Eastbourne, a town which unites recollections of the great dramatists and of Dickens. Near Gad's Hill stands an inn on the very spot that Shakespeare doubtless had in his mind when writing that scene in Henry IV., where Falstaff meets with the "men in buckram." Round about, as everybody knows, are many buildings and districts made famous by the pen of the author of the Pickwick Club. To this neighborhood American pilgrims come in shoals, either before going or after having gone around such bits of "property" London as still remain. Scott, even while living, enriched whole districts. When "St. Ronan's Well" was published the notables of Moffat, little town honored in the romance "voted by acclamation," says Lockhart, "that the real name of Innerleithen should be, so far as possible, dropped thenceforth, and that of St. Ronan's adopted. Nor was Moffat backward in their eagerness for the scene of a romance. Nor were they less delighted by the appearance of the genius lost at all sparing in their demonstrations of gratitude. The traveller resting on the summit of the new erection there 'Abbotsford Place,' 'Waverley Row,' 'The Marmion Hotel,' or some inscription of the like nature." Such was one case in point. The interest in the works of the Northern Bard has not, it is said, by any means diminished. Abbotsford itself is still so popular a resort that the fees paid by visitors amount to about a year; and tourists go about in as great numbers as of yore, the "Lady of the Lake," "Marmion," or such like "Scotch novels" in hand looking up the places they have long pictured in imagination.—Chambers's Friday Journal.

Enthusiasm in Chicago.

"Whoop! Hooray!" yelled the Chicago man.

"What's up!" queried his companion.

"Niagara Falls are on the move in our direction. In the course of time Chicago 'll have 'em. Hooray! Whoop-oo-ooopee!"—Munsey's Weekly.

THE LATEST FADS.

Waterproof rouge is the latest invention for the toilet table.

The latest fad among equestrienses is to ride one day to the left side, the next to the right.

Among the recent novelties in silver goods is a match box with a compass imbedded in one side.

Cashmeres for the corners of rooms are now designed in wood. They are two feet high, new and inexpensive.

The fashion of giving one or two New York hostesses recently introduced is that of serving a dinner at small tables, in the form of a lunch.

One of the latest fancies of fashion has decreed carriage lamps in the shape of various flowers. There is hardly lamp, the rose lamp, the violet lamp, and so on, all very odd and very expensive.

The ladies of York, Neb., have a "guess party." The ladies send the gentlemen invitations reading: "Party in our set this evening. Guess where and come there." It is needless to say the ladies are always at home, for frequently visit a dozen houses before finding the right one.

The latest in New York is called the hot pine bath. Those who take it lie in a tank and have the tepid extract of pine poured upon them, which is wonderfully exhilarated by it. "Taken your pine this week?" is a favorite salutation in the different downtown stores.

Columbia College (Mo.) girls have an Equestrienne and Marriage club. Every time one of them has a gentleman escort to whom she is engaged she pays twenty-five cents into the treasury. When a member becomes married she pays in dollars. When a member gets married the club presents her with one hundred dollars.

A MUSICAL MELANGE.

Dr. Hans von Bulow has decided to give up public piano recitals.

Barnaby, the violinist, has pocketed twenty-five thousand dollars as the net profit of a two months' tour in England.

Ernestine says that fifty per cent. of the German audiences are asleep, sixteen per cent. of the French, and two per cent. of the English.

Miss Sanderson, an American singer, received the gold medal of the Danish order "Ingenio et Arti." Denmark after her first appearance in Copenhagen.

Mr. John W. Hutchinson, of the family of singers once so well known, recently held a reception on the occasion of his seventieth birthday at Lynn, Mass.

Among some music lately published is a Spanish dance by an Italian composer, a Polish ditty translated into French and printed in Germany and published in London, with a Boston imprint added.

Gounod, the composer of the opera Faust, has become insane, and has been placed in a private asylum. He is the grandson of the founder of the house of Rothschild, and has been living in Dresden, near which city he is now confined.

The late Harvey B. Dodsworth, the well-known New York bandmaster, left behind the music he had composed for the last thirty years. During the war, two changes in the regimental band, he thinks, and since then of the north no less than fifty bound volumes and five hundred manuscript

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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building)

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COUNTRY FARMHOUSE.

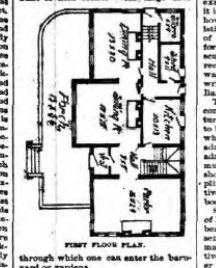
Commodious, Substantial and Just What Many Are Looking For.

The size is 32x36 feet and it can be built of stone for $4,000, or of wood for $3,500.

This house contains 10 rooms as follows:

1st floor, 18x24 feet; sitting-room, 12 by 18 feet; dining-room, 12x20 feet; kitchen, 16x18 feet, and six chambers; two, 11x16; two, 12x16; one, 11x14, and one, 12x16. There is a store-room 6x8, wood-shed, 9x11, and front porch, 12x 36, with lower 18x11 feet.

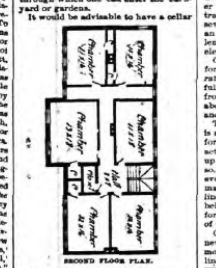
The perspective shows a large fence built of field stones with large door



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

through which one can enter the barn-yard or gardens.

It would be advisable to have a cellar



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

and a kitchen about 15 feet from the main house.

The finish of this house to be pine throughout, shingled roof and gables.

GEORGE A. W. KEYS.

ENGRAVING WITH FIRE.

A Delicate Surgical Apparatus Adapted to Use in the Arts.

During surgical operations it is often necessary to use a red-hot metal point

NEW ENGRAVING APPARATUS.

for the purpose, says the Philadelphia Record, and apparatus is employed consisting of a hollow platinum tube, through which a current of air and hydrocarbon vapor passes. The platinum point is first heated in a spirit lamp, and then the vapor, ignited in the center of the tube at any desired heat, determined by the quantity of va-

por used. A modified device, based upon the principle of the latter, has been introduced for engraving purposes. In this apparatus the tracing tool may be changed to suit the character of work to be done.

In the cut the benzine reservoir and double pipe connecting it with the tool are both shown. For industrial decoration and ornamentation on a large scale this method of engraving, to which the name of pyrogravure has been given, offers an admirable and practical means of utilizing the talent of the artist and the cleverness of the workman.

A Decidedly Peculiar House.

A peculiar stone has been discovered in Colorado. It resembles the opal, and when in its natural state is opaque. It possesses the peculiar quality of being as absorbent, and will readily drink in water, after which it becomes transparent; so perfectly so that objects placed beneath it can be distinctly seen. Its principal use is the name given to the new stone.

Carbonic Acid During Fogs.

Experiments made by a professor of University college, London, show that the high percentage of carbonic acid in the atmosphere during fogs, as stated by many, is not correct. The average of ten observations in 10,000, or more than double the normal amount for the particular locality, was found. In London and Manchester the percentage is much higher.

THE HOMING PIGEON.

Its Utility and the High Rate of Speed to Which It Attains.

The homing pigeon is the one kind of bird that has a distinctly utilitarian and scientific value in this enlightened age. During the Franco-Prussian war they were the only means of communication Paris had with the outside world when all the ingenuity of man and the ingenuity of man had failed. Since that period the French have established extensive Government lofts for the breeding and training of these truly remarkable birds. A proposition has also recently been made to supply our outgoing European steamships with pigeons for the purpose of being used at a distance of not exceeding 500 to 600 miles from New York; so, should any thing happen within this distance, almost instantaneous word could be brought to land; so far, however, the project has not taken definite shape. In the belief the "homer" somewhat resembles the English sparrow, but has not such heavy wattles, and is much smaller and more curved bill; he is not so long in the shanks, and has a finer carriage of the head. The eye is particularly large and brilliant, and the bird has an alertness and intelligence of look that is wanting in other varieties. In color they are a bright blue, with two heavy black bars across each wing, the throat and breast being of an iridescent blue and green shade. The tail feathers are generally checkered, red-checker, red, silver and white. The interest in these birds in this country is very great, and the annual races excite much attention, valuable prizes being offered for each competition, the Homing Pigeon Association also holding a show of its own every year. The club was originally established in Antwerp, and from there was imported into this country. Our Eastern homers have, however, outstripped their European rivals in the matter of speed and endurance, as our American-bred birds have demolished all former records for long distance flying. The average speed of the "homer" is given at quite a saluting point miles in 822 minutes being the best on record. The average flight for the first four hours of these homing pigeons is over 500 miles. Montgomery flew 1,051 miles, but took thirty odd days to get home, naturally much of this time he lost somewhere, delayed by storms or head-winds, and may have actually flown twice that distance, but he was never heard of from the hour he was liberated until he returned to the home loft a month after his start.—Harper's Weekly.

BEAUTY OF FORM.

The Charm of Proportions in Both Man and Woman.

Beauty of the human form is to-day exactly what it was in ancient Greece; it is the same through all the centuries, however blindfold we are to its charms and lovingly ignorance. The genius of ages is a true verdict, and those forms become safe models. Greek sculpture was wrought when the body received its highest cultivation, and was so beautiful as to be called divine, writes E. S. L. Adams in Harper's Bazar.

This sculpture should be carefully and continuously studied, as well as pictures of graceful figures. This ought to be made familiar, that one may learn why they are good, why they deserve admiration, that people faintly feel why they admire these classic models. But it must be in imagination only, else why should they have thought we fell severely into false standards of form, and positively distorted their own God-given bodies?

Searching for the highest standards of human form, we discover that beauty and harmony beauty differ essentially. It is agreed that the type of manly proportion includes a comparatively large head, wide shoulders, rather square, a torso tapering to a contracted waist, while the whole body is seven and one-half heads in height, or an additional half-head added to the length of the arms, giving a particularly elegant figure.

On the other hand, fine proportions for a woman are a small head, shoulders rather sloping and narrow, the torso full and wide at the hips, while the front line falls from the sternum to the abdomen and should show first a gentle, and then a full, outward curve.

The conventional figure of the day is at variance with this type. Every effort is made to imitate masculine characteristics, the shoulders are thrust up high and square, or made to appear so, the torso is made broader quite at everything taller heaven is done to make the waist look small. The front line is forced to take an inward curve below the bust, and the side lines to form an s-shaped angle, in the hollow of which voluminous skirts are hung.

One should study sculpture with the new knowledge of these proportions most likely to please, till shortly this outline has fastened itself upon the memory. Study also the pictures of the best artists of fashion, and small find these principles everywhere demonstrated.

The ideal of womanly proportion is in the long curve from armpit to ankle, which is as different from the beauty of a manly figure. The depression at the so-called waist line—only the asserting of two large muscles which in a beautiful woman are said to slight—would better be ignored in the clothing, for the sake of the greater beauty of the whole sweep.

It is to be understood that the long curves are made up of shorter contours, one gently melting into another. A form made up of graceful curves alone would be a weak, nerveless, insipid thing.

These proportions should be so understood, and so thoroughly appreciated, as to be always in mind, else so beautiful human form will not be recognized. The physical exercises to attain the perfection of the curves. Hand pictures showing their where they may grow into your thoughts.

LIVES BY HER WITS.

How a Shrewd Shoplifter Utilized a Tame Rat.

"There has been many extraordinary stories told about the ingenuity of thieves in the pursuance of their nefarious calling, but a case which occurred while I was at Chatham recently beats anything I ever heard," remarked a newly-arrived Englishman on a Philadelphia Inquirer man. "A lady was brought before the police court on the charge of robbing milliners' shops. She was only fourteen years of age and of very prepossessing appearance. What puzzled the magistrate was that those of the witnesses who were her take a fancy to her, or at least they would not swear to it, although after she had left a shop where she had been making a purchase articles of value were missed. When arrested nothing was found upon her. The magistrate said he could not convict the girl upon mere suspicion, and then began of cross-examining her himself in a kind, fatherly way which touched her heart, and she broke down and confessed that she was guilty and explained her methods to the astonishment and amusement of the court and spectators. It seems that she had a tame white rat which she carried about with her in a muff. She would enter a shop full of girls and women examine her himself in a kind, fatherly way which touched her heart, and she broke down and confessed that she was guilty and explained her methods to the astonishment and amusement of the court and spectators. It seems that she had a tame white rat which she carried about with her in a muff. She would enter a shop full of girls and women examine her muff

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

CRIME AND ITS CURE.

If men would only resolve to be strictly honest and keep that obligation as a sacred living duty, how much happier this world would be!

In view of constantly transpiring events and their shocking results, an exclamation like unto the foregoing is timely and worthy of earnest thought.

Embezzlements in business trusts, frauds in the management of financial associations, and high-handed plundering by public officials, appear to be epidemic throughout the land. The newspaper record of such acts of dishonesty, ranging in figures amounts from a few hundred to hundreds of thousands of dollars, is alarming, to say the least.

It is a terrible record.

Shipwrecked characters, forfeited usefulness, fleeing from ill fated positions to foreign shores, or languishing behind prison bars, are among the fearful consequences.

And not such alone—

But pecuniary losses inflicted upon confiding victims, many of whom have to bear them, and greater still, the heartrending misery and mental torture suffered by innocent wives, children, relatives and friends—all are added to the darkened results of crime.

Why such carnival of wrong-doing?

Why the swelling tide of dishonesty?

There must be a cause for it, and we think, a few words will reflect to make the truthful answer.

GAMBLING SPECULATION, SO-TERMED BY A DESIRE TO ACQUIRE WEALTH WITHOUT HONEST LABOR IN RETURN.

That is the parent of evil, and to that source may be justly and directly traced the major portion of financial delinquencies.

What the cure?

When people are content with steady and moderate gains derived from the industrious prosecution of legitimate business, growing rich slowly but honestly, and refusing to be allured by gambling devices of any name or nature.

And when they totally withdraw countenance from corrupt political appliances of all parties, permitting no man, however presuming, to occupy official place who has the least taint of crookedness about him.

A potent remedy will be found.

TIN MINES.

No tangible information has yet been given as to the whereabouts of the wonderfully productive tin mines of America.

The consumers of tin are anxious.

Expeditions have recently started to again explore the rugged ranges of both the North and South Dakota.

Would not money so expended have been fruitful of far more practical results in a body of competent explorers instructed to find and report upon out fabulous source of tin riches.

If the mines are real, for truth's sake make public the knowledge.

If purely or mainly imaginative, let the fact be known and the enormous tin tax saddled by McKinley on the people be further analyzed.

It was placed there for a purpose, but many still cling over it for a relationship to the general public good.

Judge Hyer, of Rahway, is charged the name of his paper from the National Democrat to the Union Democrat, and will also change the size and change the form to eight pages. Success to the change.

Col. Harvey on Friday last sent his resignation to Gov. Abbett as Commissioner of Banking and Insurance, giving as his reason that he cannot give the time required by the official position. The Governor accepted the resignation reluctantly, and is not yet ready to appoint a successor.

The total value of the exports of breadstuffs from the United States during the month of May was $12 330,231. In May, 1890, the figures were $13,-684,758. For the eleven months ending May 31, 1891, the total value was $109,-956 984, and for the corresponding period in 1890, $137,505 082.

President Harrison, from appearances, will have serious trouble to keep up his fences, whether Mr. Blaine is "in it" or not. The report comes from Indianapolis that a secret conference has been held there by prominent Republicans from Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois and Michigan, opposed to his renomination, and that an effort will be made to organize those States and Indiana against him. The scheme is to nominate the friends of Gen. Alger and Gresham in the States named and to send solid Gresham delegations to the National Convention. The movement is regarded as a formidable one.

The National Farmer's Alliance has formulated a programme for business on a large scale. Its president has just issued a circular to the Alliance, simply requesting them to arrange for holding mass meetings in each Congressional District early in September. These are to be followed by co-operative tickets to give all an opportunity to attend and participate in the boom which the Alliance thus proposes to give the new People's party. There is not much for the platform to be announced the new party to the support of the farmers of New Jersey; while its views upon financial questions, we believe, will be objectionable to the great mass of them. The greatest hold will probably be in Kansas and the Northwestern States, where it will have the effect to greatly reduce the Republican vote.

A singular complication, and, evidently, one not anticipated, has resulted from the passage of the law by the recent Legislature of Kansas making eight hours a day's work. It has been ascertained that if the law is carried into effect it will require twelve hundred more employees to carry on the operations of the various State institutions, while the appropriations made by the Legislature will not permit of the employment of any more persons. The labor reformers have, in this case, rather over-reached themselves. Concerning the result will be for time to be made for keeping the institutions open or the Legislature will have to be called together in special session to provide for the emergency.

If he have you seen that women living? Joke, in Gotham? Well, what about it? That's a queer-looking organ for Brother Wine. Just see how it strikes around by the tail! It seems as if the strikers are found by chemists to be almost every one addicted to the use of the Wine of Cocoa of the New World—a delicious tonic, and a true friend to the brain fatigue and nervous prostration. Hotels have adopted their use where they are needed.

ANOTHER TIE.

Plainfield and Westfield Nestors Again Strike Scores.

On the evening of May 27, the five-men team of Pin Knights, of this city, went to Westfield and bowled two games with the Union Leagues five-men team of that place. Each won a game by the following scores: Pin Knights, 771 and 735. Union Leagues, 730 and 769. But the grand total was in Plainfield's favor—1,506 to 1,499.

Last Friday the Westfields came here and bowled on the Elkwood alleys. The same result was reached. Each won one game, and the grand total was in Plainfield's favor—1,699 to 1,670. The bowling was remarkably good—the lowest score being 773.

FIRST GAME.

PIN KNIGHTS.		CROSS LEAGUE.	
Wade	182	Coburn	162
Voehl	181	Baker	190
VanHorne	181	Wilcox	159
Smith	182	Stiles	159
Kerwood	183	Seely	147
	773		769

SECOND GAME.

White	178	Cohen	169
Voehl	188	Baker	190
VanHorne	181	Wilcox	159
Neal	177	Stiles	164
Kerwood	189	Seely	179
	907		777

NEXT SATURDAY'S GAME.

The Crescents Will Have to Play Hard to Win—A Schedule of Games to Come.

The base-ball team that is to play against the Crescents of Lehigh on Saturday, is from Seton Hall College, Orange, and is probably one of the strongest teams in the State. For the past two years it has defeated both Princeton and Yale. During the present season they have won every game at home, and although they were defeated in Boston their game there was very strong. Last Saturday they defeated the Orange Athletic Club, which is composed of the best players of the old Jersey City and New York professional clubs of last year. Those who follow base-ball closely say that the Crescents will have to play hard to win.

A glance at the schedule of games to come will convince anyone that it is as interesting as it possibly can be made. The management early in April endeavored to secure a date with the Princeton University nine, but failed because of the inability of the college management to name a date before the close of the college session.

Referring to the article copied in THE PRESS from the Rahway paper, in the amount offered the Allentons, the Plainfield managers say the statement has no foundation in fact. In view of the weak game the Allentowns played here on May 30, it was not thought advisable to schedule a game with them at the time they asked for a date, which was during last February.

Following is a complete list of the games already played, and those scheduled for the remainder of the season. Cut it out and keep a record:

May 2—Caions of New Brunswick, at Plainfield, 8 to 2.
" 9—Star Athletics, of Newark, at Plainfield, 4 to 2.
" 23—Crescent Athletics, at Plainfield, 16 to 2.
" 30—Riderwoods, of Brooklyn, at Plainfield, 11 to 2.
June 6—Ammon, of New York, at Plainfield, 7 to 1.
" 13—West Ends, of Somerville, at Somerville, 2 to 0.
" 20—Seton Hall College, at Plainfield, to.....
" 27—North Side Athletics, at Plainfield, to.....
July 4—Phillipsburg, at Plainfield, ...to....
" 11—Crescent Athletics, of Brooklyn, at Plainfield, ...to....
" 18—Ridgewoods, of Plainfield, ...to....
" 25—West Ends, at Plainfield, ...to....
Aug. 1—Star Athletics, at Plainfield, ...to....
" 8—Corinthian Athletics, at Plainfield, ...to....
" 15—West Ends, at Somerville, ...to....
" 22—Westfield B. B. C., at Plainfield, ...to....
" 29—West Ends, at Plainfield, ...to....
Sept. 5—Westfield, at Westfield, ...to....
" 12—Seton Hall College, at Plainfield, ...to....
" 19—Westfield, at Plainfield, ...to....
" 26—Somerville, at Plainfield, ...to....

The Gunzlid Exploded.

The exploding of a gasoline stove at the residence of Chas. H. Wright, 343 South Second street, Thursday afternoon, caused considerable excitement, and almost a serious fire. Fortunately, Mrs. Wright, who was alone in the house at the time, Revelles, soon got the blaze that enveloped the stove extinguished, and so prevented it from reaching the wood-work.

Three Trains Daily for Graceland.

Ground will be broken in a few days for a railroad connecting Graceland, a new town on the Central Railroad midway between Fanwood and Westfield. Among those interested in the development of the property are H. F. Baldwin, General Passenger Agent of the Central Railroad, and A. A. Drake, a New York stock broker. The grounds about the proposed depot will be laid out in lawns and flower beds. All there is to the place now is a few newly-made streets, an avenue laid out in flower beds and a pond around which is a rustic summer-house and bridge. New houses are to be built, and three trains are to stop each day.

Stuck to His Post in Face of Peril.

Stephen Wenner, one of the oldest engineers on the Jersey Central service, was nearly killed Friday between Claremont and Communipaw by the connecting rod of his locomotive breaking and tearing a big hole in the bottom of the cab. The train was running fast at the time. Engineer Wenner was severely hurt about the legs, but he stuck to the post and stopped his train, which was filled with passengers. A collection was taken up on the ferry-boat by the passengers, and a handsome sum realized for the brave man, who later in the day was removed to his home. The fireman was slightly hurt by flying splinters from the cab.

Made by a Texas People's Party.

Very pretty children's day services were held at the Seventh-Day Baptist church Saturday. A young people's choir gave charming music. The voices were: Soprano, Bessie Brown; alto, Florence Smith, Mabel Mitchell, Lizzie Allis; altos, Mabel Maxson, Lulu Lewis; tenors, Frank Dawson, Harry Maxson; basses, Arthur Spicer, Ezra Stillman.

An offertory was sung by little Misses Myrtle Randolph, Bessie Randolph, Eva Lewis, Ethel Titsworth and Hattie Miller. Dr. Lewis spoke appropriately of the value of children to the church. The musical programme was very ably arranged by D. E. Titsworth. Jessie Utter was the efficient organist.

Plainfield Professorships at Alfred.

Edwin H. Lewis, son of the Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, of this city, has prepared a comprehensive and interesting pamphlet giving the course and methods of study at Alfred University, Alfred Centre, N. Y. Concerning the faculty for the coming term of '91-'92 the following appears: Chair of Social Interest are made: Edwin H. Lewis, A. M., the Wm. C. Kenyon Professorship of the Latin Language and Literature; the Rev. Alexander D. D. Professor of Church History and Homiletics; the Rev. L. C. Rogers, father of Charles Potter Rogers, of this city, the Alfred Professorship of Theology; the Rev. and Order; E. M. Tomlinson, the Wm. B. Maxson Professorship of the Greek Language and Literature; and Theodore L. Gardiner, M. D., Ph. D., the Alfred Professorship of Sanitary Chemistry and the Hebrew Language.

MISREPRESENTATION STILL CONTINUED.

A Few Rays of the Old Sunset's Crushed Glory Reappeared.

That scolding old woman the *Central Times*, in her issue of Wednesday last, says:

Mr. Low wishes gas per hydrant from the city for the water to be supplied by the Crescents. Gas companies charge $100 per hydrants per mile are to be used and paid for. The Water Supply Company's offer is $25 per hydrant per mile, or $50 for the whole. Mr. Low's offer will cost the city $200 per mile and that the Water Supply Company's $50.

The Water Supply Co. might cost the city $1,000 per mile. Mr. Low's price per hydrant is for the use of the water supplied also for fire purposes but also for flushing the sewers. The offer which the *Times* says the Water Supply Co. (made per hydrant, is for fire purposes only. The Company can add to that any figure they please per hydrant for flushing the sewers—in fact could make the price as high as to prevent any company, or even the bonded city that they have in view, building sewers in Plainfield until the Water Supply Co. bosses were "fined."

In the same issue of the *Times*, she says:

It must be pretty hard sometimes for the Corporation Counsel to save Mr. Low and the coalbine from legal pitfalls, in view of the manner in which they have involved him.

The way the "combine" have treated Corporation Counsel Marsh is: They not only raised his salary to a figure that was ever before paid a corporation counsel of this city, but they engaged the best to be had as assistant counsel to relieve him of some of the arduous labors that devolved upon him.

The following is another fallacy from last Wednesday's *Times*:

The sewerage question is in the Courts because of your (the *Times'*) reckless haste.

The railway ordinance was passed by the Council unanimously—excepting Mr. Glinns, of course—and was approved by the Mayor. It is in the Courts, as everybody knows, because of the spite of the *Times* bosses who are bound to rule or ruin. That is the incentive and the reason of it all.

This is also from the *Times* of Wednesday last:

Suppose the Supreme Court declares that the law is constitutional, and the Water Works Company, which is now with its plant and machinery ready to begin work, suspends, continues its work, puts in the required number of hydrants and announces to the Council her readiness to begin work. It will the "Big Six" do then? The Water-Works contract does not say that "Company" is to be in existence, and the city will have the privilege of paying for two sets of hydrants for a given number of years.

The Water-Works Co.'s contract is probably invalidated long ago, but if not the Supreme Court will not declare it void. Water in our houses by now has passed entirely out of existence, having been choked to death by the same bosses that choked the life out of the sewers by the neck of the *Times*. As to the contract given it by the city being the property of another company, such transfer can only be consented to by consent of the party that gave the contract. Such consent, it is needless to state, was never given and never will be given unless the vicious bosses elect the majority in the next Council as they are already boasting of doing.

Founded on Captain Martin's Idea.

The annual century run of 100 miles from Newark to Philadelphia was inaugurated three years ago by twenty enthusiasts, led by Captain Frank L. C. Martin of this city, who determined to try to make the run in a day, though only six of the starters succeeded in accomplishing the run. From that time the run has grown until the affair of Saturday was the largest long distance run ever held.

The only prize offered is a silk banner to the club having the greatest number of "century" riders, but the ride is eagerly sought for as would be the most valuable prize.

For the second time the Century Wheelmen of Philadelphia have the honor of capturing the coveted pennant, sixty-three of the sixty-four men starting at Newark being registered on the official lists between the two cities. This is a good record for a single day's run for one club, and much of the credit is due to Captain Martin, who by constant care and steady pace throughout and allowed no "scorching", or racing. The second prize, also given to Philadelphia, is a Park Avenue Wheelmen, under Captain Riley, making a first-class record of forty finishers out of thirty-five starters.

The first man to finish was W. W. Evans, of the New York Athletic Club, who left the body of the run at Trenton and registered at Philadelphia at 4:30, Mr. Evans was also the first man to finish last year.

St. George's Cricket Club, at Elizabeth.

The St. George's Cricket Club of Plainfield played their first game of this season at Elizabeth, Saturday, against the Pioneer Cricket Club of that city. The game was characterized by good fielding and cordial fellowship shown for one another by the clubs, and also the unfortunate satisfaction with the umpire's decisions. Taken altogether it was a clean, gentlemanly game, and with a little more practice the Plainfield Club will be in the front rank.

The score in detail was as follows:

ST. GEORGE'S.

F. Wharton, thrown out, b. Jones	0
T. Chamberlain, run out, b.	0
J. Ogden, b. Jones	1
J. Ogden, b. Jones	0
J. Standfield, b. Jones	1
H. Standfield, b. Jones	0
N. Hendry, b. Jones	0
C. Mackintosh, b. Jones	0
C. Jolley, b. Jones	0
C. Jolley, b. Jones	0
C. Mackintosh, not out	0
Extras	2
	5

PIONEERS.

C. Clark, caught Wharton, b. Standfield	5
T. Boston, caught Jolley, b. Hendry	5
T. Jones, b. Hendry	0
W. MacNicol, b. Standfield	2
A. Dunbar, b. Standfield	2
A. Dunbar, b. Arden	17
T. K. Millin, b. Arden	0
T. Place, run out	0
J. Bird, not out	2
L. Tardley, b. Arden	0
Extras	2
	35

The Elizabeth *Journal* said: "The hearts of the Pioneer Club nearly failed them on Saturday, as they, with only ten men, faced the eleven men loaned on the Plainfield contingent, who appeared on the Clifton street grounds in full force. The St. George's eleven of Plainfield proved to be a lot of no mean batsmen against, but the phenomenal bowling of Mr. T. Jones, who in six overs took seven wickets, pretty well carried the game in favor of the home team, who followed and got a score of 69. Mr. Alex. Dunbar was top score man with 17 runs. After the batting innings was played the Plainfield fielders again went in to bat and put up 35 runs for five men out, proving that under more favorable circumstances they could have done better.

The second inning was as follows:

Wharton, did not bat	
Chamberlain, run out	2
Arden, not out	0
Standfield, not out	0
Davis, thrown out	0
Mackintosh, b. Jones	0
Ogden, b. Jones	0
Gow, b. Boston, b. Jones	0
Hendry, did not bat	
Boston, b. Standfield	0
Jolley, b. Jones	0
Leg Bye	1
Extras	2
	5

Myrtle Hyer's Cough Cure is the kind that makes root beer in five minutes.

WERE WE SCARED TO DEATH?

Sheriff's Sale Was the First of the Series of Fall Scares, in the First Instance.

It was n't the Oregonian Lagle-slinging base-ball nine that played against the West Ends at Somerville, Saturday afternoon. It was a field full of Sheriff's sale bloodhounds that played in from the field, John Harkins's strong right arm moved it down with ease—first clipping its pedigree—and then continuing it on close to the route.

There are many men of many minds as to any one particular thing, but there is one thing in Congress. Judges and experts say Taylor is no good, while a base-ball concessionaire was heard to remark that the Crescents lost because Harkins was absent.

The reason of the result is just this: the West Ends made the greatest effort that they ever put up—a well nigh perfect game; while the Crescents were scared to death at the start and up to their necks in hard luck throughout the game.

The battery work of Harkins and Kennedy was phenomenal. Only once each in the second, seventh and ninth innings, the Crescents managed to get a ball out of reach. Kennedy's back-stop work was the feature of the game, and he made two miraculous foul-fly catches that drew the plaudits of the audience insane with admiration. The only error of the West Ends up to the ninth inning, was the muff of Fred Kelly, the Lacy, Sheridan & Co. Queen's-Agent, but he dropped because it was so superlatively simple a catch. In the ninth inning, Moorhead and Heiser each made a short stop-away from the ball. The only the first was a costly error. The latter player, who fills Williams's place on third, did not prove an acquisition. He did his part at the bat, for he got a steal a base, and struck out twice. Farrell covered his position in fine shape and accepted seven chances. The Queen's-Agents comprised the cavalcade: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vail, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Peddle, Mr. Frank Rogers, Miss Bennett, Mr. Russell, Mr. E. M. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. Robert Sinclair, Miss Peddle, Mr. Rollins Grant, Miss Grelves, Mr. E. Tazney, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Miller, Mr. J. Dickson, Miss Jackson and Mrs. Dr. Jobs.

A Bicyclist Injured by a Bounding Wire.

James Allen Sangston was riding along Park avenue on his bicycle after the shower last night, when he ran into an electric messenger service wire which was dangling in the air. The wire caught him under the chin and had he not applied the brake at once he would have received a sudden halt if not have cut his throat. As it was an ugly welt was raised on the chin, and the wheel of the bicycle was somewhat damaged by the tumble they had to take. A similar accident happened to Dr. Wells a short time ago.

A Chicken Thief Gets Fifteen Years.

Lewis Wall, the principal of the two thieves who stole so many hundreds of chickens in this section, and who were finally entrapped at the hut in the woods near Plainfield, was sentenced by Judge McCormick, Saturday, to fifteen years' imprisonment. He is an old offender, and has been in State Prison before, so took his sentence coolly. Augustus Ward, his pal, who is quite a young man, was sentenced to six months' confinement in Jail. The reason for dealing so lightly with Arnold, court said, was because it was evident that Arnold had been led astray by Wall and would reform.

Two Williams Break the Records.

Already twice this season have long standing records been broken by fishermen in the waters of the Magnetic Club's preserves in Lake Hopatcong, and the honor has fallen on the shoulders of members of the Club residing in this city.

The first was Mr. Wm. Williams, Jr., who caught a black bass weighing 6½ pounds, which is heavier than any ever caught before in the Club's lakes. Last week Mr. H. Bruen Williams added an 8-pound brook trout, after a long struggle. This is not only larger than the Magnetic Club had record of, but probably larger than the majority of fishermen have ever heard of.

Dr. Holmes and Dr. Coles.

Miss Emilie Coles, of Scotch Plains, daughter of the late Dr. Abraham Coles, has presented from Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes a copy of "Over the Teacups." My Dear Miss Coles:—I should represent myself for not having written to you before this, but I am sure you will excuse me. Letters and articles which gave me so much to think of that I could claim forgiveness for many omissions. I second that motion. And Dr. Holmes's whole circle of friends on both of sides of the Atlantic. One of them, a lady, who knows me and he will leave a wide blank when he goes to farewell.

The Death of Your Father

puts out another light in the fatal globe. Your father was a friend. I have always considered it a great privilege to enjoy the friendship of so pure and lofty a spirit—a man who seemed to be always ready to see his native atmosphere, and to carry its influence with him. Now that you have the sad memories you have to carry with you all your life, I can only say that there was no time which I lay he could have wished for a friend than there was no time which the parent of God's children could have wished, would not have looked upon approvingly.

It is a blessed record your father has left. His memory will long be cherished as one of our truest and sweetest singers, and the most devotion of consolation to you will be that with you in bodily presence is in remembering all that he has been.

With sincerest and most affectionate regards, I am, Yours sincerely,

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Boston, June 9, 1891.

Commencement in the Suburbs.

Very pleasant were the closing exercises of the Washingtonville public school, held at the Mary E. Wilson Memorial Chapel, last Friday evening. After the usual opening exercises conducted by the teachers to the pupils the following programme was rendered:

Piano solo	Mrs. Lowerson
Organ solo	Florence Brown
Chorus—"Let's Be Happy"	The School
Recitation—"Over at Three"	Jennie Hopkins
Recitation	"The Old School Clock"
	Harry Acker.
Chorus	"Ho, Ho, Pretty Days Are Here"
	The School.
"A Message for Ma in Heaven"	Carrie Bullis.
	[man
Recitation	The Conductor's Story"
	John Stiles, Jr.
Chorus	"Little Plaid Sun Bonnet"
	The School.
"The Giant and the Dwarf"	Willie Acker
Trio—"There's Music in the Air"	Robert
	and Eddie Clark and Epiram Acker.
Recitation—"Johnnie Right"	Jennie Simpson
Recitation	"Don't Do Just So Think"
	Bertie Clark.
Song—"Little Talents"	By five girls
Recitation—"Daddy Fills"	Robert Clark
Recitation	"Waiting for Something to
	Turn Up" Mrs. Lowerson
Song—"America"	The School
Recitation—"Barbara Frietchie"	Eddie Clark
Recitation	"Mother's Sons and Daughters"
"Eighteen Sons and Daughters"	Etta Acker
Solo	Mrs. Lowerson
Recitation	"Your Children Come Home to
	James Walker. Root"
Duet and chorus	"Pleasant School"
	Girls "Yankee Doodle"
Recitation	Ella Clark and Harry Acker
"Boys of 1861"	Elmer Acker
Instrumental solo	Mrs. Lowerson
Song	The School
Duet	Mrs. Bullman and Miss Georgie Spencer

[or

Remarks, by Robert Clark, School Trustee.
"Little Real Commencement" The School

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 30, 1890.

Having been a sufferer for sometime with Rheumatism, I was induced to be persuaded to use Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills. I am glad to say that after using two boxes of them I am entirely cured, and that they are so recommended. I therefore cheerfully recommend them to all suffering with Rheumatism. I therefore subscribe myself, very gratefully to Dr. Deane's Pills for my entire relief with them.

Yours truly,
JOHN F. KELLY.

News Editor *Free American*.

MOONSHINERS AT NETHERWOOD.

Patrolman Grant Raids an Illicit Liquor Shop in the Heights Park Woods, and Captures the Chief Offender.

Police Captain Grant made an important arrest at 3:30 Thursday afternoon. For three months the police force have been at work securing evidence against those whom they learned were selling liquor to the laborers who were engaged in laying out the streets at Netherwood Heights Park.

Thursday, on a warrant duly issued by City Judge Randolph, Mr. Grant made his first capture.

He arrested the chief offender, against whom the city has over-whelming evidence.

His name is Felix Sterpon, familiarly known as Philip. He is an Italian, and a foreman for contractor Michael Dilal, superintendent of the work in question.

Sterpon said, "Me sella no beer", which was accepted as a plea for not guilty. Unable to furnish bail he was sent to jail. Besides selling liquor without a license to the Italians, Sterpon is accused of having sold unlicensed beer to James Brenner, of Grant street. He is said to have driven a thriving illicit trade.

Quite an extensive moonshining establishment is said to have been conducted recently in Sterpon's shed. Netherwood woods, where he was caught this afternoon.

The Harrisons' Way of Keeping Cool.

Alonzo Randolph and Harrison Randolph, two brothers, colored men, kept a boat-house on the Rahway River one day. They had a fight in a Second street alley. After each had done considerable pummeling one got the other down and pulled and kicked him in his party's content. Then both went home happy.

The Umpire Helped 'Em Win.

The second game of the base-ball between the Stars of Washingtonville and the Natives of Stony Hill resulted in a victory for the Stars, ably assisted by the umpire, as the score by innings:

Natives	0	0	1	0	0	3	2	1	—2
Stars	1	2	4	1	1	1	2	0	2—14

Batteries—R. Rogers, D. Rogers; C. Smith and Dalzell. Umpire—Mr. Rogers, 14; by Compton, 3. Scorer—Felix Layatt.

Gettysburg on the Glorious Fourth.

Patriotism and pleasure in coalition will attract many of THE PRESS readers to the historic battlefield of Gettysburg, on coming Independence Day. The Reading Railroad, which recently acquired control of the only direct line to this famous spot, is preparing a new and handsome time card in connection, and the route, by way of Harrisburg, from any part of the Reading system, is a most delightful one. The rates for excursion tickets will be greatly reduced, and special tickets will be sold on July 3 and 4, good to return until July 6, particulars of which will soon be announced by the railroad company.

The Veterans Marched Through Lines of Children.

Captain William Hand and T. O. Doane, of this city, John Hand, of North Plainfield, and A. S. Titsworth, of Dunellen, were among the veterans of the Eleventh Regiment, N. J. Vols., present at its reunion in Phillipsburg Tuesday. It was an inspiring affair. As the old heroes marched through the streets the school children arranged themselves along each side and sang "America" and "Marching Through Georgia".

The men marched by the children with uncovered heads and first in silence, not the feeling within them was plainly visible from their moistened eyes. As the column moved to the court in the square the children were again marched through two lines of scholars. The scene was too inspiring to the veterans to retain their silence any longer, and they gave vent to their feelings with hearty cheers. The children sang "Red, White and Blue".

Executors of Peter Kuyk's Estate.

MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

Trade Mark. FOOD

CHASED HIS MOTHER WITH A KNIFE.

The Woman Afraid to Stay Home at Night, for Fear Her Son Would Kill Her.

Charles *Bradford Donaldson*, a ten-year-old lad whose parents live at Westfield, was captured Tuesday by detective John M. C. Marsh, who has been looking for him for some time. Young Donaldson is an incorrigible boy. He possesses a fiendish temperament, and has long been a terror to his father and mother. Recently he chased his mother out of her own yard and stoned her, so that she had to take refuge with neighbors. Later he attacked her with a big butcher knife and repeatedly tried to kill her. The old Mr. Marsh she was afraid of her life, and did n't care to stay home alone at night, for fear the boy would kill her. When the husband has been away she has had to sleep at the home of friends, and even when her husband is at home she has been in constant danger, as the lad would attack his father just as ferociously, and was equally beast in strength and devility. Some weeks ago young Donaldson burned down the back of hay. In every way he has been a terror to the town. His parents asked Mr. Marsh to arrest him, and the warrant was accordingly kept out of sight. Last evening Mr. Marsh, came across some boys who sat on a big clothes basket, holding down the cover. From the basket smothered cries issued.

"Hello, boys!"—said the detective.

"What have you in the basket?"

"Charlie Donaldson!"—they answered.

So Mr. Marsh got its prisoner in a jiffy and took him to the Elizabeth jail. The lad will be sent to the Reform School.

DYING OF POISON.

Fatal Mistake of Aged Mrs. Keen, Who Plucked a Deadly Plant for a Vegetable.

Mrs. William Keen is dying of poison at her home in Union Village. She was taken ill early last night, and for a few days ago when by mistake she plucked a number of deadly poisonous wild parsnips. Whether or not she cooked some of the fatal plant with the greens that she ate, or whether the mere handling of the poison caused the sad result, is not known, but at any rate the third day large white swollen blotches appeared on her hands and spread all over her body. The usual remedies were applied, and medical aid was given, but the woman's sufferings grew constantly worse, and now her life is despaired of.

Mrs. Keen is more than 80 years of age. Her husband was formerly principal of the *Newark High School*.

THE BIG ONE-DOLLAR BOTTLE
Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.
INVALUABLE IN CONSTIPATION AND TEETHING.
A Quickly Nutritious Food.
For DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS. A PERFECT NUTRIENT IN ALL WASTING DISEASES. PREPARED FOR ALL CLIMATES. KEEPS IN ALL CLIMATES. Send for Pamphlet. Sold by all Druggists, or sent, prepaid, on receipt of price.
Dollar-Soodah Co., BOSTON, MASS.

A BIG
DRY GOODS DEP'T!
AT THE
NEWARK BEE HIVE.

THE "BEE-HIVE"
THE GREAT BUSY-BEE-FANCY-GOODS-BAZAAR.

Greatly Increased Room for this Important Branch of Our Business.

Bigger Assortments and Lower Prices than Ever.

While for samples, inclosing this slip cut from THE CONSTITUTIONALIST

Very latest Paris novelty in Bi-State wash goods in handsome patterns and latest colorings, at 25c yd.

Elegant line of Parisian Foulé serge in rich colors of purple, lilac, heliotrope, Nemache and mazarin, 46 inches wide, all wool, at 75c yd.

High class "styles" plaids and checks, in all wool and silk mixture, 42 inches wide, at only 39c yd.

52 inches "genuine Grampian wool" Scotch cheviot suitings, in plain and mixtures, very desirable for walking or traveling costume, at 95c yd.

Twenty-nine shades of silk and wool, in the most exquisite shades for street and evening wear, and for elegant tea gowns, 42 inches, at 98c yd.

Egyptian printed Mousseline suitings, in plaids and fancy floral designs, 1 yard wide, at only 25c yd.

Five Scotch ginghams, 34 inches wide, in plain plaids and stripes, at 25c yd.

Gibson percales, handsome line of patterns and colorings, a very desirable fabric for ladies, stylish wash dress, at 25c yd.

Thirteen "outing flannel", very desirable for outdoor negligee wear, at only 10c yd.

All-linen all-wool cashmere, in the leading shades of grays, tans, pearls and mode, at 48c yd.

Second line of Faille silk, in the latest shades for street or evening wear, at 79c yd.

When Millinery, so uppermost in mind, it will be policy to visit Our *New Department*, where the fashionable cut flowers can get up a Hat, Bonnet or Toque, for the outlay of very little money.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
BROAD STREET, 707 to 721,
NEWARK, N. J.
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Fur of every description
Taken on Storage
And Insured against all loss by Moth or Fire, at a much lower percentage than any Insurance Co.
Seal Skin Garments
To order, and must be done during the Summer months.
Alterations & Repairs
Should be done NOW, to avoid delay in the Fall.
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Best Territory.
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The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Notice of Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the undersigned as executors of the last will and testament of Peter Kuyk, late of the township of Union, deceased, will be audited and settled by the Surrogate of the County of Essex, on the eighteenth day of August next.

MONROE B. LUNG,
ISAAC D. PRICE,
Executors.
Dated June 4, 1891. 6 11w2

CATARRH
CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists, by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York. 1 23 1y

DURING WARM WEATHER,
GO TO
The Plainfield Packing House,
25 WEST FRONT STREET,
FOR
Boiled Hams,
Tongues & Corned Beef
Ready for Table Use.
OUR
Bolognas & Sausages,
Are Noted for Their Excellent Quality and Flavor.
C. M. L. RICH.

HARRISON'S
"Town and Country"
READY MIXED PAINTS.
Are unsurpassed if equalled in the following respects:
They are painters' paints.
They are ready for use.
They are sold at no old-time prices, but at a reasonable one for the best paint.
They are the best paint for many years wear when properly applied.
They will cover a greater surface per gallon than any other paint.
They are made in all colors, new tints and shades, and will not fade.
They are sold in quantities to suit purchasers, from one pint to one barrel.
They are sold by the gallon at $1 50 per gallon.
They are sold by the barrel at $1 40 per gallon.
They are sold by the ton at $1 30 per gallon.
They are sold by the car load at $1 25 per gallon.
They are sold by the train load at $1 20 per gallon.
They are sold by the vessel load at $1 15 per gallon.
They are sold by the cargo at $1 10 per gallon.
They are sold by the ship load at $1 05 per gallon.
They are sold by the fleet load at $1 00 per gallon.
They are sold by the navy load at 95c per gallon.
They are sold by the world at 90c per gallon.
They are sold by the universe at 85c per gallon.
They are sold by the solar system at 80c per gallon.
They are sold by the galaxy at 75c per gallon.
They are sold by the milky way at 70c per gallon.
They are sold by the nebulæ at 65c per gallon.
They are sold by the comets at 60c per gallon.
They are sold by the meteors at 55c per gallon.
They are sold by the asteroids at 50c per gallon.
They are sold by the moon at 45c per gallon.
They are sold by the sun at 40c per gallon.
They are sold by the fixed stars at 35c per gallon.
They are sold by the planets at 30c per gallon.
They are sold by the zodiac at 25c per gallon.
They are sold by the milky way at 20c per gallon.
They are sold by the nebulæ at 15c per gallon.
They are sold by the comets at 10c per gallon.
They are sold by the meteors at 5c per gallon.
They are sold by the asteroids at 1c per gallon.
They are sold by the moon at ½c per gallon.
They are sold by the sun at ¼c per gallon.
They are sold by the fixed stars at ⅛c per gallon.
They are sold by the planets at 1-16c per gallon.
They are sold by the zodiac at 1-32c per gallon.
They are sold by the milky way at 1-64c per gallon.
They are sold by the nebulæ at 1-128c per gallon.
They are sold by the comets at 1-256c per gallon.
They are sold by the meteors at 1-512c per gallon.
They are sold by the asteroids at 1-1024c per gallon.
They are sold by the moon at 1-2048c per gallon.
They are sold by the sun at 1-4096c per gallon.
They are sold by the fixed stars at 1-8192c per gallon.
They are sold by the planets at 1-16384c per gallon.
They are sold by the zodiac at 1-32768c per gallon.
They are sold by the milky way at 1-65536c per gallon.
They are sold by the nebulæ at 1-131072c per gallon.
They are sold by the comets at 1-262144c per gallon.
They are sold by the meteors at 1-524288c per gallon.
They are sold by the asteroids at 1-1048576c per gallon.
They are sold by the moon at 1-2097152c per gallon.
They are sold by the sun at 1-4194304c per gallon.
They are sold by the fixed stars at 1-8388608c per gallon.
They are sold by the planets at 1-16777216c per gallon.
They are sold by the zodiac at 1-33554432c per gallon.
They are sold by the milky way at 1-67108864c per gallon.
They are sold by the nebulæ at 1-134217728c per gallon.
They are sold by the comets at 1-268435456c per gallon.
They are sold by the meteors at 1-536870912c per gallon.
They are sold by the asteroids at 1-1073741824c per gallon.
They are s

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

(BY AUTHORITY.)

CHAPTER CXLIV.

An act for the formation and government of cities.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the inhabitants of any city, town or township, not less than three thousand in number, by which terms cities, towns or townships are hereby respectively designated, may become a body politic and corporate, in law, by the name of the city, town or township, as the case may be, and a body politic and corporate, in law, by the name of the county, as the case may be, for the purposes, and subject to the powers and provisions of this act.

2. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the assessor or assessors of the real estate of any city, and for the county in which said proposed borough is situate, or, if there be more than one, of the judges, next, to make out a list of the names of all persons who are residents of the proposed borough as it is and shall be bounded, and to subscribe their names to the same, and to deliver the same to the clerk of the county court in said county, upon presentation to him of the petition for the incorporation of the borough of the proposed borough, as the same appears in the assessment roll of the last assessment of the real estate of the said city, and for the county in which the said proposed borough is situate, and the boundaries of the proposed borough, as the same appear in the petition for the incorporation of the same, and said election to be held at some convenient place within the said proposed borough, to be named in the writing under his hand, which notice shall contain all such matters and things as to the bounds and boundaries or the proposed borough as it is and shall be bounded, and the name of the same, and the time of the day, and the place at which the said election is to be held, and shall be signed by the said clerk of the county court, and upon presentation to him of the petition for the incorporation

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

(BY AUTHORITY)

CHAPTER DCLXIV.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to provide for sewage and drainage in incorporated towns and to regulate the laying out of water mains," passed April 2d, 1880, and the several supplements thereto.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the title of the act to which this is a supplement be amended to read as follows: "An act to provide for sewage or drainage, or both, in incorporated townships in which there is a public water supply."

2. And be it enacted, That section three of the said act be amended to read as follows:

3. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That in any incorporated township in this state in which a supply of water for public and domestic use is furnished, or shall be hereafter given from water works, it shall be lawful for the board of commissioners of such township governing body of such township to provide for, obtain and cause to be constructed a system of sewage or drainage, or both.

6. And be it enacted, That section two of the said act be amended to read as follows:

2. And be it enacted, That it shall be lawful for the said board of township committee or other governing body of such township, when in their opinion the public good demands it, to purchase, obtain, take, or to construct, or cause or draine, or both, to be constructed from time to time in such township, such pipes or sewers as they may designate in the ordinance or ordinances which the said board of township committee or other governing body may for that purpose adopt and pass.

7. And be it enacted, That section nine of the said act be amended to read as follows:

9. And be it enacted, That the said assessment so made and certified shall be a lien upon the lots and parcels of land respectively assessed from the date of the confirmation of the report thereof, except the assessments for respective benefits which shall only become a lien as hereinafter provided, and shall be the duty of the board of township committee or other governing body of such township, in which such improvement shall have been made, to cause a copy of the report of the commissioners making such assessment, duly certified by the clerk of the county in which said township is situated, to be prepared and delivered to the collector or collector of such township, who shall enter the same in a book to be by him for that purpose provided; and said collector shall give notice for four weeks in some newspaper circulating in said township, that said report has been delivered to him, and requiring payment of the several assessments against any owners of lands and real estate for such improvement within thirty days from and after the confirmation of said report by the circuit court of said county; and in case said assessment shall remain unpaid at the expiration of thirty days from and after the first publication of said notice, the said assessment shall draw interest thereupon from and after that time, at the rate of one per cent. per month, except the assessments for prospective benefits, which shall draw interest only in the manner hereinabove provided; and the said board of township committee or other governing body of such township, shall have the same remedies and rights to enforce the payment of all such assessments as are given to enforce the collection of taxes in such township, and by like proceedings, provided, that the lowest bid for work shall have the right to make the said assessment for benefits payable by instalments as in this act and hereinbefore described, and in such case the owners of lands specially assessed may pay said assessments in such yearly payments not exceeding ten, as the township committee may direct, with interest upon the unpaid sums from the date of said commissioners' report, the interest on the whole assessment to be paid annually by the said lot owners, and such payments shall be made within three months after each interest shall become due and payment of said commissioners, and upon failure to make any of the annual payments or any instalment of interest when due, the whole of said assessment then due, the whole of said assessment shall become immediately due and shall be payable and the notice to be given by the collector, as above provided, shall be to that effect; provided, that the owners of said lands have the privilege of paying the whole of any assessment with the interest accrued.

8. And be it enacted, That section twelve of the said act be amended to read as follows:

12. And be it enacted, That it shall and may be lawful for the said board of township committee or other governing body of such township, when they shall deem it necessary for the purpose of supplying water for the extinguishment of fire, or for the use of the inhabitants of such township, and by the same resolution and rights to enforce the payment of all such assessments as are given to enforce the collection of taxes in such township, and by like proceedings, provided, that the lowest bid for work shall have the right to make the said assessment for benefits payable by instalments as in this act and hereinbefore described, and in such case the owners of lands specially assessed may pay said assessments in such yearly payments not exceeding ten, as the township committee may direct, with interest upon the unpaid sums from the date of said commissioners' report, the interest on the whole assessment to be paid annually by the said lot owners, and such payments shall be made within three months after each interest shall become due and payment of said commissioners, and upon failure to make any of the annual payments or any instalment of interest when due, the whole of said assessment then due, the whole of said assessment shall become immediately due and shall be payable and the notice to be given by the collector, as above provided, shall be to that effect; provided, that the owners of said lands have the privilege of paying the whole of any assessment with the interest accrued.

6. And be it enacted, That section twelve of the said act be amended to read as follows:

15. And be it enacted, That it shall and may be lawful for the board of township committee of the said township to direct the collector to skip to keep the sewers or drains or other works which may be constructed under the provisions of this act, to repair and scour the same, and to make, establish and enforce regulations and ordinances for the proper protection and use of the same and as to connections therewith, and they shall have the power to enter into agreements with persons, firms or corporations for the use of said sewers or drains, and for connections, as said board of township committee or other governing body of such township may impose, and to establish a price to be paid for such use and to collect the same; provided, that all moneys derived from the use of said sewers or drains shall be applied to the payment of the debt incurred in building the same and the interest thereon.

7. And be it enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act be and the same are hereby repealed and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved April 27, 1892.

CHAPTER DCLXVII.

A further supplement to the act entitled "An act to establish and regulate the state reform school for juvenile offenders," approved April 24th, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the sum of five thousand dollars is hereby appropriated to be used by the trustees of the state reform school for juvenile offenders, for establishing a manual training school, in which shall be taught the mechanic arts, wood turning and such other industrial arts and pursuits as may be determined upon by said trustees.

2. And be it enacted, That the sum of seven thousand dollars is hereby appropriated to be used by said trustees in the erection of a chapel to the end that necessary facilities may be afforded for the religious and moral instruction of the inmates of said school.

3. And be it enacted, That the appropriations hereinabove made shall be paid by the treasurer of the state, on the warrant of the comptroller, out of any money in the state treasury not otherwise specially appropriated.

4. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved April 27, 1892.

CHAPTER DCLXXIV.

A further supplement to an act entitled "An act respecting the composition of the chancellor and justices of the supreme court," approved March fourteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the chancellor and chief justice of the supreme court of this state shall each be entitled to receive an annual salary at the rate of ten thousand dollars, and that when the appointment of any judicial circuit or district in this state exceeds one hundred thousand inhabitants, according to the latest state or federal census, unless or to be less than the annual salary of the justice to whose appointment it may be assigned shall be increased beyond the salary allowed to him as aforesaid by the sum of dollars as will equal two per centum of such excess of population over one hundred and eighty thousand; and additional salary or compensation required by the provisions of this act to be paid to the justice assigned to any such judicial circuit or district shall be apportioned to him, according to said per centum of said excess of population as above said, by the treasurer of state, and out of the moneys of this state in the treasury of which the said justice shall be one of the justices of the supreme court and assigned to hold the courts of law and equity in said circuit or district, and shall be paid to him quarter yearly, upon the warrant of the comptroller of the treasury.

2. And be it enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved April 27, 1892.

CHAPTER DCLXXV.

A supplement to an act entitled "An act to regulate fees," approved April fifteenth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the circuit courts of the several counties of this state in this state may, in his discretion, fix the compensation of the court stenographer at an annual salary, not to exceed the sum of attendance upon the courts of the county, which shall be paid by the collector of the county as the said judge shall order.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved April 28, 1892.

CHAPTER DCLXXVII.

A supplement to an act entitled "An act for the incorporation of boroughs," approved February twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the provisions of an act entitled "An act for the publication of the law and chancery reports," approved February twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

5. And be it enacted, That said reports shall be printed by said law and chancery reporters respectively at their own expense, upon good paper to be approved by the secretary of state; and whenever a number of said reports shall be printed, the said reporters shall each deliver to the agent appointed to take the house and adjacent public grounds four hundred copies thereof, for which the treasurer shall pay to the said reporters the sum of one dollar per number and no more, and the same is hereby appropriated for the purpose.

3. And be it enacted, That section ten of the said act to which this act is a supplement be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

10. And be it enacted, That the superintendent of the state house and the adjacent public grounds shall on the receipt of said reports, after reading one copy of each, deliver over the residue to be distributed under the direction of the governor, as follows: to the governor of this state, three copies; to the secretary of the legislature, one copy; to the state librarian, one copy; to the state law library, two copies; to the department of state of the United States for the congressional library, four copies; to the governor of each state and territory in the United States, one copy; to each state library association in congress from this state, one copy; to the chancellor in this state and each judge of the supreme court, one copy; to the court of appeals, one copy; to the secretary of state, one copy; to the supreme court, clerk in chancery and attorney general, superintendent of public instruction, the state board of assessors, adjutant general and commissioners of appeals for their respective offices, each one copy; to the state geologist, register and surrogate in this state, for their respective offices, one copy; to the New Jersey historic societies and the New Jersey state library, each one copy; to the Newark library association, one copy; to each incorporated library association in the state which has a law library at the county seat of the county in which the same is located, one copy; to every library provided by the board of chosen freeholders of any county of this state at the court house of such county, one copy; the residue of said reports shall be retained by the legislature.

4. And be it enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

5. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved April 15, 1891.

CHAPTER DCLXXVIII.

An act to authorize the incidental expenses of the legislature of New Jersey for the session of one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the following sums be and they are hereby appropriated out of any money in the state treasury not otherwise appropriated, to be paid by the treasurer of this state upon the warrant of the comptroller of the treasury, to the persons hereinafter named, for the purposes hereinafter mentioned, viz:

Item No. 1. To Samuel Dwight, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 2. To Joseph Hooper, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 3. To Augustus A. Lorse, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 4. To Augustus A. Lorse, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 5. To Augustus A. Lorse, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 6. To Augustus A. Lorse, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 7. To Frank Hoyer, for services rendered as messenger to the senate, one hundred dollars.

Item No. 8. To John L. Murphy Pub. Co., for stationery furnished senate, $1,000.

Item No. 9. To John L. Murphy Pub. Co., for stationery furnished senate, $1,000.

Item No. 10. To John L. Murphy Pub. Co., for stationery furnished senate, $1,000.

Item No. 11. To John L. Murphy Pub. Co., for stationery furnished senate, $1,000.

Item No. 12. To Samuel Dickinson, for paper, bronze, &c., furnished the senate, $1,000.

Item No. 13. To MacCrellish & Quigley, for blank-books furnished senate, $1,000.

Item No. 14. To Chas. A. Gundaker, treasurer, for bill-files furnished senate, $1,000.

Item No. 15. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the legislative assistant-secretary, $1,000.

Item No. 16. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the secretary of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 17. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the assistant-secretary of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 18. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the journal clerk of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 19. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the engrossing clerk of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 20. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the enrolling clerk of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 21. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the sergeant-at-arms of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 22. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on engrossed bills of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 23. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on enrolled bills of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 24. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on judiciary of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 25. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on finance of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 26. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on corporations of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 27. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on banks of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 28. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on insurance of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 29. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on railroads of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 30. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on municipal corporations of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 31. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on agriculture of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 32. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on education of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 33. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on public buildings of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 34. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on public health of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 35. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on fisheries of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 36. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on game of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 37. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on revision of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 38. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on printing of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 39. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on claims of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 40. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on miscellaneous matters of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 41. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on pilots of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 42. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on pensions of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 43. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on public expenditures of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 44. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on public health of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 45. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on public roads of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 46. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on railroads of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 47. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on revision of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 48. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on state prisons of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 49. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on state reform school of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 50. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on state roads of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 51. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on taxation of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 52. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on township affairs of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 53. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on unfinished business of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 54. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on water supply of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 55. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on weights and measures of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 56. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 57. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 58. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 59. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 60. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 61. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 62. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 63. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 64. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 65. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 66. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 67. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 68. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 69. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 70. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 71. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 72. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 73. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 74. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 75. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 76. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 77. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 78. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 79. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 80. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 81. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 82. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 83. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 84. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 85. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 86. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 87. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 88. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

Item No. 89. To Nash, Day & Nash, for stationery furnished the committee on woman suffrage of the senate, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, $4,000.

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CITY DEPARTMENT

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J. A. DEMAREST, City Editor.

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—The North Plainfield public school Commencement will take place Thursday evening of next week.

—The widow of David Squiers, of West Front street, near Madison avenue, has received a pension, the money of $500.

—To-race fire more games to be played between the ball teams of Plainfield and Somerville, but the former must win all but one of them to gain the credit of a majority of the contests.

—The Grasshopper Guard of Newark visited Fairville, Sunday, and fished Frank Buehler caught a trout and a half pound eel, Chester Hogg got first prize in a frog-shooting match, and Charles Wermuch got second.

—A lamp exploded in a bed room in the third floor of 149 West Front street at Dolgeich Fellows' night. An alarm was sounded from Box 12 and the department turned out, but the result was accounted in seven minutes. There was but slight damage.

—Elmer B Dunn, a newsboy, was delivering papers at the residence of Charles Ackerman on West Seventh street, Monday night, when, he says, a servant girl set the dog on him. The dog bit him in the leg. It is said that the dog has hill many times.

—Subscriptions to next season's private concerts of the Plainfield Choral Society, are coming in so rapidly that already two-thirds of the amount of the cost of last season's concerts was $2,200, but even that expenditure is to be increased this year.

—A reserved sidewalker Sunday morning asked the people if the heat was so great as to stop their coming to church, how would they be able to stand the heat of another week? Such a question, he said, there'd be none of that ice-cream stuff they stayed at home Sunday to eat!

—The North Plainfield Borough Committee, last evening, was much disgusted with the flickering habits and miserable quality of the gas light in their council chamber, and have ordered the gas shut off and electric light from the Edison company substituted.

—Some brutal boy struck a dog a blow on the head with a base-ball bat, on Park avenue, Monday afternoon, and left the dog bleeding at the mouth, and frenzied with pain, ran howling into a store and drew a big crowd of people who thought he was mad. His owner finally appeared and took him away.

—A street of very rough looking tinplate was received at THE PRESS office this morning. It came from Boss, the plumber of West Front street, with their certificate to the effect that it is American made. Whether the tin that was used to make the plate was mined in America, they do not say.

—A party of members of the Young Men's Christian Association will take a bicycle run to Westfield next Tuesday evening. Further information in regard to this and subsequent rides may be obtained of Charles C. Ditts, chairman of the committee on physical work, or of the association rooms.

—Wm. Hixon and John Booker, two gentlemen of color, had an argument at the corner of Second avenue and Front avenue, Friday night, and eventually came to blows. They were arrested before either had spoiled the other's beauty. Wilson appeared in the police court, Saturday and was fined $8. Booker was fined $3

—A horse belonging to Mr. Runyon, of Broadway, ran away on Park avenue Saturday afternoon. It turned up East Front street and then up another street, breaking one of the hind wheels and also breaking one shaft of the wagon to which it was attached. Mr. Runyon was thrown an electric light post and got his legs curled around it, and someone ran and caught it.

—The old established John W. Laing's Hotel, on East street, this city, was sold at public auction on Wednesday, under the direction of the F. M. Bacon and Wallace Vail Real Estate Trust. The property was purchased by Mr. H. Haven, a Newark lumber merchant, who has recently purchased other property here, for $35,000.

—Some people seem not to have understood what is meant by Flag Day. It is the anniversary of the adoption of the Stars and Stripes as the national ensign of the United States. Sunday was the 114th anniversary, but was celebrated Monday. Two private citizens in Dunn were patriotic enough to fling out the obnoxious flag. Not all of the schools displayed their flags.

—Thomas Smith of New Brunswick came to town Saturday and drank to the prosperity of the beautiful city so much that he speedily became intoxicated. Judge Godlington, before whom he was taken for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, was not long in determining what would be the greatest punishment he could inflict on Thomas. He sent him back to New Brunswick.

—Local merchants who have been criticising the action of the Plainfield banks in deciding to suspend Saturday afternoon business during the summer will inform the following from the New Brunswick *Home News*. "After July 1, the banks of Plainfield will close at 1 o'clock Saturdays. This is better than closing at 12 o'clock on that day, but the old practice of keeping open until three o'clock was better still for the public."

—Police captain Grant is anxious to find out who first struck the dog that caused so much excitement and drew such a crowd on Park avenue, Saturday evening. He threatens to have pounded for their cruelty various of the parties that kicked, beat and otherwise abused the animal. "The crowd acted like a lot of crazy people," he said, "and I became some one said the dog was mad treated it shamefully. It had only strayed away from its master and some one had beaten it and driven it in a frenzy of pain."

—A number of Plainfield carrier pigeons that were released at the Somerville ball grounds, Saturday, flew up on the roof tops in the vicinity and there with tears in their eyes. They were either ashamed to go home with the news or were too heavily loaded with Somerville runs. The Plainfield birds, however, left they had a duty to perform and brought the score to the office, up to the fifth inning. After that they, too, hid themselves and came into town after dark.

—Johnnie O'Hara, who is not ten years old yet, ran away from Flemington a week ago and his father searched all over the State for him without success. The mother's heart was gladdened Friday morning, however, when a dispatch was received from Officer Flanagan of this city, saying that he had captured the boy. The lad had come on at once and took him home. The boy will probably run away again, as he tried to escape from the officer by telling him that his father was dead. Hamilton said that he lived at Grant avenue.

—One of the good things that will result from the local banks taking advantage of the State law providing for Saturday half-holidays will be that notes coming due Saturday will not be payable till the following Monday.

—Children's Day was very prettily observed at the Union Village Sunday-school. The programme included recitations, special music and singing, followed by an address by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Vanderhoff, to the children and their friends. Israel Lee, the superintendent, also made a few remarks.

—William V. Mundy, of 66 West Fifth street, janitor of the Washington school building and of the Council chamber, and his entire family, have for two or three weeks been prostrated with the grip in its very worst form. All were down at once with it, and are still very ill. A physician is in constant daily attendance. The worthy janitor has the sympathy of a host of friends.

PERSONALIA.

H. H. Millikin of Central avenue has gone to Atlantic City.

William A. Lord and family, of Netherwood, are at Moonmouth Beach for the summer.

The family of John M Clark, of Park avenue, will spend the summer at Amherst, Mass.

The family of B. O. Bowers will seek coolness and recreation at Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada.

Mrs. Silas L. Clapp entertained the Sparrow Club at her residence, Mercer avenue, Thursday after-noon.

Prof. and Mrs. Edwin Lewis will summer in the company of Dr. Green, of Johns Hopkins University, at Avon-by-the-Sea.

The Rev. T. Logan Murphy sailed on 6 o'clock yesterday on the Red Star liner "Majestic", for a ten weeks' tour of Great Britain and the Continent.

An enjoyable afternoon tea was given at the residence of Mrs. B. A. Rogers, Jr., Tuesday, in aid of the Holy Cross Sunday-school enlargement fund.

The wife of A. V. Searing who was some years ago a prosperous and highly grocery merchant of this city, died at her home on Elm street, just before noon on Monday, after an illness of two years.

The Board of Education has appointed the Rev. E. M. Rodman, M. A., of the Steamli

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I SUFFERED from nasal inflammation in my head and throat and had a bad cough for two years. I used Ely's Cream Balm and in a few days I was entirely cured. I recommend it to all. —Mrs. Georgia E. Fuller, Rockford, Illinois.

I HAVE used Ely's Cream Balm for nasal catarrh and find it my best remedy. Recommended by a friend, I tried it and was cured in a few days. I cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering as I did. —Mrs. Mary Bowen, Rockford, Illinois.

JOB HALE'S DEATH-BED.

Those Who Heard His Dying Words Testify to the Truth Contained.

When old Mayor Job Hale was dying, on the evening of Jan. 29, 1891, his hand was guided by Lawyer Craig A. Marsh in signing his name to a will which disposed of almost one-fourth of a million of dollars in real and personal estate. Nearly a score of his relatives joined in contesting this document because it disposed of a large amount to public and charitable bequests, and because they thought that insufficient distinction was made between near and distant relatives.

Testimony was taken Friday before Master in Chancery Herbert W. Knight, in Newark, in order to determine whether the will could be admitted to probate, the contestants having asserted that the testator was dead when his hand signed the will.

The first witness was Dr. George W. Endicott whom Dr. Davis, the family physician, called in at the last moment. Dr. Endicott testified that he was called in at 9 o'clock the evening Mr. Hale died and that, observing that Mr. Hale was very weak and sinking rapidly, he left in five minutes and sought Coun'l Craig A. Marsh, who returned with him to the house. They went to Mr. Hale's bedside, and Mr. Marsh asked: "Do you know me?" Mr. Hale replied: "Yes; this is Mr. Marsh." A few remarks then passed about Mr. Hale's illness, and then Mr. Marsh asked: "Shall I attend to the drawing of your will?" Mr. Hale said: "Yes; I do." He said he wanted his brother's children to share in the estate, and upon being asked if he desired to remember anybody else he said: "Yes, I wish to leave $10,000 to my half-sister, Mrs. Gleason." He said also that he wished to leave his house in Park avenue to the Fitzhugh Public Library, together with the three houses in College place. He was asked if he wanted Mrs. Fennell to pay rent for the house she occupied, and he replied: "No, give her a deed for it." When he was asked what the number of the house was in order correctly to describe it, he answered: "I don't know." He asked if he desired to remember Mrs. Stout, Mr. Male answered: "No. She has enough, but I wish her to have the free use of the house in which she lives, and the house to go to her nephew." He mentioned for executors Job Male, Jr., J. W. Harrison, and George W. Fennell. He was asked whether the executors should have power to sell property, and he answered: "Yes." "After a year?" was the next question, and he said: "No." "After two years?" "No." "Three years?" suggested Mr. Marsh. "No. Make it five years," said Mr. Hale.

Mr. Marsh was taking notes, and he spent twenty or twenty-five minutes in drawing up the will. Dr. Endicott said, and then read it to the witnesses, who agreed that it was correct. Mr. Hale then read to Mr. Male, who in the meantime had sunk considerably. He could not be roused, and did not have strength enough to sign the document. Mr. Marsh then took his hand and guided the pen across the paper in making the signature, while the witnesses all gathered around and watched him. Mr. Hale was then dead if he recognized his signature. There was no reply. Several attempts were made to arouse him, but he died in a few minutes. He died within half an hour after the will was signed, and meanwhile he did not regain consciousness. Dr. Endicott testified that Mr. Hale was promptly read in regard to some of the questions by other persons in the room, and that Mrs. Stout and Mrs. Fennell made suggestions to the dying man in regard to the disposal of his property. The paper was read to the witnesses a second time. Mr. Marsh said the witnesses knew for themselves sign the will, as it had not been acknowledged by Mr. Male. There was present at the time Mr. and Mrs. Fennell, Mrs. Stout, Dr. Davis, Thomas D. Male, A. C. Baldwin, Mrs. Stout, Mr. John W. Harrison of Jersey City, and the witness, Dr. Endicott.

Dr. Endicott was asked by Lawyer Marsh: "Do you believe Mr. Male was of sound mind at the time the memoranda were read to him?" The doctor answered: "No—perfectly so. He was low, but perfectly rational."

In response to questions, Dr. Endicott said that Mr. Male spoke in response to the dying man in regard to the disposal of his property. The paper was read to the witnesses a second time. Mr. Marsh said the witnesses knew for themselves sign the will, as it had not been acknowledged by Mr. Male. There was present at the time Mr. and Mrs. Fennell, Mrs. Stout, Dr. Davis, Thomas D. Male, A. C. Baldwin, Mrs. Stout, Mr. John W. Harrison of Jersey City, and the witness, Dr. Endicott.

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The Lehigh Valley Railroad will have a picnic at Bound Brook, Saturday, June 27, for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church of Bound Brook. Excursion tickets, good for the round trip, will be sold at the following rates: From Plainfield, Dunellen, Bound Brook, Middlesex, Somerville and Raritan, 50 cents; from Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, Woodbridge and Fords, 75 cents; from Newark, Harrison, Kearny, Jersey City, Bayonne and Communipaw, $1.00. Tickets will be sold at the stations mentioned, and on the trains of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, on the day of the excursion only. Special trains will leave Plainfield at 8:30 a. m., Dunellen at 8:40 a. m., Bound Brook at 8:50 a. m., Middlesex at 9:00 a. m., Somerville at 9:10 a. m., Raritan at 9:15 a. m., Elizabeth at 8:30 a. m., Rahway at 8:40 a. m., Metuchen at 8:55 a. m., Perth Amboy at 9:05 a. m., Woodbridge at 9:15 a. m., Fords at 9:20 a. m., Newark at 8:30 a. m., Harrison at 8:40 a. m., Kearny at 8:45 a. m., Jersey City at 8:50 a. m., Bayonne at 8:55 a. m., Communipaw at 9:00 a. m. Returning, leave Bound Brook at 6:00 p. m. Tickets

HE DREW HER ON HIS SLED.

Of all the dear divinities
Whose atlas rises I've felt
Before whose shrines, both frigid and
Love's tinsel I have shed,
I honor first the little maid
I drew upon my sled.

That little maid who quizzed it so
Or all that pass' who had
Upon such a dance—suggesting now
With look and "You may," said
Who gave each one in turn to hope
He'd draw her on his sled.

She quickly took full royally
Over Frank and Phil and Fred,
And all the rest, and Augustus,
Worship was but as trend;
Was kneel to a thousand but
Or every skipper's sled.

That little school-room was her palace;
"Who would what wouldn't she?" said
The epicenter of every eye
Was o'er that golden head,
Whose every hair drew each to sing
To draw her on his sled.

Can I forget—though years since then
Birth dead—and cease
Can I forget the day she deigned,
My deign to grace,
To let me tuck my goddess up
And draw her on my sleigh?

What though my goddess now is gray?
Though time, with stealthy tread,
Has left its tale on many sacks?
'Tis long since we were wed—
Since's still the sweet divinity
I drew upon my sled.

—Boston Globe.

A MODERN FAIRY TALE.

The Talented Young Man and the Beautiful Maiden.

Once there lived a young Man who started out to seek his fortune. His people were poor and had nothing more tangible to give him than their love and blessing, so he set out with only a pen, a blotter and a bottle of ink.

The pen was a quaint affair—steel—with a clumsy wooden handle which he himself had whittled when a lad. But there was something wonderful about this ordinary-looking pen: the Fairies had tipped the steel point with a magic substance that showed that it wrote were pure, and bright, and sparkling.

It so happened that the young Man was so lucky as to find the road to his fortune at once, for he was a man *making a fine lot of money, so that he was* both comfortable and happy.

Now, there lived in a beautiful young Maiden, very sweet and good, but poor—so poor, indeed, that she was obliged to work all day long at a machine, upon the keys of which her white fingers went plunkety-plunk, and let there appeared scarcely in all sincerity and order the words which the magic pen had written.

And as the Maiden sat at her work she comprehended the thoughts which were behind the words, which, alas! many of them were, and her like and dislikes fell undiscovered; and, moreover, when she had finished a letter she went to the dire confusion of the letters therein she did not substitute in its place a word of her own, as would any or one of her own coining, but went straightway to the young Man and asked him if it should be so and that.

Every body knows that a man's chirography becomes more and more beautiful as he grows older and success in life increases. Now it may have been from that reason or it may have been but why speculate—for it is a fact that the illegible words became more and more frequent ago. Mad indeed was he often brushed the blonde tresses of the Maiden as they puzzled long over some word which seemed hopelessly involved.

And since she was so often and good, and true, and fair, and withal handsome, and romantic, they fell deeply in love with one another, and they plighted their faith and their troth—also plunk machine; and he was very, very happy, and the magic pen wrote more wonderfully than ever before.

Soon his name was in every one's mouth, and his verses and stories brought him fame and fortune and fame than he had ever dared dream of. And now also he had resolved to wed, regularly known as the "top notch" that something which is called Society reached out its hand to the wealthy man, and it embraced him and petted him until he was dazzled by its flattery and intoxicated by its smiles.

And he grew half ashamed of his love for the Maiden and dissatisfied because she, poor dear thing, had given up all worldly nor wealth to bring him—nothing but her pure, beautiful self.

And he told her one day that he feared that they had been too hasty in becoming betrothed, and that he felt that he owed it to her to show her his keeping her bound to him by her promise, when she might meet some one far more worthy than he. And to all this he said that perhaps it had been all a mistake—their little castle in the air—and he felt sure that she would consider him her best friend, etc., etc.

And the Maiden looked into his face, at first with surprise, then with anguish in her beautiful gray eyes; then as he went on, her glance turn to scorn and when he had finished speaking he was quite calmly that he was right, and that it had been only a mistake which they were both to blame about, and then she *shut her machine and went* home.

Now the Fairies have a way of finding out things that happen among mortals which is a most ideal upkeep than our telephone or telegraph or even our messenger-boy system, and it was not many hours after that the Maiden left her work before a Fairy stole unseen into the room, and, as she took the fallen point from his pen, leaving only the blunt and rusty tip, so that when the Man took up to write his daily task the words which he wrote were no longer bright, but were very dull and dim.

All the sparkle was gone from his verses, and all the wit and life from his paragraphs, and the poor were to his fact, that the Man were sorely troubled to himself as he read them and tore them up.

Now, the maiden did not return to her work the next day because she was ill—so ill that she could not write to her assent about softly and spoke in whispers as they asked each other if she were still dangerously ill, but the doctors said that there was any hope.

And it so happened that upon the night of the third day the Man sat down *quite the smallest function* that had been given in society that season. But somehow the pen refused to write the flattery which he heard were like Apples of Sodom as he mentally soon heated his brain for the right words of the Maiden; and he went home sick at heart and swore that Society could keep its gilt and its glitter.

The next morning the Man, with his heart filled with the memory of his absence, went to the home of the Maiden that he might humble himself before her; but she was dead, and he was left ill, it was as though a terrible blow had fallen upon him.

But it was not the Maiden, by dint of much skill and tender nursing, was on the way to recovery, to his great wonderment and joy, and he knelt in devotion with the same sweet trust that she had ever shown, and by no word or sign did she refer to what had passed upon that fateful day.

And the Man pondered—and he was sorely puzzled, and he wrote to a very learned doctor to know if a sorrow brain fever could sometimes blot from the mind an occurrence which had happened upon the eve of that illness. And the doctor answered in letter to a friend and grumbled: "That's the way these writer-men get the name of knowing so much—they get the pointers from us and then they go and work them into their stories and people think they know it all." But he sat down and wrote to the Man that the happenings of a day or even a week immediately before certain brain complications were often blotted entirely from the memory.

And the Man read the doctor's letter he bowed his head and thanked God that the Maiden would never know.

And so they were married, and the Fairies bestowed that the Man should be refined mouth and repeated sore, gave him back the magic pen for a wedding gift, and left a bottle of ink full well after—and if you think that there could possibly be a happier wedding than the one at which you were present, I'll be self—Marie More Marsh, in Chicago Times.

GENTLE GYMNASTS.

The Means by Which Women May Become Muscular.

Weights, Instruments and the Influence of Members of the Fair Sex Who Are Devoted to Physical Culture.

Their Number.

Light gymnastics embrace the use of dumb-bells, bar-bells, Indian clubs, wands, hoops and exercises without anything in the hands, the latter including Marching, deep breathing movements, poising, stretching and equilibrium exercises. The dumb-bell is the best measure grown out of the Delsarte system, also come, says the Ladies' Home Journal, under the general terms, light gymnastics.

The beneficial results of all these are many and varied. Hardly anyone is too weak for gymnastics. Gentle massage will start the muscles and send the blood into healthy circulation, while the patient should help herself. One of the advantages of light gymnastics is that the sick and the convalescent can make what appear to be trifling efforts and by them, in time, to restore the native health. *If not flexible* to be practically able to make but little exertion, by what are known as deep breathing movements. Lie flat on the back, take as long and deep breaths as possible, and while the nostrils are closed slowly throw the arms up in front and then at the sides. Rest for ten minutes. Try again the same thing with a change motion of air, the latter being pure and fresh. After awhile attempt the same movements with dumb-bells *safely* be taken by the *sick one every* day several times, and the whole muscular system will be toned up. In short, if some revivifying tonic had been given, a far better one than any charged with alcohol or some liker stimulant.

From this step to the use of light apparatus in the dumb-bells is a short one. But the exercise is not often made in trying to be too muscular, and using bells of too great a weight. Attempt nothing above your strength at the start; it is even better at first to go under it than over it. Above all things be methodical and regular in these exercises. Irregularity in anything—baths, expenditures, hours—brings uncomfortable reward. Exercise must be constant and systematic to be effective.

If a beginner purchase wooden dumb-bells of a pound each in weight.

Stand with the heels together, body erect and head up. Place the bells on the shoulders and push up that in the right hand to a count of eight or twelve; then the left; then both together at the same time.

Place the bells on the chest; push the right hand bell out in front eight times, the left-hand afterward, then both.

Push the bell in the right hand out from the chest to the right, the left the same, and next both.

Put bells under the armpits. Curl them out alternately and at the same time.

With bells on the shoulders roll out as in the exercise above described.

Strike the bells quickly over the head and under the right leg; then the left leg, then again behind the back.

With the right-handed bell extended from right side at right angles with the body, strike it as if it were an anvil eight times with the bell in the left hand as a hammer. Do this in the same manner to the left and in front, holding the bell that acts in lieu of anvil on the right and left knees.

These are the simple movements. A teacher in the gymnasium will give you dozens more. But just after the movements above described. Let the corset is put on, if tried for five or ten minutes daily will be found to greatly slow thought the body and bringing a rich tint to the cheeks. Beauty is not always born with the face, but with constancy; by light gymnastic exercises and you will prove to your own satisfaction that a light step, a lithe figure, clear, good-colored skin, without the faintest hint of rouge or powder, makes the possessor handsome as well as "healthy, wealthy and wise."

Apropos of this last assertion, that a woman may be healthy without actually know more, from regular gymnastic exercise is an established truth.

The most important practical result of both light and heavy gymnastics is the fact that the mind grows in proportion to the muscle. The muscles need a will, and a strong one, to control them. The moving to exact time and to music demanded by these exercises when taken in the classes of the gymnasium has its effect on the brain, and it is as important a part of the training as the muscle. Dr. W. G. Anderson, the specialist, states that women who have not understood will power cannot compel this servant to aid them in works they undertake, and generally benefited by light gymnastic exercises; and that those women who are sensible enough to adopt this course will be found to be the stronger, the healthier sex, who expect to be known as the mothers of healthy children, and, above all, those who wish to aid in the realization of the ideal human being, whether mentally, morally or physically, are the ones to say that they would -be by gymnastic exercise.

It is a constant source of complaint that American women are not graceful. And the dancing school has been until recent years the refuge for the awkward and unbalanced-muscled young or in fact, any child who has not endowed himself *exce pt* by lifting a finger from the table (Fig 6). The whole secret consists in this. In the first instance you must be careful to avoid letting the two pieces, a and b, cross each other. In the second instance, on the contrary, by an imperceptible movement of the hand, you turn the knot between your fingers; the two lines of string are thus crossed at the point, X, after the manner shown in X, (Fig. 2). This crossing, very apparent on our plan, where we were forced to represent the two points by two positions, will pass unnoticed when you operate with a string of the indicated length.

THIRSTY ELEPHANTS.

How They Astonished the Man in Charge of a Railway Water Tank.

One day a train of the Pennsylvania train halted at the railway station on its way through the town. Of course there was the usual excitement when the railroad was to inspect this queer special train; and with the others the engineer and the fireman of the engine that had brought the yard left their posts for a short time to see the different menagerie cars.

Presently the water tank shed were ready to move their locomotive, they noticed that the cover of the water-tank was open. On looking in, they luckily discovered that the tank was nearly empty—although it had been full to the brim when they left it.

Such an extraordinary thing had never happened before. Naturally there was great surprise on all sides every one knew the tank was full when

THE ELEPHANTS HELP THEMSELVES.

the men had left it; in fact some of the "hands" had seen it filled, neither was there a leak in it, and yet the tank was empty. The question was then where had the water gone?

Seven thirsty elephants, shut up all day and all night in a car that gave them hardly room to move, their sore bodies fairly touching one another, a paltry allowance of water to quench their thirst, and then to be left standing on the hot railroad track, the sun's rays pouring down upon the roof of the car, and with only such air as could come through the small ogiln windows! Was it any wonder, then, that, when they knew there was water was near, that they should search for it? How were they to know that it was not there for their convenience? At any rate, no sooner were the men gone than through a small window of the elephant car the dusky trunk of an elephant made its way unseen out. Another followed its example, then another, until seven trunks had felt and smuffed around, over engine, tender and coal. What they sought was not there; but they still kept moving about, and, coming to the end of the car, they, of course, soon felt all over the cover and at last managed to get the finger-like end under the edge of the cover. Then quickly and carefully it was opened, when, behold! there was what the elephants wanted—water, and plenty of it. The owner of that particular trunk took a long draught, its companions meanwhile standing on one another's backs in their anxiety to drink. One after another they filled their trunks with the cool water and poured it down their dry, parched throats.

The mystery of *the empty tank was a* mystery but a short time. The keeper of the elephants on visiting the car had found it half and the elephants dozed with water. A few inquiries, and the matter was explained.—St. Louis Star.

TRICK WITH STRINGS.

Puzzling, But Easy Enough When You Understand It.

A clever string trick is thus described by the St. Louis Republic. Tie together the two ends of a sufficiently long string (two yards at the least) hold the knot in your hands and spread the string on a table in such a way that the two extremities of the closed circle, which I will call X Y cross each other at right angles, and that their centers have formed two rings, M and N. Then invite one of those present to place one of his fingers on a table in the interior of the circuit, *so as to prevent you from regaining* possession of the string. Then, as he will place his finger in the square space, X Fig 1, believing that the paper is in the center, for he will soon realize his mistake when he sees you quickly draw the string without its being held by his finger.

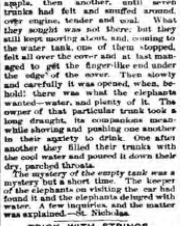

FIG. 1.

You will be asked to do the trick again, and this time you ask that the that the finger be placed so as to pass within the loop of the string. The amateur then invariably carries it in the same space, X, certain of being successful this time. You pull, and lo! His finger is held fast by the string, of which he can not rid himself except by lifting the finger from the table (Fig 6). The whole secret consists in this. In the first instance you must be careful to avoid letting the two pieces, a and b, cross each other. In the second instance, on the contrary, by an imperceptible movement of the hand, you turn the knot between your fingers; the two lines of string are thus crossed at the point, X, after the manner shown in X, (Fig. 2). This crossing, very apparent on our plan, where we were forced to represent the two points by two positions, will pass unnoticed when you operate with a string of the indicated length.

FIG. 2.

NAMES NOT MENTIONED.

A CITIZEN of Bastia, Isd., has a clock made entirely of wood, which has been an excellent timekeeper for sixty years.

THE Astaena Club of Boston is out of young men. One of the practitioners is under twenty-one, while six are under twenty-five and thirteen are under thirty.

A CELEBRATED German restaurateur, in bankruptcy proceedings, has confessed that for years he has served horse and asses' meat to his customers for mutton.

THERE are twenty-three ancient widows now drawing pensions from the government, each of whose husbands were soldiers in the revolutionary war. Three of them are 98 years old and the youngest is 91.

SOME of the Alaskan natives acquire very respectable fortunes in the fishing trade. A Nushagak fisherman, well known to pay down one thousand dollars in hard cash for blankets and trinkets for a single season.

A GOOD-NATURED colored lady, whose memory was a little hazy, died the other day near Columbus, Mo., of old age. She was her boast that "she was so old she couldn't sanity' member; but she was between ninety and one hundred and thirty-four."

A YOUNG man with small feet was the last person to leave a friend's house after a social entertainment in Lewiston, Me. The other guests thought that he would find proved to be badly matched —a No. 6 and a No. 11½. He wore the small one, and the other still awaits a claimant.

First Doctor—I had a very interesting case the other day. The diagnosis was all right, but the course of the disease was decidedly unexpected.

Second Doctor—What course did it take?

First Doctor—The patient recovered. —Texas Siftings.

Photo of Paris.

Farmer (to tramp)—What are you sitting there for? Get you to the same place yesterday.

Tramp—Can't do it, farmer. Since sitting there for I've been in the same place yesterday.

Tramp—Say, mister, throw that bone to him who waits, and I have been waiting two days for a square meal.

AUNT ABIGAIL'S WILL.

What She Bequeathed to Cousins Roger and Dick.

It was Abigail Varley's three-score-and-tenth birthday. She was a rich widow, childless, and with no nearer relations save two gentlemen cousins.

Never was cousinly attachment more beautifully illustrated, or cousinly jealousy less amiably exemplified, than in the daily walk and conversation of these two collaterals. Each one bestowed so much affection on their common relative that they had none left to waste on each other.

Both were several years younger than the lady, with a fair prospect, so regarding the course of nature, of outliving her; and how to supplant each other in her will, which she had, at last, begun seriously to talk of making, was the problem which at present engaged their attention.

On the morning in question, when Cousin Roger called to wish Cousin Abigail a kind and "many happy returns," he was not a little chagrined to find Cousin Dick there before him. However, he greeted his unusual gift, and went through his annual speech without missing a word; and seeing Tabby, the cousinly pet, perched snugly on his rival's knee, by way of not being outdone in cousinly attention, took up Pompey, the cousinly poodle, though dogs were his abomination.

"Well, Cousin Abigail, I hope your health continues good," said Cousin Roger, patting Pompey's head (and glancing suspiciously at Cousin Dick, whom he devoutly wished at Jericho.

"Not so good latterly as has been," the old lady continued, "I have been thinking seriously of sending for Mr. Parker, with a view to settling my worldly affairs without delay."

"Oh, there is no need of haste, cousin!" broke in Dick; "you have many years before you yet;" mentally adding: "What has possessed the old lady to put it off so long?"

"Well, well, I suppose there's no hurry about it," said Cousin Abigail.

"And yet," Cousin Roger ventured to hint, "it is always well to be prepared; none of us can tell the minute or the hour, you know."

"And, after all, calling in a lawyer is not so serious a matter as calling in a doctor," said Cousin Dick, facetiously.

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of a young and beautiful girl, at whom Cousin Dick stared with surprised and unconcealed admiration.

"Pardon me, ma'am," she said, in a voice remarkably sweet and gentle "not knowing you were engaged, I came to see if you wished me, as usual, to read to you to-day."

"Presently, dear," Mrs. Varley answered in a tone that plainly hinted her visitors would not be pressed to stay if they preferred to go.

After an awkward pause the two cousins took their departure together.

"Who is that girl?" inquired Roger, as soon as they reached the street.

"Oh, my dear!" said Cousin Dick; and, stooping, he whispered something in his companion's ear, at which the latter started suddenly.

"Good heaven! the resemblance is certainly striking. But what is to be done? Do you think it will be possible, Abigail, I mean, suspects any thing?"

"Not yet, I think; but no time is to be lost. I will call on her to-night, and will for us to talk over together."

And the two hurried rapidly along.

Mrs. Varley's companion found the time hang heavy on her hands, and she had advertised for a person to fill the post of companion to her adopted lady. It was thus that Hester Darling had become an inmate of the house.

At as early an hour as was seemly on the morning following that on which we introduced them to the reader, Roger and Dick again presented themselves before Cousin Abigail.

"We have thought it our duty, cousin" — began Dick.

"Your bounden duty," put in Roger.

"As painful as it is imperative," Dick continued.

"To grab you on your guard, ma'am," Roger added.

"Against a deceitful and designing person," exclaimed Dick.

"Who is no better than she should be!" exclaimed Roger, excitedly.

"Upon my word, cousins, I do not comprehend a syllable you have uttered," said the old lady; "nor shall I be likely to if you both keep talking at once. Come, Dick, you seem least excited. What is the meaning of all this?"

"What means, may I venture to ask," said Dick, "did you take to ascertain the character of your companion? The young woman at present sheltered beneath your roof?"

"Why, none," replied the good lady. "Her young and truthful face were recommendation enough on which to give her a trial."

"We have ascertained her to be a most unprincipled character," resumed Dick, "and have deemed it proper at once to apprise you of the discovery. Should she be a friend of yours, we are prepared with abundant proofs."

And the two cousins took their leave, with an air of offended dignity.

Mrs. Varley was a lady of the strictest propriety and severest morals. Much as she disliked the two gentlemen, and friendless girl, she must be promptly freed from this foul and dreadful charge, or cross her threshold never to return.

She went directly to Hester's chamber.

"You must tell me your past history, child," said Mrs. Varley, in a determined tone, as she studied her face.

"Oh, madam, I pray you pardon me, but I can not tell you!"

"Then it has been one of shame and guilt!"

"For a time, of shame, madam," answered the young girl, with flushed cheek, "but never of guilt."

Then the old lady and Mrs. Varley to start so suddenly and stagger—half fainting to a seat at Hester's dressing-table!

"Who—whom likeness is that?" she gasped, in a scarce articulate voice, pointing to an open miniature on the table.

"My mother's," Hester answered.

"Then you are Florence Marvin's child!"

"That was, indeed, my mother's name."

"More, you are the daughter of my only brother, George Hayward, for Florence Marvin was his wife."

With a stilled cry, she who had believed herself the only living relation in the world fell on her kinswoman's neck and wept tears of mingled gladness and sorrow.

Her story, which Hester had refused to confide to a stranger, she now willingly imparted to one from whom she felt she had no longer any right to withhold it.

That her brother had married in opposition to her father's wishes and had been disowned, and, as a consequence was already known to Abigail Darling; but what Hester's spot he had selected for his home she had never learned.

The story was soon enough told.

After a few fortunate, but unhappy years—for they were spent in the close vicinity of the gold mines—her father died, and left her upon George Hayward, his only surviving relative. A succession of misfortunes too intricate for man's wit to unravel, had reduced him, at last, to the necessity of selling his effects and the unfortunate merchant despised widow sought concealment for herself and child in a change of place and name. Her husband's father, who also traffic, had discovered but the judicial murder had passed among the things irretrievably lost, and died at last—had died broken-hearted, but with one consolation: She had lived to see her son-in-law's innocence established.

"And this, my poor child, is the shame of which you spoke?"

"My life has been known no other."

Not many days after, Hester was sent to one of the first seminaries in the land, for she had been thoroughly in all small benefit of opportunities of culture hitherto beyond her reach. Her aunt and she kept their own counsel. Cousins Rogers and Dick only knew that the object of their solicitude had disappeared, and probably congratulated themselves on the success of their villainous schemes.

After a time, Mr. Parker, Cousin Abigail's lawyer, was sent for, and after that time her health improved wonderfully revived in health and spirits. At her next birthday the prospect of "many happy returns" produced any effect but a happy effect on the two expectant cousins, who began to think that, after all, the life tables might not be infallible. But her time came at last; and, within a decent period after the last event, Cousins Roger and Dick were duly summoned to attend the reading of Abigail Varley's will.

They were in good and startled at the sight of their old enemy, the strange girl.

Poor Tabby, as if seeking consolation in her bereavement, leaped upon the knee of her old friend Dick, who stroked her back pleasantly, but a little *nervously*. Pompey, who took things more philosophically, stretched himself out for a snooze on the floor.

Mr. Parker, drawing from his pocket the document, proceeded to read it. The introduction was long and formal. But, hark! there's something coming here.

"To my cousin, Richard Pigrim's"—

Richard looked at Roger in triumph.

"I give and bequeath"—

You could have heard both their hearts beat.

"The consideration of the natural love and affection which I have long observed between them"—

Dick looked puzzled.

"My favorite cat Tabby"—

Dick gave Tabby a furious stroke the wrong way.

"And no more of my estate."

With a fling that bestowed a most emphatic renunciation of the legacy, Tabby was sent mewing and spitting to the farthest corner of the room.

"To my cousin, Roger Smith"—

It was Roger's turn to triumph.

"In consideration of the like natural love and affection"—

Roger began to feel suspicious.

"I give and bequeath my dog Pompey, and no more of my estate."

With a snarl one of them would have sent spinning after the cat; and the fear of her who had so long kept the peace between them was all that held them before their eyes, the pent-up enmity of years found vent in an ignominious fight, in the course of which the voice of the old lawyer was almost drowned; but the words "rent and realize of my estate—mean, besides Hayward," were sufficiently audible, and Cousins Dick and Roger forgot to hear no more.—N. Y. Evening World.

A FAMOUS DUELIST.

Tales of Alex. R. McClung, Once the Terror of the Mississippi.

Thirty-five years ago the name of Alexander K. McClung was known and feared all over the State of Mississippi, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He had come out of the Mexican war with the rank of colonel, received at the storming of Monterey, while at the head of his regiment; he had killed his man in a dozen street encounters and under the cruel code duello, and he was known as a man of dauntless courage and long-range aim. Few men of his day entered life with fairer prospects of achieving an honorable and enduring fame. In some respects he was a natural "Admirable Crichton" among men. He was possessed of a magnificent physique, and was a born soldier, poet, orator; but he died before his splendid gifts had hardly begun to germinate.

The curious lover of reminiscences, ready to broach the subject of "McClung" to old residents to hear thrilling incidents of the desperado-duelist's career, will frequently meet with a reticence in a public place, but in the stead of sending the usual formal challenge, he picked the offending party out of the fierce door. A single time after this, at another public place, McClung saw the same person kick another man out the door. Very much amused and now in a good humor, the duelist pleasantly called attention to the unconscious victim of the kick and then remarked:

"That's right, Colonel McClung," retorted the kicked kicker, "you and I know who to kick."

Tradition says he never satisfied he for change or seemed to be satisfied *with the courage of his antagonist ex*cept when, after receiving or sending a challenge, the offender chose bowie knives in a dark room. Each was to take his stand in the room, there to meet and cut till one or both were killed or satisfied. Knowing McClung to be expert with pistol, sword and knife, the challenged party remained prettily still in his corner, while the desperado, with lunging around in the dark like a madman, hacking and slashing at the air. Some were wounded after several minutes of this terrific test of the nervous system, unable to find his opponent, and others were so jealous that he himself was in mortal danger, it is said his courage for the time failed him, and the hero of a dozen desperate fights stopped short and cried out: "Where are you?" and demanded that the lights be turned up. Few were killed. When the lights were restored Colonel McClung was white as a sheet.

Upon one occasion, when a most insulting remark to a little fellow whom he could almost have carried around in his shoulder pocket was made by one another of his numerous duels, the temperate and accomplished man proved game. Walking up to his towering antagonist and shaking his fist, he said:

"Colonel McClung! I'll let you know, sir, I'm no sardine if you are a whaler!"

McClung laughingly shook hands with him on the spot and apologized.

An anecdote is related of Colonel McClung's courage or may not be true, but truth, but it is at least plausible as being in line with his well-known character. He was engaged to be married, and was in the habit of visiting a lady at Mobile whom he admired. One evening when he called he noticed that she seemed nervous and agitated. He understood why when a heavy step sounded along the hall and a rough voice was heard in the drawing-room. The lover was then followed by a gruff voice demanding admission. The fair one explained to the Colonel that they were both in imminent peril; as the gentleman on the outside was a river captain who came to town periodically and insisted much against her will on visiting her.

"Let him in!" said McClung.

"Oh, but he'll kill us!" said the poor lady.

"Never you mind about that; you let him in," said the Colonel Mississippi.

The outsider was getting furious by this time, and when the door was opened he rushed in like a mad bull.

"Now here, young man," he yelled, "I'll have you to know, and don't you forget it!"

Colonel McClung was confronted with his big antagonist easily on his own ground. Without changing his position he calmly asked the question:

"Do you know who I am, sir?"

"No, and — the difference; you clear out!"

Still, without making a movement, McClung drawled:

"Well, I am Colonel Mississippi, and my name is Alexander McClung. I'll give you ten seconds to vacate the room."

"I have time to waste, Colonel," said the Captain, as he made a bee line for the door.

Colonel McClung was found dead in his hotel at Jackson, weltering in his blood, with one of his own pistols lying by his side. No doubt existed but that he had taken his own life. The reasons generally given are the pecuniary embarrassments of the men he had aided, and disappointment in not receiving a foreign office for which he felt the Administration he had worked to place in power so far as Mississippi was concerned.

The Culture in America.

Some recent statistics show that very rapid increase is being made in vine culture in this country. There are now under vine culture in America 400,000 acres, of which about 300,000 are bearing. The estimated value of the vineyards and wine cellars is $185,000,000. In California there are 150,000 acres under vine culture, and a large proportion of the grapes produced are made into wine. Most of the grapes grown in New York state are sold for food. The total production of wine in the United States during the last year is about 40,000,000 gallons.

GOOD WOMEN FOR LAZY MEN.

By actual count 150 young women leave takeaway timber claims in Dakota and Washington during the past six months.

THERE are now 100 regularly ordained women preachers in the United States, where forty years ago there was only one.

Our woman in Monroe, Me., has made in ten months time 3,876 vests, receiving therefor $410, besides doing the housework for herself and father, and *taking care of the milk of one cow.*

GERTRUDE LUNDEN is the poetic name of a young woman who is said to be living for herself and two children sweeping and dusting the private apartments of homekeeping and bachelors.

In Austria women are employed to carry the mortar and brick to the building. They work from sunrise to dark, the morning till six o'clock at night with one hour at noon, and receive twenty cents a day. Most of the male bod-carriers are unmarried and bonyless.

MR. E. A. PLAGG, of West Hartford, Conn., shows a business tact that is surpassed by but few men. In addition to managing the grist mill and feed business, she has started an ice enterprise. A head has been cut on the high, has been built and filled with 2,000 tons of ice, which she proposes to sell the coming season.

AN emergeming paragraph in London advertised for several bald-headed men, to sell a new wig. Over two hundred applied at a theatrical performance, but the manager of the theater objected.

A RECENT issue of a paper published in Natal, South Africa, contained this advertisement: "Wanted—A young lady to take a comfortable home and to teaching three children. Apply to Rev. J. Ingreesey, N. B. Three eligible bachelors kept on the premises."

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking Switch and Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.
On and after June 30, 1889, leave Elizabeth as follows:

8.00 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibuled parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, daily, except Saturday, for Chicago and Pittsburg.

10.00 A. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled sleeping cars, dining car to Pittsburg, for Pittsburg, Crestline, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg and Chicago.

2.30 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled sleeping cars, dining car to Pittsburg, for Pittsburg, Crestline, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg and Chicago.

For Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg—7.00 (Royal Blue), 9.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue), 3.30, 4.30, 7.00 (Royal Blue), 10.45 P. M.

For Philadelphia—7.00, 8.00, 7.15, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue), 1.00, 2.00, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00 (Royal Blue), 10.45 P. M. Sundays—7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Trenton—7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue), 1.00, 2.00, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00 (Royal Blue), 10.45 P. M. Sundays—7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00, 4.30, 6.00 P. M.

For Atlantic City, 9.30 A. M., 1.30 P. M.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, &c.—9.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M. Sundays—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Rockaway, 9.30 A. M., 1.30 P. M.

For Bound Brook, Somerville and Flemington—8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue), 1.00, 3.30, 4.30, 7.00 (Royal Blue), 10.45 P. M. Sundays—8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Lambertville, Easton and Intermediate points—8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue), 1.00, 3.30, 4.30, 7.00 (Royal Blue), 10.45 P. M. Sundays—8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Belvidere, Manunka Chunk and Intermediate points—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Upper Lehigh, Wilmesterre, Syracuse, &c. Through coach to Buffalo—8.00 A. M.

For Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Williamsport, &c.—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Lehigh Valley Railroad—8.00 A. M.

For Flemington—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Manunka Chunk, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg—8.00 A. M.

For Bethlehem, Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Somerville—8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue), 1.00, 3.30, 4.30, 7.00 (Royal Blue), 10.45 P. M. Sundays—8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

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For Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.—8.00 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

For Bethlehem, Easton,

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS.—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891. No. 26.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 WEEK	2	3	1 MONTH	2	3	6	12
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$4.00	$5.00	$8.00	$12.00
2 in.	1.50	2.00	2.50	4.00	5.00	6.00	9.00	15.00
3 in.	2.00	2.50	3.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	10.00	18.00
4 in.	2.50	3.00	3.50	6.00	7.00	8.00	12.00	20.00
¼ col.	4.00	5.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	18.00	30.00
½ col.	7.00	9.00	11.00	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	50.00
1 col.	12.00	15.00	18.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	50.00	80.00

All Electro's must be solid metal.

Table of Everything column, 5 cts. per line.

Double Col. 30 per ct. advance of above rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, Office: Corner of Park Avenue and Second street, Plainfield.

W. V. STEELE,
Counselor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner,
Office, PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-51-1m

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 162, Dunellen, N. J., or address me in care of Constitutionalist, Plainfield. 7-21

DR. CHARLES R. THEIS,
Dentist,
26 West Front street. A new local anesthetic administered for extracting, without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—jy27

H. HANE,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 31, Green Farms, N. J. (Green lost on T. J. Casey's second-hand store, 49 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—ap25

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 31 and 32, (Importers' and Traders' Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—jy25

J. H. FENTEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office in A. M. Seguine's livery office, corner Main street and Somerset street, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night calls promptly attended. Telephone No. 10. Consultation on diseases of all domesticated animals. Residence, 19 East Fifth ave., Grant Place.

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
Is responsible to this town's order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let on easy payments. P. O. Box 180 or left at William's Music Store, No. 5 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 East 6th street, Another Music Store.—jy25

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.,
residence and shop No. 28 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4947

T. J. CILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison avenue, near Front St. Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and will protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to handle all kinds of Stone, Mason's Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
1m941

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clark's.)

Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
3697

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

Steam Marble
Granite Works.
AND
Monuments & Headstones,
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments
always on hand.
All work executed in the most skillful manner at reasonable prices. All orders faithfully and promptly executed.
H. KLEINDIEL,
Front St., near S. R. Ch., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Monuments erected in Greenwood Cemetery.

Alex. Willett,
DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
No. 7 PARK AVENUE.
A full assortment of desirable goods direct from manufacturers, at Low Figures. 3697

Geo. A. Moore,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established
No. 24 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of Tweed and Worsted Suits, of all kinds, Overcoats, Cloaks, Gents in Season at the lowest market prices. Anything not found in stock is kept in hand finished at short notice.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. R. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-81-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. First-class stabling and sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.
4907

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS.
SENT IN THE WINTER.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE AS OF CHARGE.
4907

ESTABLISHED 1836
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
[Successors to G. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
321 Canal Street.
NEW YORK.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Raised Flock Papers, &c. Borings for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades.
2-15-1y

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—ap11y1
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 26.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Potter's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will stay his old friends and will be glad to make friends for all kinds of turn-outs at his stables, as he proposes conducting the livery business in a thoroughly up-to-date manner. Horses and Carriages to hire on reasonable terms. Prompt attention given to Orders

Accommodation Express.
PETER SICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vreeland's Hairdressing Parlors over The Accommodation Express will attend to the prompt carting of baggage in the city, delivering goods or baggage to and from the Depot or from place to place. Moving of Furniture, Pianos &c., with care and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders

INSURANCE.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
Mutual

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents other first-class Fire Insurance Companies. Agents of the Insane Steamship Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. Post and City Notarial Seals procured. Deeds executed, &c.
OFFICE:
5 E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE. ELIAS R. POPE

A FEW TRAINED
AGENTS
Can secure employment by addressing the
The World's
Religions.
Parties. LIBERAL TERMS. Best Territory.
THE CHRISTIAN LITERATURE CO.
25 Bond Street, NEW YORK.

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.
The regular courses will include Modeling, Drawing and Leaving. 9 21

PAINTERS & PAINTERS SUPPLIES

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
4922

L. B. WOOLSTON. J. V. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE
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MISCELLANEOUS.

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Casey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—34 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 239. Mr. Pinto moving a specialty. 1182

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND F RTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 SOMERSET ST. 3-13-tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
28 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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ADRIANCE
Buckeye Mowers
AND
REAPERS.
Agricultural Machinery
Depot.
Gasoline Stoves, Refrigerators,
Tinware and Plumbing.
A. M. GRIFFEN,
13 East Front Street.
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SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Used in the principal churches for communion. Invalids, especially for families, weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure Juice of the Long Dorothy grape, raised in Speer's Vineyards, Passaic county, N. J., and is the favorite purely sustained before gathering. Its Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly recommended to the aged and debilitated and assisted to the various advanced stages of convalescence.

It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice

Is the purest of the Oporto Grape, preserved in its natural state, and contains all the fruit in solution by fermentation and electricity, thereby destroying the nutrient of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Sacrallia) Claret

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the nature, flavor and richness of the Sherry Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Brandy

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in its quality for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor unknown to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signatures of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., are on every bottle. 6-29-1y

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP PURE LIQUORS.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best cigar in the State, and made on the premises from the finest leaves.
CLEAR HAVANA HEARS A SPECIALTY.
All cigars sent to the Collector of Internal Revenue and Foreign Ports. Domestic Chairs, Cigarettes and Tobacco always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
6m17

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
6, 38 PARK AVE., (NEAR CORNER SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.

"The Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with other specialties for sale at wholesale and retail. 42tf

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles. Has removed from No. 9, W. Front street, to 62 West Front street, corner of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grains and Bricks for all kinds of Stove can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Furnace bending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings,
Circulars,
Programmes, Menus,
Addresses,
Memorials,
By-Laws of Societies,
Prospectuses and Reports of Financial Associations, or
any other manner for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building)

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a satisfactory manner and at reasonable prices.

Having associated myself with the Messrs. Hoffman, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting in a satisfactory manner and at reasonable prices.

D. W. LITTELL,
No. 6 SOUTH AVE. (NEAR Plainfield, N. J.

WORDS.

Arrow of flame! or blow of might!
Keen sword, or weapon with no metal tried!
Thy fame, and that of all the English land,
Were poised there in a row of dead,
Who woke in life in unknown graves,
Those slumbering in forgotten ground,
Those sleeping in the sea.
Yet all were equal in the end,
And all were mingled in the night.
Till dead she fell in darkest night.

Words! lighter than the feeding down
That comes the rippled tide!
Words! deadlier in their searching power
Than the two-edged sword!
Who has not wept in proud despair
Who has not writhed in agony!
Who has not listened to the sneer
Sung by the alien Hyperborean!

Words! idle words as the tales told
Before words that stilled still Odilon,
By gentle words have shaken their power
Who has not heard the whispered word
That sent the hearts of men to hell,
Or turned the coward back to fight,
That thrilled men's souls to the highest,
Were caught from dying lips of heroes
Or from the pen of some scholar?
—March 28, P. Gilmore Deese.

DID HE DO RIGHT?

A Nice Question of Ethics for Readers to Decide.

Jerry and Pete were two industrious mechanics. They lived in a fourth ward tenement, and each had a couple of children to support. Their wives, who, albeit, were not unacquainted with a noble art frequently employed in the tenements.

Jerry and Pete were hard workers; they worked far into the night, and occasionally, if the thin blade of day had begun to break on the narrow city pavements before their labors would cease. Nobody cared what they did, so not a hard-earned pillow. Sometimes they did not toil by rule. It depended largely upon the spoils.

It was a chilly night in November that this story opens. It was after the burglary of a certain safe in the establishment of a furniture concern on the West side. On the evening in question the two burglars had had a wrangle with his accounts.

"I object to your head or tail of this," he said to the senior member of the firm, "but I know every thing is all right, so I suppose it is satisfactory. Ours has been carried over from each daily footing but where the error lies I can not find. I must look it up."

The fact was the monthly sales had been extraordinarily large, and a page of the balance had been added. The book-keeper spent an hour in again casting up both the entries and the subordinates after the establishment closed its doors for the day.

Then he went home for his supper, determined to locate the deficit if he did get a wink of sleep that night.

Book-keepers, it must be remembered, have singularly sensitive organisms, amenable to the slightest stone of any thing which reflects upon their probity or skill.

At half-past eight he returned and commenced anew his critical calculations. He worked precisely two hours, at the end of which time he suddenly slapped his forehead and exclaimed:

"Great Scott! Why haven't I looked through the safe? Can it be possible? Ten to one Weeks forgot to number them!"

He turned over the pages of the balance in his hand and, sure enough, the safe number had been left off fourteen in the upper left-hand corner was wanting. In all likelihood one page, or perhaps two, had slipped in some remote corner of the safe.

The safe was a large one, partially resting back to wall. It contained all the papers documents and several days' receipts in cash and drafts of the firm.

The book-keeper, in his efforts to unearth the lost page was obliged to betrade his entire body into the safe. Fearful lest the candle he held should ignite something from the open door, and bring out as it did in glaring relief against the black recesses of the safe, before entering he drew the door slightly to.

As he stepped in the tail of his coat probably caught on an angle of the huge rivetted hinges of the door. The massive gate swung to as if it weighed no more than a single pound and the book-keeper was a prisoner.

He heard a resonant click, that was all, and his candle went out.

There is nothing especially remarkable about the incident—tragic as it certainly must have been to the unfortunate wretch inside. Many men have been imprisoned in safes before. But this reflection would hardly soothe the agony of that horrible moment.

The book-keeper at the outset lost his presence of mind. He fought like a cagged demon, after first exerting almost superhuman strength against the four sides of the safe. He beat his body gave out, and without for an instant losing consciousness he found himself sitting in a partially upright posture unable to stir hand or foot.

At that instant, when hours seemed to have elapsed, the drunk of the safe how abnormally sensitive was almost split into fragments. A frightful monotonous clangor rent the interior of the safe.

The book-keeper used to say afterward that a second's deviation of characteristic thought and he would have gone mad.

Stronger minds in a parallel situation would have collapsed. But a weaker personality, one more accustomed to hope. Only weak individuals while in the act of drowning catch at straws. The book-keeper felt himself gradually growing faint from want of air his revivified hope led him to deliberately count the bricks in the pavement with which the interior of the safe was lined, in naive fashion, one drawn being built above another.

As may have been conjectured, the safe had been made more accurately than war was that of a drill. Although keenly distinguished from the inside, the sound was practically smothered on the outside of the vaults.

At one end of the drill was a cavity holding several pounds of the best steel panels. At its other end was a heavy, warty fist, part of the anatomy of Jerry, the burglar's partner.

Pete held the drill while his friend Jerry pounded it in.

Perhaps a dozen burglars became aware that a terrible commotion was going on within the safe. It nearly frightened them to death. They were certainly very much startled.

Jerry was for throwing up the job, but his companion rejected the suggestion with scorn as savoring of the superstitious. Pete had a large family to support, he argued. He pleaded fondly to his friend and co-laborer. The burden of his remarks was in these words:

"You make me tired with yer ghosts and hobgoblins. Don't I know my own darn fooling—see? Do blamed if it is most through, any way."

Pete stood at the door, back to work. At the first crack of the drill Jerry said:

"Pete, there's a man or something in that safe."

Both men grew as pale as ghosts at the mere mention of Pete interpolated spoiled his ears. Both men grew as pale as ghosts at the mere mention of Pete interpolated them to the drill-hole.

"Hey, in there!" he bellowed out in his loudest tones, so as to be heard on all the sidewalk. There came the faint response, very faint indeed.

"Thank God's sakes, give me air! I am locked in here. Try and locate open the door."

The two burglars did not stop to talk, but went at once to work as if their very lives depended on the speed of their labors.

Jerry, meanwhile, the unfortunate book-keeper's. In less than three minutes they had a hole somewhat smaller than the bottom end of a collar button knocked into that safe.

Then they stopped to rest, and the man inside, who had come so near to death, breathed.

It was now that the two burglars became aware of their predicament. In all probability this was a member of the firm or an employe. This fact knocked the bottom out of the night adventure sky-high, unless, when they let the man out, they gagged and bound him into silence.

But this course would have an ugly look. It might mean murder in the end, however, if he was left in the safe, the chances were he would fall back exhausted before morning and they would still be murderers and responsible for his taking off.

There were highly comforting reflections, but there was still one more powerful. What it was remains to be seen.

"Hey! is there!" cried Pete, "what's the combination of yer safe?"

"—is—79," came back in an almost sepulchral tone.

It was evidently hard work to draw breath through that hole. In exactly fifteen seconds the lock of the safe grew forth the same resonant click it had given a half-hour previously. Thanks to the advent of the burglars, it opened as lightly and airily as it had closed just thirty minutes before on the unhappy accountant.

The latter gasped once or twice, and without any assistance stepped out into the free air.

Now comes the interesting part.

He was very pale and his dress was much torn and disordered when he stepped to the floor, but the paller grew way to red flush at perceiving the two burglars.

They stood stock still as if they had seen a ghost.

Without any kind of speech or warning or any attempt at bravado the book-keeper walked straight to his desk and began to write.

Silence.

Almost simultaneously, so quick and quiet was the action, he opened a drawer, took out a *pistol* and covered the two burglars with a fatal precision. As he did so he uttered these words:

"Gentlemen, I would be the basest of men if I did not feel profoundly grateful for your kindness. Now, I shall always regard you as any man would regard those who have saved his life with peril to themselves. Any thing you wish of me I shall make an effort to perform. I have accumulated a little money, and with it I shall see that the best counsel are engaged for your defense. If you are convicted, why—"

Here the officers entered, having broken in the door with a crash.—N. Y. Herald.

MARINE MEALS.

Uncle Sam's Sea-Soldier Fattens Himself and Still Has a Surprise.

The meal of the merry marine, much as he would like to have it appear a simple, crude and unsatisfactory affair, nevertheless, if all accounts are to be believed, the subject of considerable study, attention and manipulation.

The quartermaster of the marine corps advertises each year for proposals for marine rations for the various posts from July 1 to the end of the following. Bids are opened in May and the contracts go to the lowest bidders. The Government specifies the quantity and quality of the rations in the bidding has hereto fore been figures, and this year the lucky bidder secured the contract for the supply of the Washington post at thirteen dollars and thirty-nine cents per one hundred rations, or a little over thirteen and one-half cents a day for a marine's feed. It is only a couple of years ago that a bid of over seventeen cents a ration was accepted by the Government.

One hundred rations must contain the following quantities: Seventy-five pounds salt pork or one hundred and twenty-five pounds fresh beef, one hundred and twelve pounds of flour, fifteen pounds beans, fifteen pounds rice, ten pounds potatoes, one and one-half pounds of tea, four pounds salt, four pounds soap, four quarts vinegar, four ounces pepper, and one and half pounds candles. Uncle Sam contracts for these rations and sends them by team with machine-like regularity, but he does not have a law that one hundred marines shall use up so much stuff in a day, whether they want it or not, and here is where the cunning and economical sea soldier gets in his most effective work. For, with great variety for controlling circumstances and a tactical capacity much superior to that required for a dress parade, he manipulates the ration until it becomes a thing of beauty and much to be enjoyed and that many times. True very seldom a man eats all the Government allows him. But what is left is saved and, provided it isn't cooked, so why not sell it? Now the oversupply for the somewhat like two hundred men at the Flushing Avenue barracks, even if they were all on hand all the time, is worth considering, and when to that are added the rations of those who are away for a little while it is worth more. So the cook or mate is calculated with that more or less nicety, and what is saved is sold to various dealers with whom acquaintance is made. The amount, create a fund. What does the marine do with it?

Well, an officer of the post is consulted by the commandant to put out his money to the best advantage in buying additional edibles to which shall lend variety, if not luxury, to the repast. The cast-iron Government ration is bounded with the limits of an epicurean variety, as a glance at the above list may reveal. With the somewhat over two hundred dollars a month put into his hands for the purpose the officer who buys the extras gets potatoes (when cheap enough), onions, fresh vegetables for the soup, more beans, more rice, more tea, more coffee, and *lemonsufficient of the best aloe stew* body also oatmeal, milk, prunes, and the like. The officer who buys these things has to show his receipts and have his accounts audited by a board of fellow-officers. Part of the saving from the ration goes to stock the library, buy games and provide gymnastic apparatus, and the rest is spent in various means of amusing and benefiting the men. It is beyond question that the enthusiasm with which the marine grumbles about the quantity or quality of their food are vastly in the minority.

Sentiment Something.

"Did you realize anything in that gigantic work manufacturing scheme you were interested in?"

"Yes, I realized that I was a chump."—Jewelers' Circular.

Sympathy.

Freddy—Cholly, I've got an allygoss failing in me stomach, don't y' know?

Cholly—Yes, your stomach groans when with your head, don't you know?—Chicago Tribune.

They Agreed.

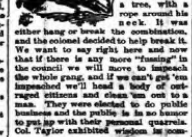
She—I am your better half now.

He—Yes, you are indeed to be. You are the most expensive half.—Grip.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some Kicks Worthy of an Enterprising Western Paper.

THE deadlock in the common council was broken last night by the absence of Col. Taylor. The colonel occupies the casting vote, which in the absence of the colonel decided to help break it. We want to say right here and now that if money is any more "flowing" in the council we will move to impeach the whole gang, and if we can't get 'em impeached we'll head a body of enraged citizens and clean 'em out to a man. They were elected to do public business and the public is going to insist to put up with their personal quarrels. Col. Taylor exhibited wisdom in mov-



THE COLONEL COULDN'T HELP BEING ABSENT.

ing down off his high horse, and we trust the lesson he received will not soon be forgotten.

A WORD TO THE MAYOR.—The mayor of this town hasn't the decency of a scarf over the dignity of an office. He has been drunk at least three times a week for the last month, and he would as soon pull a knife on a police as look at him

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

THE CONTRAST.

The Democratic Administration of President Cleveland, after duly providing for all legitimate expenses of Government, meeting the liberal and judicious appropriations of the Democratic House of Congress, and faithfully accounting for the expenditure of public money in every department, went out of office leaving in the Treasury a surplus of one hundred million dollars.

SURPLUS $100,000,000.

That evidenced Democratic fidelity and prudence.

The Republican Administration of President Harrison has been in existence, with a Republican Congress at its back, a little over two years, and has not only squandered the Democratic surplus, but piled on the Treasury to the tune of nearly eight hundred thousand dollars deficit.

DEFICIENCY $800,000.

That shows Republican misrule and prodigality.

The end is not yet.

Because the extravagant obligations voted by a Republican Congress with unbiasing financial and partisan recklessness are swelling higher and higher, while the volume of revenue is fast receding.

National bankruptcy is in sight.

To avoid it, there must be an increase of bonded indebtedness, or direct taxation imposed upon the people. No other alternative appears possible.

On September 1st some forty or fifty million dollars of United States bonds fall due.

Had President Cleveland remained at the helm, the national debt to that large extent would have been promptly paid off and the interest saved.

Under Republican mismanagement those bonds must be continued in force.

It is a shameful condition of financial affairs, and for it the Republican party will be held wrongly responsible.

The credit of Government, the permanent prosperity of business, and the welfare of the general public all demand the election in 1892 of a

DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENT.

LIVING BY LYING.

"The injury that can be done to the business and financial interests of a city by lying correspondents sent out by newspaper "fakirs" is illustrated in the case of Johnstown, Pa. The city has made two attempts to float a loan of $40,000. It offered 5 per cent. bond, and only one bid for $2,000 was received. Financiers said the rate of interest was too low. Then the Councils increased it to 6 per cent. and the bonds were again offered. Up to date only $12,000 have been taken.

The explanation is given by the Johnstown Tribune, which says that the lack of confidence manifested by outside investors is due to "lying correspondents" who live in Johnstown, and who, whenever there is a heavy rain, send out statements that the city is in danger of another flood.

The Newark Journal takes the opportunity of the above disclosure to pertinently remark—and it is time the truth it tells were so plainly and forcibly said—that the business communities have been injured in their interests in the same way. Sensational sheets in New York have frequently published the most outrageous misrepresentations of cities and towns in the State, sent to them by irresponsible space writers. There was no care taken to ascertain whether the statements were true. It was enough if they measured the requirements of the sensational. Denials and protests sent to the newspaper office in New York received no attention. There is a way to rebuke these unjustifiable sheets. Let New Jersey people refuse to take them".

The above, taken from the New Brunswick Times, is the truth. Plainfield has been more seriously injured in its property by the lying writings of those fake scribblers than by any other source. Right you are. Refuse to take the sheets that employ irresponsible and unprincipled correspondents.

ABBETT FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

Congressman Samuel Fowler, of the Fourth District, discussed the political situation a few days ago as follows:

"The Democracy need have no fear of New Jersey in 1892," said the Congressman. "The wise administration of Governor Abbett has strengthened the party all over the State, particularly among the farmers. Jersey has always been true to the Democracy and we think it about time her fidelity was rewarded by giving her a place on the national ticket. Leon Abbett would make a splendid Presidential candidate. He would sweep New Jersey, and his popularity with the farmers is Democratic. As Jersey is reliably Democratic, I suppose the first place on the ticket will go to a doubtful State."

The nomination in Columbus, Ohio, of Major McKinley as the Republican candidate for Governor, is the beginning of the great tariff campaign of 1892. It is the beginning of a life or death struggle of the Republican party.

An historical parallel—Napoleon I. was reelected to First Consul. He reappeared and was vociferously cheered. He formulated his old platform and resolved to do or die on it. He had his Waterloo and died in exile at St. Helena. Will not the members of Mr. McKinley, the Napoleon of tariff, supply the other side of the parable?

For the first time in the history of the Government the Treasury officials last Friday were unable to fill out the last line in the regular statement of the condition of that department. The line reads: "Net balance in the Treasury." There was, according to the books, no balance in the Treasury. In June, 1888, the surplus in the United States Treasury was $100,000,000. This had entirely disappeared, and an actual deficit of $787,108 stood confessed by the record.

There is now no doubt that the Force Bill or Lodge Congress has made it necessary for the Government to stop paying its debt for the first time since the war, and not because it reduced the taxes and relieved the taxpayers of the country, but because of extravagance, most reckless and flagrant. The people will next Fall pass upon the latest achievement of the Republican party in the taking of more money from the people than ever before and yet lowered their credit as a nation—quite as emphatically as they last time passed upon the tariff policy of that party.

Persons who have not received their bills for subscription to THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, will please call and settle the same. Those who do not receive bills will please call and settle the same. Those who have not received their bills for subscription to THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, will please call and settle the same. Those who do not receive bills will please call and settle the same. Those who have not received their bills for subscription to THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, will please call and settle the same. Those who do not receive bills will please call and settle the same.

If American tin plate could be argued into existence the Republican press would turn out several thousand tons daily.

How such a simple, trusting soul as John Wanamaker ever got to be a millionaire is as great a mystery as Mr. Harrison's "luck on the tariff question."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Some Improved Republican papers give their readers their money's worth, by telling them that the McKinley tariff has cheapened tin. The business men who advertise their wares with these soulless McKinleyites have to tell their customers of the advance and show pitiful imitations of prices, to make cash consistency in asking advance prices. How do you like the assistance such advertising gives you? Then the Republican organs rave about the "glittering generalities" in plain industry, and wrong again, for there is none.

There is gradually an i forefully pressing itself upon the Democratic mind in this State, the truth of the old Greek adage, "that whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." When party leaders insist on putting "all their eggs in one basket," and place every stake upon a single chance, they do that which is foolish, as well as bad business, is most unwise and almost certain to lead to total wreck. The Democratic party in New Jersey, as in other States, is made up of diverse elements. Its strength in Jersey at the present time, and that in consequence there is much dissatisfaction, which is being artfully and effectively fostered by our political enemies.

There is ample time in which to correct the evil, but the first great necessity is to recognize it.—True American.

ARRESTED AND REPUDIATED.

Sheriffson Again Held to Await the Action of the Grand Jury on Two Complaints, and Sentenced by Even Those Whom he Praised.

T. W. Sheriffson, "the journalist", is having hit hands full finding bondsmen to bail him out. He was arrested twice Tuesday, for criminal libel again. Once on the complaint of President Smith of the Common Council, and once on complaint of Councilman Spar genberg. There was no bail commissioner present, so Mr. Smith is a Republican and Mr. Spangenberg is a Democrat. Councilman Johnston of Netherwood permitted himself to be used by Morrison as a bondsman.

The reason of it all is this. Some days ago Thomas Dayel caused the arrest of Sheriffson on a charge of assault and battery and assault. He said they pushed him about, hit him with a club, and after striking him a few blocks under arrest let him go. There were so many different versions of the story in circulation. Messrs. Smith and Spangenberg went to the scene of the fray Saturday evening to investigate it.

They stopped a few minutes at the saloon in front of where the trouble began, and Kelley and Gilson, and a number of people in the neighborhood. While at ex-policeman Kelly's house Inspector Morrison in the absence of Chief Kehoe, and in his place, issued warrants for the police officers whose names he made one of as an opportunity to vilify Messrs. Smith and Spangenberg, some out the saloon, where all the party had been, and repudiate his statements to his face in these words:

"The editor of the news:

We wish to say that the police do not look upon the visit of Councilmen Smith and Spangenberg to the boulevard as inciting the trouble in Sheriffson's case. We, but to the contrary. You also state that they visited the saloon of John Goff and the house of ex-policeman Nicholas Kelly to procure evidence against Mr. Sheriffson. We have neglected to state that they also visited the stores of Edward J. Harding and Herman Wilker, and other places of business for evidence against the officers that they at only did our duty. They did not remain in the saloon over two minutes and Dayel was not in the room at any time.

PATRICK KELLEY.
CHARLES GILSE.

MR. GABLE IN TOWN AGAIN.

He Says He Will Provide for the Knights at a Meeting of the Police Let Him Alone.

(From THE PRESS of June 20.)

John Gable, who is accused of sleeping with Mrs. Avery, arrived in Plainfield again to-day on the one o'clock train from New York. He says he has come to Plainfield to support his children, but he will not live with his wife.

He doesn't expect to be arrested but if he is he threatens that he will do nothing for his family and leave them paupers on the town. He says the mortgage he gave on his furniture was to secure money he used in interest as his own, and that it has since been paid off. The money was used in his family, he says, and his wife can not deny it. "There is no use to tell the story about my running away with another woman", he told a PRESS reporter. "Who can prove it?" he defiantly questioned, forgetting how many can testify that he boasted of the elopement to them, and forgetting that a picture has been made of his picture he sent in from New York showing himself and the woman in a group together.

"If they arrest me and throw me in jail," he reasoned, "they'll get nothing. If they will leave me alone I will provide for the keeping of my wife and children. If they have any more cases against me, let them come on at once. I am not afraid of it things will have a different appearance."

He further said: "Some people will turn red in the face if I'm arrested and this thing all comes out."

LATER.

Gable was arrested at 3:30 by Constable Mattice on a warrant sworn out by Mrs. Avery on complaint of his wife charging him with desertion. He was arraigned before the City Judge and given probable cause, and bail was fixed at $500. Charles Kelley went with him. He could not find a lawyer, however, so he was locked up. At 6 o'clock Mr. Kelley returned with bail. He said he would like to have his trial right away so as to get the matter over with. Gable was in the cell when the order came to release him. He had been able to get

THE RAILROAD COMPANY CHARGEABLE.

Strong Verdict of the Jury in the Case of James B. Green.

James B. Green, an uncle of Charles and Pliny Fisk of this city, was struck by a Philadelphia express train a few days ago and hurled 90 feet through the air. He was crossing the Delaware and Bound Brook branch of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad at Ewing station near Trenton, when the accident occured. Death was almost instantaneous. He was 74 years old, a prosperous farmer of that section and widely known and esteemed. His sister, the mother of the Messrs Fisk of Plainfield, is at present in London.

An inquest was held at Ewing, Friday. Nineteen witnesses were sworn. The people connected with the railroad all swore that the whistle of the engine which struck Mr Green was blown in time to give him warning. The neighbors of the vicinity testified that proper precautions was not taken by the railroad company to have prevented the accident The spot is a most dangerous one. It is absolutely impossible for anyone driving around that curve to hear a train approaching from either way.

The coroner's jury found that "James B. Green came to his death at Ewing station, but that the company are particularly censurable for not providing sufficient protection to public travel at this very dangerous crossing; and the jury, believe the company are chargeable for negligence in not having the proper signals given at this particular crossing."

It is understood that the family of the deceased will bring suit against the railroad for damages.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

Two Views from Washington Rock, and a "21 Reach by Camps.

The following is the programme of the High School Commencement exercises to be held in Music Hall this evening. Overture.....Suppe
"Two Views from Washington's Rock."
"Apple Blossoms".....Martha A. Covert
"The Yankee".....Augusta L. Inskeep
Selection—"Carmen".....Bizet
"The Children's Crusade".....Hannah L. Larkin
"My Favorite Author".....Clara E. Cornell
"A Cemetery of Nations".....Fred A. Dubois
"Middle Ages".....Balcomists
"Historic Scenes in America".....
"The Study of Latin" (with Mr Hay Scott Rosed).....Edith L. Gilbert
"Public Benefactors" (with valedictory).....Alfred G. Kilmer
Selection—"Ernani".....Verdi
Orchestra.
Presentation of Diplomas.
For Penmanship, offered by Mr. J. Kircher.
For Mathematics, (the late Dr. C. H. Stillman prize).....Frank Wilson
For English Composition, offered by Mr. Geo. H. Bartlett.
For U. S. History, offered by Dr. J. B. Probasco.
For Spelling, offered by Mr. E. L. Finch.
For Languages, offered by Mr. E. B. Ackerson.
Waltz—"Artist Life".....Strauss
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.
Address to the Graduates.....H. K. Marshall, LL.D
"Serenade".....Moskowski
Presentation of Diplomas to the Training Class.
March—"Elite".....Capps

The Fourth at Washington's Old Camp Ground, Middlebrook.

The Fourth of July will be given a most patriotic celebration at Washington's old camp ground on the height back of Bound Brook. Mayor W. H. Whiting will preside, national airs will be played by a brass band, "Am-rica" will be sung by a chorus of 100 voices, Rev. Dr. Hall will read the Declaration of Independence, and an oration will be delivered by the Rev. Albert Mann of St. Luke's church, Newark. Afterwards there will be a drill by Company H, Third Regt., N. G. N. J., of Somerville.

Badly Cut With a Broken Bottle.

John Kleine, assistant chef at The Alcion, met with an accident on Monday that will cause him to keep quiet for a few days under the surgeon's hands. Kleine thrust his left hand into the ice-box and onto a broken bottle with such force that the forefinger was torn from the top to within an inch of the nail. The gash between the thumb and forefinger so deep that four arteries were severed. Dr. G. W. Endicott attended the unfortunate man and pronounced the case a serious one.

The Defeat of the Crescents' Crack Wheel Team.

Messrs. Stevens A Kempshall of the Fanwood club, defeated the redoubtable Kieb & Bates, the Crescent League's gilt-edged wheel team, last Thursday.

The contest was at "reversible" or "duplicate" whist—each side after playing the cards of each fresh deal, changing the hands with their opponents and playing the same cards over again. Forty hands were played, and the totals showed that Messrs. Stevens & Kempshall had made three more points than Kieb & Bates did with the same cards.

Plainfield Amateurs Defeat Westfield Amateurs.

The Plainfield Bicycle Club ball team defeated the Westfield Athletic Club amateur team, in a seven inning game on Bicycle Club grounds, Saturday afternoon, by a score of 13 to 5. The teams were composed as follows:

BICYCLE CLUB.		WESTFIELD.
Hall	pitcher	Hall
E. Dawe	catcher	E. Love
Tilney	1st base	Wilson
Tilney—Mallard	2d base	Wilson
F. Walk	3d base	J. Love
Sandford	short stop	Sandford
H. F. Murray	left field	Taylor
Dawe	center field	Horton
W. F. Murray	right field	Dillingham

Miss Bulkley Denies Some Wide-Spread Criticisms of the Public School System.

Principal Bulkley of the Plainfield schools, assures THE PRESS that the hope expressed in these columns last Friday is well founded. THE PRESS said it "bears the impression that Miss Bulkley is not doing away with half-sessions entirely and extending the school day to four hours. It is hoped that the rumors are false."

Miss Bulkley says the rumors are false, and states that it is not a fact that young children will be kept out of the schools when advancement, are kept a full school year in each class in rotation. She says they are promoted whenever worthy as far as they are eligible to go.

Where New Jersey Wishes Shown.

New Jersey wastes a nice little sum yearly in the Legislature, and it would be well to find out under which anybody can get a charter to do anything, anywhere, provided fees and taxes are paid in New Jersey. The foreign corporations have paid the State over $400,000 a year for taxes, and, when all have been compelled to pay, the year by revenue from this source will probably reach $600,000. The last Legislature passed a law to bring them all to terms, the Governor being authorized to declare void the charters of companies that have not paid a tax for two years. Now Jersey has the good luck to get some of the big corporations that have headquarters in New York and Philadelphia, with capital accounts running as high as $25,000,000 to $50,000,000. There are twenty companies chartered in Delaware with capital stocks of $500,000 and eighteen whose capital is a round $1,000,000.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—The Salvation Army meetings at Reform Hall will be discontinued for the remainder of the week in consequence of the painting and repairs of the Hall.

The market is flooded with decorations for the Fourth of July. Most of them are of the "Made in Germany" brand. Why don't some of our enterprising citizens go into the manufacture of these articles? There is no reason why they should not be made in this country as well as in Germany. Up to the present time no one has been able to get a

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

[For July 4, 1891.]

Once more behold the memorable day
That marks our forefathers' great revolt,
Once
To forbid on tyranny's oppressive sway—
A welcome to our national exhibarant.

Peace o'er our country prevails
Wide
Wafts tuneful sounds on every zephyr through the air
Prosperity and wealth united offerings bring,
Unallowed by fierce political disorders.

Let sectional animosities be buried deep,
Never more to be thought they point all Europe [illegible]
We'll make use their strife to point a moral,
And send them all they want of—beef and bread.

Hang out the flags and Stripes from house top, pole and steeple;
Let boom the cannons; raise your voices high;
Proclaim yourselves a strong united people,
And send the rocket upward to the sky.

Hail, bloss Columbia! honored at home, abroad;
A great republic binds each sister State;
Millions of freemen sing in one accord,
"Hail thee the gallant land of the free and brave."

CHARLES E. CAYLES.
29 Cedar place, North Plainfield, N. J.

COL. MOORE HAS A WORD TO SAY.

He Rebukes "a Times Taxpayer" for Accusing Ex-Councilmen Newhall, Erickson, Dunham and Marsh, Corporation Counsel Marsh and Messrs. E. H. Pope and John W. Harvey, of Being "Franchise Brokers".

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—You will confer a favor and do an act of justice by permitting this communication, space in the columns of your valuable paper, as a brief reply to the party who, signing himself "A Taxpayer" to an article headed "Franchise Brokerage" in the issue of the Times of the 17th inst.

No one can read the statement given by the Common Council of this city for a wider supply to "one Moore & Co."

A contract was entered into between the city and The Water Works Company of Plainfield", after over twenty meetings between the city represented by Councilmen Craig A. Marsh and Cornelius Dunham and Marsh. The company gave bonds for a faithful performance of its contract, with the Hon. John Kean, Jr., as security in the penal sum of $50,000. I was never a member of said company, merely having a contract with it to construct the works. The amount paid me was over $25,000—$6,000 of which was paid to the city—a suit was commenced against me to recover the amount, which the company was organized was unconstitutional.

This action affected the securities of the company to such a degree that it was found impolitic to proceed further, as the cost of construction by reason of the shrinkage in value of the same, would entail an enormous expenditure of city in the event of it purchasing the works.

The company then decided to dispose of the property to the Plainfield Water Supply Co., at a loss of over $6,000. There was no profitable "Franchise Brokerage" in that. As I am informed, E. H. Pope, Esq., the able constructing water works in this city with Hon. John Kean, Jr., Frank Bergen, Elias R. Pope, and Messrs. Hubbard, Bacon and Peck, of New York.

At the time of the purchase by the Water Supply Company, I called upon John W. Harvey, one of its directors, and Mr. Erickson, and was informed by Mr. Murray that he would not permit his company to take any steps to the disadvantage of the city.

The article "A Taxpayer" upon the intentions and purposes of the gentlemen above mentioned, seems to me entirely unwarranted and unjustifiable.

Permit me to add that in all negotiations between the Water Works Co., of Plainfield and the city's representatives, the latter have been treated with the most every concession in the interest of the city. For a confirmation of which I refer you to the contract.

The city now has a balance in the treasury from the $6,000 above mentioned so it strikes me that the insinuations of "A Taxpayer" that the Water Works Co. of Plainfield has added a mortgage upon the city, and the above named gentlemen are "Franchise Brokers", this also is the case of a person who for some reason is ashamed to attach his signature to his letter.

CHARLES K. MOORE.

Can This be True?

THE PRESS is informed that Messrs. Kien & Bates, the handsome Messrs. R. P. and G. K. Moore, of Fanwood, to a contest at straight whist for 500 points at $100 a side, withdrew the challenge after it was accepted.

Ties on the Tracks.

Some miscreant threw a lot of loose railroad ties across both the main tracks of the Central railroad in the Fanwood cut, between 8 and 9 o'clock last Friday. The engineer of a passenger train saw the obstruction in time to stop before reaching it. The ties were removed. The police have a clue, and are supposed to be some tramp just released from a term in jail for stealing coal-train transportation.

Mr. Rand Was Not on the Wrong Side of the Road.

The "other side of the story" in the case of bicyclers Nichols and Elliott, who got mixed up with a horse and vehicle driven by Frank Rand, shows that all the blame was not on the Rand direction, as it was no question of who was on the "wrong side" of the road. Mr. Rand says they unexpectedly turned in in front of him and he could not check his horse in time to prevent the accident. He paid the damages because his lawyer showed him that it would cost more to fight a suit through two or three courts.

Those Rare Fine Concerts Offered for Next Season.

Plainfield already assured of enjoying next season again the perfection of choral music by the choruses under Conductor Fitzhugh and Conductor Chapman, is to have also a series of subscription concerts of instrumental music beyond compare. The project is in the hands of H. Otis Newman and Mr. Hall, who possess the rare purse taste, better judgment or greater experience in musical matters.

Mr. Newman offers three concerts to be given in the Second Regiment Armory by the New York Philharmonic club: Eugene Weiner, Flute; John Marquardt, First Violin; Sebastian Leander, Second Violin; Frederick Hahn, Viola; Ernst Mahr, Violincello; August Kalzhof, Contrabasso; assisted during the series by the following distinguished artistes: Miss Clementine DeVere, Soprano; Miss Marion S. Weed, Contralto; Signor Italo Campanini, Tenor; Mr. Richard Hoffman, Pianist; Signor Luis Lee, Baritone; Miss Phoebe Knapp, Pianist. The latter is a pupil of Eugene Weiner and is considered the finest lady violist now living.

It is needless to say that the programmes selected will be without a blemish by a want unfilled, and as rendered by such a galaxy of instrumental and vocal talent they will be concerts unexcelled if not unequalled in this city. The subscription price for the series will be three dollars. There will be no extra charges for reserved seats. The number of subscriptions accepted after the seating capacity of the audience room is taken, and there will be no tickets sold for any one concert.

Who have you seen that Woman lately?

That woman playing organ for Mayer's Wheel and Rand Mill? Her name is Mrs. Wheeler, and Rand Mill? Her wives are found by visitors to be perfectly charming. Mrs. Wheeler is a lady of refinement and culture, and is held in large esteem by her many friends in Plainfield in years.

NORTH PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE UNITE.

Philanthropic Men and Good Women of the Two Places Join Hands to Form County Charities Aid Association.

Two meetings have been held this month in North Plainfield for the formation of the County Charities Aid Association, the State Charities Aid Association—the first at the home of H. P. Reynolds, the second in the Sunday-school room of Holy Cross church. On both occasions Mrs. B. Williamson, Jr., General Secretary of the State Association, has been present, and has given most interesting accounts of the work that is being accomplished in various parts of the State. These accounts exemplify the truth of the saying that one half the world does not know how the other half lives. The average citizen becomes himself but little about the inside of jails, asylums and almshouses. Occasionally a case of abuse or neglect gets the ear, but it is soon forgotten, for what is everybody's business is nobody's business.

But here steps in the Charities Aid, with quiet investigation and discreet warning; or, if these are not enough, it invokes the power of the State, or the grand jury, pushes matters to the uttermost, and does almost all that the forms already accomplished, without noise de fuss, among State and county institutions, so far as the association has carried its work, might perhaps surprise most people.

It would appear that many of the faults of our public institutions may be attributed to ignorance and carelessness of the routine. Seldom is there intentional cruelty, and the officials in charge will generally respond to the suggestion of kindness as to improvements in methods.

The work accomplished in Union, in Hudson and in six or eight other counties, through the effort to establish a County Branch in Somerset. The following philanthropic men and good women have been named a committee on organization, to report at a meeting to be held in October: E St. John, H. B. Wells, Frank Curtis and H. P. Reynolds, of North Plainfield; the Rev. Addison Foster, D. D., Rev. Dr. Bartine and the Hon. J. J. Bergen, of Somerville.

MORRIS COUNTY HUMORISTS.

Red, White and Blue Paint for Their Persecuted Pastor's Home.

Because of indiscretions which did not look well in the conduct of a minister of the gospel, the Rev. J. Arthur Pell of the Presbyterian church at Stirling, six miles north west of Plainfield, was ordered, some weeks ago, to vacate his pulpit and his home. Now that the fire of the pastor's departure is near, the villagers are having as much sport with the clergyman and his possessions as their ingenuity could devise. Last week the pastor was in his pulpit the mischief-makers got his favorite home out of its stable, daubed it plentifully with stripes of red, white and blue paint, and left it along the main highway as a taunting-stock for the community. The people leered the thoroughfare to view the sight of the long home. He threatened his persecutors with arrest, but could find no officials to sympathize with him or to take legal action.

A BAD TRAMP'S EXPERIENCE.

He Finds the Rebuken Women Have Nerve Greater than Those of Plainfield.

John Rille is one of the most dangerous tramps ever ordered out of Plainfield by Police Captain Grant. During his recent visit to this city he knocked many a man who refused him aid, and terrified the servants at every house he visited. The police, however, got after him and succeeded in locking him up over night, and put him to work on the streets. He then very promptly left town. Hereafter John will be very careful to treat women with the greatest respect and to play becoming humility and respect when he asks for "cold grub". John had an experience yesterday. He is to be day loitering through New Jersey by ways instead of lingering in a hospital as something of a miracle. With easy nonchalance the hungry look Rille pulled the bell at the house of Captain Schaan of the Hoboken Schuetzen Corps, at No. 93 Jefferson street, Tuesday.

A large lady with a kindly smile opened the door. She heard John's story, but politely declined, to pass out cold food. Then John made a bad break. He chuckled at a diamond necklace the woman wore. He missed. The woman's arm came up to a "guard" with the quickness of a professional pugilist, and, with some mysterious way, found himself flying through the air. He alighted on his back in the street. He was shocked, but he could not think of the fact that he was not one to give up at the first fall. Assuring himself by a steady look that the person in the door was really a woman, he began to charge the fortress. The woman seized his hands, and forcing him to the ground, hammered him until he begged for mercy. Then she let him go he limped away, casting furtive glances back as if he feared pursuit.

John had made a sad mistake. Captain Schaaer's daughter, Miss Minnie, is one of the strongest women in America. She weighs 230 pounds, and has traveled all over the country giving exhibitions at gymnasiums of her wonderful strength. She has been home on a brief vacation for the past week. It was she who opened the door for John. She remarked afterwards that she enjoyed the interview and enjoyed it, but she was sorry for the tramp.

A $50,000 Company to Improve Washington Park.

Articles of incorporation of "The Washington Park Improvement Company", with a capital stock of $50,000 were filed today with the Secretary of State.

The incorporators are the following well-known residents of North Plainfield: Charles K. Moore, Edward Bartine, William W. Howland, William J. Rooms and Foster Milliken. The purposes for which the company is formed, are to buy, improve, and sell real estate.

Boys' Club Rules.

The rooms will be closed next Tuesday evening for the months of July and August, opening on the evening of September 1st. Members are requested to call for their keys. The following are the rules for the next season will be evening classes of different kinds.

The nine will play the Unions next Saturday afternoon at 3:30. Following are the players and their positions: Hall, p.; Sandford, c.; Wilson, 1b.; Bolsterle, s.; C. Sutphen, 2b; Moran, s. f.; Conway, s. s.; Schenck, 3b; Adams, p.; Sinnickson, l. f.; Winn, r. f.

The management will be in his office to receive all callers during July, from 10 to 11 a. m. and 3 to 4 p. m.

W. H. MEYER, Supt.

Let's Have a Grand Rest of Local Storyboys.

A discussion is now going on among the children in this city and North Plainfield has suggested the scheme of a grand rest and parade of every body who rides a bicycle during next year, as well as all boys and girls who own velocipedes and babies. Some say there are 800 of them.

The liverymen and carriage makers are suffering from the growth of bicycling. The latter say that they have not had a good business in months, while F. L. G. Martin of Park avenue, the agent for the "Columbia", is said to have sold $10,000 worth of bicycles during last season, and will probably do much as that already this year.

The Bicycle Club tie upon next Saturday afternoon—or Saturday morning of next week, the 4th of July—for a several races and parade, and it will probably be the most interesting event in Plainfield in years.

BONNER'S FINE CATCHING.

The Seton Hall College Team Defeated by the Crescent Leaguers.

Had the Seton Hall College team a big league other than that in the air on Saturday, the Crescents might never have won. As it was, the score for the first half of the game was 4 to 1 in favor of the visitors, and that was on account of the good work done made by Taylor, who came home all the way from first base on a wild pitched ball that was lost under the bleachers.

In the fifth inning Bonner, who made at the bat, the Seton Hall battery bunched their errors, and the Crescents made four runs, but still without a hit. In the fifth and seventh innings Bonner was compelled to let up on his speed, and Jones, Gregg, McIndoe, Bonner and Taylor made hits that netted two earned runs. Three two were then only needed, and in the Crescents placed the ball safely, but that they were hitting it is evidenced by the record of 15 hits caught by the fast field.

In the field the Crescents played a pretty clean game, the only glaring error being by Simmen, who was out of his position and made an short fly, safely caught, was; either. He had five put-outs and three assists without an error, and made two beautiful double-plays, on the same note, in the same way, in the third and sixth innings.

Bonner's exhibition of back-stop work equalled anything of the kind ever witnessed in Plainfield. In the fifth inning Jones was retired to centre field with a split inner, and Bonner took his place. The latter caught the ball in the yard, and close up behind the bat most of the time. Nothing got by him, and he accepted every chance. His throwing to second base was perfect, and in the fifth inning he assisted in putting the whole side out, and in the eighth inning, with the bases full, he got a foul fly and a strike-out that was a beauty. Wilson was the steward caterer of the visitors. The Crescents can boast of the possession of the finest two catchers in the State. The score:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.	A.B.	R.	BH.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jones, c. s.s.	4	0	0	0	5	1
Lafferty, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	2
McIndoe, 1b.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Hammill, 3b.	3	1	0	0	0	1
Simmen, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Bonner, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Taylor, l. f.	4	1	0	0	0	1
Gregg, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0
	33	2	0	0	7	6

SETON HALL.	A.B.	R.	BH.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Neill, l.f.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Wilson, 2b.	4	0	0	2	2	0
Dias, s.s.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Brady, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Barnard, c. 3b.	2	0	0	0	3	1
English, c.f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Winkler, 3b. c.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Maguire, 1b.	3	0	0	9	1	0
Kelly, r.f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
	30	0	0	15	12	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Crescent League	0	0	1	4	1	0	0	0	0—6
Seton Hall	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Base hits—Crescents, 7; S. H., 0. Earned runs—Crescents, 2; S. H., 0. First base on balls—Crescents, 2; S. H., 3. First base on errors—Crescents, 5; S. H., 4. First base on called balls—Crescents, 2; S. H., 3. First base on balls—Crescents, 2; S. H., 3. Struck out—Crescents, 3; S. H., 4

LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.

[BY AUTHORITY.]

CHAPTER CXXXIV.

An act concerning cities of the first class in this state, and constituting municipal boards for the government of the police, fire and health departments, and defining the powers and duties of such boards, and of the mayor and other municipal officers and departments of such cities, and regulating the removal and appointment of such boards, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That in all cities of the first class in this state, the mayor, with the advice and consent of the board of aldermen, shall appoint, on or before the first Monday in May, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, and every year thereafter, in the manner prescribed by law, three persons, who shall be known as the police commissioners, who shall constitute a board for the government of the police force of such city, and shall succeed the commissioners of police of such city, whose terms of office shall be as follows: one for the term of three years; one for the term of two years, and one for the term of one year, all from the first day of May next after their appointment, and at the expiration of the time of service of each of said commissioners, his successor shall be appointed in the manner aforesaid, and shall hold his office for the term of three years from the first day of May next after his appointment, and until his successor is appointed and qualified; and in the event of the death, resignation or removal from office by the governor, for the cause hereinafter mentioned, of any of said commissioners, his successor shall be appointed in the manner aforesaid, and shall hold his office for the residue of the term of the commissioner whose place he is appointed to fill; and the said board shall be known as the board of police of the city of ——, and by that name may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, and may have a common seal, which they may alter at pleasure, and may make and establish all such by-laws, rules and regulations for the government of the police force of such city, and for the government of the members of said board, as they may deem necessary and proper, and may alter and amend the same at pleasure; and the said board shall have power to appoint and remove at pleasure a secretary, who shall keep a record of all the proceedings of said board, and perform such other duties as said board may prescribe, and shall receive such salary as said board may determine, not exceeding the sum of —— dollars per annum, payable monthly; that the said board shall have power to appoint and remove at pleasure a chief of police, and such number of captains, sergeants, roundsmen and patrolmen as said board may deem necessary for the efficient government of the police force of such city, and to assign to duty and transfer from time to time the said chief of police, captains, sergeants, roundsmen and patrolmen, as said board may deem proper; that the said board shall have power to appoint and remove at pleasure a surgeon, who shall be a practicing physician of such city, and such other officers and employees as said board may deem necessary for the efficient government of the police force of such city, and to assign to duty and transfer from time to time such officers and employees, and the transactions of the business of said board, and the duties of all persons employed thereby, shall be conducted at such place in said city as said board may designate; that the said board shall have power to prescribe the duties of the officers and employees appointed by them, and to require bonds for the faithful performance of such duties, in such sums as said board may determine; that the said board shall have power to make such rules and regulations as they may deem necessary and proper for the government of the police force of such city, and for the government of the members of said board, and to alter and amend the same at pleasure; and that the said board shall have power to prescribe the uniform and equipments of the police force of such city, and to change the same at pleasure; and that the said board shall have power to make such rules and regulations as they may deem necessary and proper for the government of the police force of such city, and for the government of the members of said board, and to alter and amend the same at pleasure; and that the said board shall have power to prescribe the duties of the officers and members

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

THE PLAINTIFF AND HIS LAWYER.

Sir William Gordon-Cumming and Sir Edward Clarke.

The career of Sir William Gordon-Cumming has been a notable one, but it is safe to say that his suit for libel known as "the baccarat case" against the "Arthur Orton scout" will be remembered long after his previous exploits.

Gordon-Cumming is of very blue blood—the Gordons went in ancient times to Sudderieshire family, laying out their time very for the day. De Sudderieshire, Sr., had the honor to be a hog digger for a time, then enter a pork packer in the flush times and finally a lucky speculator in Minneapolis real estate. He has, in consequence, new position in society, brought his family on the foreign hour, and generally speaking has learned "French Without a Master: In Four Months." He is rumored to be turning over the leaves of one of those ponderous "albums" found in all European hotel parlors, and has father W. explaining the titles according to his lights:

THE OSTENTATIOUS AMERICAN AND THE CADDY.

"Papa, what is this—the Bo-le de Bo-do-log-ne?"

"Why, my son, means the boy with a bologna—don't you see him chews a-cotin' it?"

"And this (spelling it out)—Boo de Henri Quatre?"

"Yes, my son, that's pronounced 'Hoog'no Kot,' and means the arrest of Henry Quatre—we'll go down there an' see 'em some time."

"And this—'Louis Quatorze?'"

"Loose Kahtore—well, that's little Louis and he can't see us, so turn over to the next corner!"

Some of these little heads, and under 'em it says, "Seraphin Bulle."

Yes, there's the bully seraphine—there stone things they put on mountain graves."

"And here's a great big wine store with the words 'Chamthin' in it, and it has a sign of 'Les Sept Freres' (the seven brothers).

That—well, lemme see it—oh yes—there's the five wise apostles."

"But, papa, they aren't but seven of 'em."

"Oh, yes—well—ah—er—um—that cuts no figure. The other five's gone inside to take a drink."

The foregoing (alleged) conversation not only serves to amuse the Americans in Paris, but illustrates the peculiar pretensions to middle life experience, grappling with the language. I learned it young and then forgot most of it; now that I am resurrecting it I look on it with the same feeling I thought of in my school days. What, for instance, could be more absurd than the so called "genuine modern order," to which there is no neuter and all sexless things are divided into masculine and feminine?

My pen is feminine, but the wooden pen holder is masculine, the ink is feminine, the fork feminine; the paper and ink masculine, and so on all around the table, that being feminine. And as far as I can see there is nothing at all in the way of rational reason to guide the arrangement. What blunders we Americans must make! And if the Parisians were not the most delightful people in the world I think they would laugh at us. But they don't, and when we make a blunder they make no comment is, "Tres bien, monsieur, tres bien; vous avez la vraie Parisienne," etc., etc. It's all very well, and I take them by it sounds nice. True it is that the sun is the sun and the moon is the moon, and so is the work of art (generally) is she, and a few more things settle a trifle reasonable, for we learn the moon is she, but in the line of pronunciation what do you think of this:

"Qu'est-ce qu'est cela?" That's pronounced "Keskyah" (meaning, "What is that?"), and a new comer in Paris has to use it about a hundred times a day. Now, I have had a very strange notion about this. In the telling it does not amount to much, but I feel that if I could give the exact reference to some particular student of psychology he could make much out of it —perhaps some vile assertion, often made and oftener denied, that we never really forget that the only difference between a man with a good memory and one with a bad one is that the former has a certain arrangement in the brain by which makes any suggestion call up the related facts lying away back in the lumber room of memory.

When I began to pick up French phrases and found that all the slightest recollection of ever having heard most of them. All at once, however, on the second day, old recollections began to pop up from the most unexpected places in the obscure background of consciousness. It seemed as if some great screen had actually been rolled away from a picture room in the brain, a room I had totally forgotten that I owned, and that out of it, singly at first and then in great troops, came old sentences, and with them a perfect recollection of the circumstances under which I had first mastered them. I recalled the very day on which we had recited the particular sentence in class thirty years before, and later the occasion on which I had put the sentence to use, and it was really wonderful to notice how the old phrases had held themselves ready to come out and into their proper places, like well drilled soldiers. It was a very curious experience, but I am afraid nobody else would be tedious.

Paris is a very gay in the summer, and the Americans, of whom several thousand are then there, are the gayest of all. There is an ingrained notion that Americans are strong in England and much stronger in France—that every American who comes over has his clothes just padded with money, and is bursting with anxiety to get rid of it. Under the influence of this notion all these great screen had actually been rolled away from a picture room in the brain, a room I had totally forgotten that I owned, and that out of it, singly at first and then in great troops, came old sentences, and with them a perfect recollection of the circumstances under which I had first mastered them. I recalled the very day on which we had recited the particular sentence in class thirty years before, and later the occasion on which I had put the sentence to use, and it was really wonderful to notice how the old phrases had held themselves ready to come out and into their proper places, like well drilled soldiers. It was a very curious experience, but I am afraid nobody else would be tedious.

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SIR EDWARD CLARKE—GOLDOF-CUMMING.

Sir Edward Clarke, Conservative member of parliament and solicitor general who ac-companied the late Sir George Jenning made such a sensation in his summing up in the celebrated libel suit brought by the army, the Prince of Wales, for outdoing the cheating of a brother officer, is fifty years old, was called to the bar in 1874, was made a queen's counsel in 1886, became a member of parliament in 1880, and was created solicitor general in 1886 upon Lord Salisbury's second accession to power.

Of course the pertinent remarks of the trial was caused by the revelations regarding the Prince of Wales and the nerves criticisms that were made of his share in the business by the newspapers. What will be the ultimate result of all this remains to be seen, but things have come to a pretty pass in the "right little, tight little island" when well dressed crowds guy the prince and ask him if he has his counters with him.

A House Built of Copper.

Brooklyn boasts at least one house that is absolutely fireproof, for, with the exception of a white wood door and back fitting, it is all of copper. Walls, ceiling and floor, moulding and door, all are of hammered copper. The owner and architect of the house, a wealthy iron manufacturer, Hethought the whole thing out himself, directed every operation, and superintended the construction and the only explanation he offers is that he wanted a house that would last and one that could not burn. And it has cost him half a million dollars.

It stands on the Brooklyn side of the Narrows, and commands a fine view of New York city and harbor, all the forts in the vicinity and much of the adjacent shores. There is nothing gloomy about the copper mansion. It simply looks odd, is a dull red color and is expected to turn to a rich green by the operation of the weather. The walls are composed entirely of large copper plates, riveted together with copper bolts and bound with iron. The cornices, trimmings, posts and railings are entirely of iron. The ceilings extend to the walls and to the steel ribs to which the plates are attached, and the general style of construction is pure "Queen Anne," two stories to the eaves, and a steep, many gabled roof in which there is an attic story.

The surroundings are not pretty now but Mr. Pulitzer thinks he will be able to the rubbish is cleared away and the shrubbery has started. He has all the usual appointments, with a broad piazza, conservatory library, tower, tall chimneys and generous finish in gold, stained glass, etc. The second floor is a beam in the house. The ceilings are supported on metal arches, and the interior framework is very light. Of course there is great difference of opinion as to the fitness of the house. Popular sentiment runs close to the opinion that the unequal expansion and contraction of the metal exposed will pull it out of shape ere long, and others maintain that the weather will soon render the air of the interior unbearable, but Mr. Pulitzer thinks he knows what he is about.

The Money Power.

It is a startling and certainly a most suggestive fact that the Rothschilds are now evangelized as one of the great powers of Europe. They own no territory and exercise no political or official authority, yet the recent action of French, English and Russian financiers amounts practically to a resuscitation of the Rothschilds as a great political power. The family or firm (for they are both) has now at its command what will be no sinews of war furnished, and therefore no war, till they are satisfied with the conditions of the contest and the prospects. It is the enthronement of cash as the arbiter of Europe.

In 1883 Oregon, Washington and Idaho contained 1,000 banks with a capital of $1,970,000; the same states now contain 200 banks with capital of more than $17,000,000. The increase of deposits has increased in like proportion.

The department of agriculture pleasantly assures us that the general crop prospect be just a little better than it was a year ago at this season, and that the area in cereals largely exceeds any previous area.

The number eight is the first cubic number, but in modern warfare it is unknown in battles. There are eight beatitudes, and eight persons constitute a set in dancing a quadrille.

Senator Call's Recollection.

After the longest senatorial struggle ever known in Florida, and one rarely equaled in any commonwealth, Wilkinson Call has been re-elected.

He was born in Logan county, Ky., Jan. 2, 1835, and moved to Louisville, Ky., in early childhood. He entered upon the practice of law, and soon became popular. He was elected in 1861, to the United States senate by the first WILKINSON CALL.

Florida legislature after the war, but was not allowed to take his seat, as the state government was not yet recognized by congress. In 1870 he was again elected, and re-elected in 1875. His third term will expire in March, 1891, and he will have then been designed by the long contest.

CHEZ LES PARISIENS.

FRENCH IDIOMS, BRITISH IDIOSYNCRASIES AND AMERICAN IDIOTS.

Notes of a Hoosier's Holiday Abroad—The "Elite" Are Those Who Scatter Money Recklessly and Thereby Demoralize the Market for Others.

[Copyright by American Press Association, 1890.]

Times Building, Paris, Feb. 4.—A private parlor in the Hotel Athenee, Paris. Par-sons: The various members of the Sudderieshire family, laying out their time very for the day. De Sudderieshire, Sr., had the honor to be a hog digger for a time, then enter a pork packer in the flush times and finally a lucky speculator in Minneapolis real estate. He has, in consequence, new position in society, brought his family on the foreign hour, and generally speaking has learned "French Without a Master: In Four Months." He is rumored to be turning over the leaves of one of those ponderous "albums" found in all European hotel parlors, and has father W. explaining the titles according to his lights:

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Some of these little heads, and under 'em it says, "Seraphin Bulle."

Yes, there's the bully seraphine—there stone things they put on mountain graves."

"And here's a great big wine store with the words 'Chamthin' in it, and it has a sign of 'Les Sept Freres' (the seven brothers).

That—well, lemme see it—oh yes—there's the five wise apostles."

"But, papa, they aren't but seven of 'em."

"Oh, yes—well—ah—er—um—that cuts no figure. The other five's gone inside to take a drink."

The foregoing (alleged) conversation not only serves to amuse the Americans in Paris, but illustrates the peculiar pretensions to middle life experience, grappling with the language. I learned it young and then forgot most of it; now that I am resurrecting it I look on it with the same feeling I thought of in my school days. What, for instance, could be more absurd than the so called "genuine modern order," to which there is no neuter and all sexless things are divided into masculine and feminine?

My pen is feminine, but the wooden pen holder is masculine, the ink is feminine, the fork feminine; the paper and ink masculine, and so on all around the table, that being feminine. And as far as I can see there is nothing at all in the way of rational reason to guide the arrangement. What blunders we Americans must make! And if the Parisians were not the most delightful people in the world I think they would laugh at us. But they don't, and when we make a blunder they make no comment is, "Tres bien, monsieur, tres bien; vous avez la vraie Parisienne," etc., etc. It's all very well, and I take them by it sounds nice. True it is that the sun is the sun and the moon is the moon, and so is the work of art (generally) is she, and a few more things settle a trifle reasonable, for we learn the moon is she, but in the line of pronunciation what do you think of this:

"Qu'est-ce qu'est cela?" That's pronounced "Keskyah" (meaning, "What is that?"), and a new comer in Paris has to use it about a hundred times a day. Now, I have had a very strange notion about this. In the telling it does not amount to much, but I feel that if I could give the exact reference to some particular student of psychology he could make much out of it —perhaps some vile assertion, often made and oftener denied, that we never really forget that the only difference between a man with a good memory and one with a bad one is that the former has a certain arrangement in the brain by which makes any suggestion call up the related facts lying away back in the lumber room of memory.

When I began to pick up French phrases and found that all the slightest recollection of ever having heard most of them. All at once, however, on the second day, old recollections began to pop up from the most unexpected places in the obscure background of consciousness. It seemed as if some great screen had actually been rolled away from a picture room in the brain, a room I had totally forgotten that I owned, and that out of it, singly at first and then in great troops, came old sentences, and with them a perfect recollection of the circumstances under which I had first mastered them. I recalled the very day on which we had recited the particular sentence in class thirty years before, and later the occasion on which I had put the sentence to use, and it was really wonderful to notice how the old phrases had held themselves ready to come out and into their proper places, like well drilled soldiers. It was a very curious experience, but I am afraid nobody else would be tedious.

Paris is a very gay in the summer, and the Americans, of whom several thousand are then there, are the gayest of all. There is an ingrained notion that Americans are strong in England and much stronger in France—that every American who comes over has his clothes just padded with money, and is bursting with anxiety to get rid of it. Under the influence of this notion all these great screen had actually been rolled away from a picture room in the brain, a room I had totally forgotten that I owned, and that out of it, singly at first and then in great troops, came old sentences, and with them a perfect recollection of the circumstances under which I had first mastered them. I recalled the very day on which we had recited the particular sentence in class thirty years before, and later the occasion on which I had put the sentence to use, and it was really wonderful to notice how the old phrases had held themselves ready to come out and into their proper places, like well drilled soldiers. It was a very curious experience, but I am afraid nobody else would be tedious.

THE STRAHAHAN STATUE.

now or a bronze statue after you are dead?" Mr. Strahahan asked me. Modesty forbade, but was his modest reply. But from that time the proprietor of a fitting testimonial was always discussed. The statue of Strahahan which was tested about a year ago, agreed upon and ordered by Mr. Strahahan himself, gave the world, matchless "Annie Laurie" and the palfrey—the ancient breed between Dumfries and Glasgow—which she rode, and the bonnie Doon, and sandy down over bank and burn, through shadowy avenues and patches of sunshine, and through fairy dells and by the silvery flow of the Nith, with the songs of streams and birds mingling with the lay of Burns and the lilt of Scott, and the sweet voice of a Highland Queen. Once past the outlying habitations of Maxwelltown you will see on the right the ivy covered and picturesque ruins of Lincluden abbey, but a few moments more and you will be under the shadows of its majestic walls lies Margaret, daughter of Robert III, king of Scotland.

If you will wander but a little distance on that road leading to the left you will find yourself in the village of Kirkconnel. Here is the grave of Sir Walter Scott's "Dying Ballad," and here is the first inscription on the table tombstone was written by the author of Waverly himself. Here, overlooking the Nith, and within view of the "new brig" to the west, and the "auld brig" to the east, and the ruins of Maxwelltown, famous wherever heart songs are sung for the "Dying Ballad" and the "Bonnie Belle," equal to any that Burns himself gave the world, matchless "Annie Laurie," and the palfrey—the ancient breed between Dumfries and Glasgow —

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The United States Express Company will convey all donations for Seabright sufferers, free of cost.

—A lamp is being put on the pole above each fire alarm box, telling where a key to the same may be found.

—The Donellson Electric Light Company is now putting in the New Market by way of Prospect avenue.

—Thieves broke into the saloon of E. P. Thorn after midnight Saturday and robbed the cash drawer of $7. They got in through a cellar door in the sidewalk.

—The interior of the Congregational church is to be handsomely frescoed. Two weeks in August will be taken for the work, during that time services will be suspended.

—The residents on Sycamore avenue near in the Park are rejoicing in the glory of a day of unobstructible sidewalk which has just been laid along the west side of the street at Mercer avenue.

—Those who have expected to further clay-pigeon shooting on the Crescent League's ne-bail grou ds in the borough, will be relieved to learn that the sportsmen promise henceforth to use only bobolinos or wooden clays.

—T. H. Kellar of this city has been managing a highly successful clay-pigeon shoot at Rome, N. Y. Among those who have figured to some extent at the annual session at Rahway Friday night, George W. Cross of Westfield was chosen president.

—One of the Somerville papers unkindly speaks of the Crescent League's ball nine as "a team who don't play ball with other clubs in their own city and county, and who are imbued with the idea that it is worth 50 cents to see them play ball on each and every Saturday."

—Next Sunday, in the Baptist church at Stelton, Middlesex county, the Rev. Dr. Searles will publicly baptize the Rev. Mr. Sample, who left some time ago as pastor of the Methodist church at Rocky Hill. The reasons for Mr. Sample's change of base are not transpired.

—The Plainfield High School ranks as one of the best educational institutions in New Jersey, and it is therefore with commendable pride that THE CONSTITUTIONALIST announces that Prof. G. Kingsley, of this place, upon receiving the honor of valedictorian of his class.—*Round Brook Chronicle.*

—Samuel B. Wheeler, who resides on the Johnston estate, Mountain avenue, North Plainfield, on Saturday shot in the rear of his residence, a magnificent specimen of the American eagle, the measurement of six feet six inches from tip to tip of wings and weighed eight and a quarter pounds. Henry Mr. Bunch, the taxidermist, has the bird in his hands for mounting.

—A few offence is laid at the door of that shot-t unmitigated nuisance, the tramp. I am certainly told that in some parts of this county they have begun to threaten this spring by digging up and eating the seed potatoes planted by the farmers. It may truly be said of the tramp, as it has been said of the Indian, that the only good one is a dead one.—*Dover Iron Era.*

—Now Jersey's United States Senator, John R. McPherson, is gradually getting rid of his model farm at Belle Mead. He has sold the homestead in which he lives, with 250 acres of land and surrounded it. Wm. C. Hendricksen, a Trenton grocer, has purchased it, and he intends to occupy it as a summer home. The Senator divides his time between New York and Washington.

—The Republican papers in New York have been sporting a job lot of Like "Americus" in their front windows lately and calling it "first fruits of the McKinley bill." The New York *Press* possessed a very large and select display of this hardware, of which it had paid postage, but the other day a great slab of fake tin, tie d of living the lie that earned its salary, fell over and put a hole in a $200 paper of which it was proud gathered and gaped the protectionists unmercifully. All the sympathy was with the luckless "American" tin.

—One of the most delicious a society could have is that of the Plainfield Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Of late the society has been somewhat languishing, but it is to be hoped that a new interest in the organization. To that end it is hoped that all the old members and all people interested will attend the meeting of this society on Tuesday night in the hall on the second story at 12 East Front street, over the City National Bank. Officers are to be elected, and plans of work are to be discussed. It is the duty of always ready to hear complaints concerning the abuse and cruelty of children.

Foreman Robison Again Elected.

At the annual meeting of Excelsior Hook and Ladder Company of South Plains, held Monday night, the following officers were elected: Foreman, John Robison, re-elected; First Assistant Foreman, Wm. B. Noble; Second Assistant Foreman, Robert Jahn; President, L. H. Miller; Secretary, Wm. H. Lake, re-elected; Secretary, David A. Sayre, re-elected; Assistant Secretary, L. A. Goodenough. Trustees, Wm. Lake, who has been the President of the company for eight consecutive years, declined a re-election. The company was organized in 1869.

Tom Tough Again for Boatman and Jennie Wiley.

Samuel Boatman and Jennie Wiley, convicted of the manslaughter of Boatman's little child Pearl, were sentenced at Elizabeth yesterday morning each get 10 years in State Prison at hard labor.

Jennie Wiley when sentenced fell over in Assistant Prosecutor Lyon's arms, and screamed and cried all the way to her cell.

Simmonds, the Elizabeth wife beater, got one year in State Prison.

Charles Donahue, of which Reynold Weidel had who attempted to kill his mother, was sent to the Reform school.

Worn the Badge of Her Cherished Life-work to the Grave.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Lena Allen were held at Peapack Friday afternoon. A number of relatives and friends were present from Plainfield. Her pastor, the Rev. George Lavis, preached the sermon, from Jeremiah xv: 9—"Her sun is gone down while it was yet day." There was much sobbing and evidence of grief out of the ordinary. He gave a brief history and eulogy of her Christian seven and worth in the community and church. She will be sadly missed—he said—a loving daughter and a substantial Christian worker who was happiest when doing work for the Master in his vineyard.

Besides quantities of flowers given by friends, there was given by the local Union of the Christian Endeavor societies of Somerset county, of which she was vice president, a large floral piece representing the gates ajar. The Christian Endeavor society of her own church gave another piece with the motto "Forever C. E.," and the King's Daughters, of which also she was a member, gave a large cross bearing the letters I. H. N. It was one of the largest floral tributes in the history of the village. There were 70 carriages in the line. The body lay in a white casket which was upon full length, and the silent features wore a calm and sweet smile and lovely tenderness that had lured her to her last resting place in life. On the breast was a Christian Endeavor badge. The body was laid to rest on a beautiful knoll in the Peapack cemetery.

Will Be a Trial Test.

A West Front street boy only a week or two ago attained that dignity of years which parents see wont to emphasize in their boys by the substitution of knee-breeches for skirts, and by the privilege upon the youthful heir the sobriquet of "little man." The West Front street small boy rejoiced greatly in his abbreviated trousers, and set up his head and his swagger before the dazzled eyes of the neighborhood. His starring tour brought him at last to the home of two other small boys over in the Park, and there he stopped and played till the dusk was fallen and the evening shadows told him it was time to his home. So he said to his trousers called forth on their return. About thirty minutes later his fond parents rushed up to the house in the Park, breathless and excited.

"Did our Willie leave his pants here?" they gasped.

The boroughites reported that Willie had left them, and the whole party turned out and beat the woods and roadside for the missing trousers, but the fruitless search was finally given up, and the disconsolate parents returned to mourn for their heartbroken child. Willie has a new pair of knee-breeches now, and he has a cold, too.

Going to the Country? Take a bottle of Kemp's Balm Sore Throat Cure. Yes, a bad one.

WHO GETS THE MONEY?

A Kelley Lease Contest Over the Will of the Late Senator Stillman.

The taking of testimony in a contest will case involving interesting questions of law was begun before Surrogate Knight, Master in Chancery, at Newark, Tuesday.

Among the well known residents of Plainfield thirty or forty years ago was Thomas R. Stillman. He was a very wealthy man, and at his death left his widow, Susanna Stillman, the bulk of his large estate. In 1889 she died, and among her bequests were three which have brought on the present legal dispute. To the "Seventh-day Baptist church of Plainfield" she left $1,000; to the "Seventh-day Baptist church of New York city" $2,000; and to the "Seventh-day Baptist Home and Foreign Missions Society" $2,000. It transpired soon after her death that there were no churches officially bearing the titles she gave, but it was supposed that she referred to the Seventh-day Baptist Church of Christ and the First Sabbatarian Church of New York, which are, respectively, the local titles of the Plainfield and New York churches commonly designated by the popular names which she gave. There could be found no "Seventh-day Baptist Home and Foreign Missions Society." There is a Seventh-day Baptist Missionary Society, a peculiarly incorporated body, in which Plainfield and others was a member, the *ladies known as the* Ladies' Benevolent Society, in the Plainfield Seventh-day church. This ladies' society was a home and foreign missions society, and in its work Mrs. Stillman was greatly interested. The residuary legatees admit that Mrs. Stillman meant the Seventh-day Baptist church of New York and the Seventh-day Baptist Church of Christ, in Plain field, by her two church legacies, and that the Seventh-day Baptist Home and foreign missions society" she meant the local ladies' benevolent association. But this society, they hold, has no legal status on the estate, being merely a collection of women legally incapable of taking, as a society, a bequest. Besides, it has since been merged into another organization, and so has ceased to exist. Consequently they think that that money should go to them, instead of to any society. Friends of the Seventh-day Society claim that that society is meant. The executors under the will were the late Garmon Parse, cashier of the First National Bank, and Howard A. Emery, son. Representing the executors, Counselor Charles A. Reed applied to the Court of Chancery to have the will interpreted, and he appears for the executors in the present contest. Representing the church organizations and the woman's benevolent society claiming the legacies is Counsel to Hon. Edward Q. Keasbey, W. K. McClure appears for the residuary legatees, prominent among whom is said to be Governor Leon Abbett. If the court fail to find just what societies are meant in the will the residuary legatees will share the entire estate.

COMMENCEMENT IN THE BOROUGH.

North Plainfield Pupils and Their Farewell to School.

The programme of the Commencement exercises of the North Plainfield public school this evening, will be as follows:

PART FIRST.

Music—"Soldiers' Chorus" ..... School
Declamation—"Opinions Shrugged into Armies" ..... Ralph D. Whiting
Recitation—"King Robert's Guest" ..... Nellie Lloyd
Essay—"Modern Martyrs" ..... Margaret E. Miles
Declamation—"Kearney at Seven Pines" ..... Frank Reynolds
Music—"Out on the Deep" ..... School
Declamation—"What is a Minority?" ..... Edward H. Waring
Recitation—"Driving Home the Cows" ..... Margaret Smith
Recitation—"Tom" ..... Alice E. Loomis
Declamation—"The Incheape Rock" ..... Edgar Felton Sheppard

PART SECOND.

Music—"Oh, Hail Us, Ye Free" ..... School
Essay—"The Pocket-book" ..... Raymond V. Carpenter
Recitation—"The World's Way" ..... Elizabeth C. Hull
Recitation—"Aunt Sylvia's Letter" ..... Mary E. Bonnell
Geography ..... Aimee L. Beaty
Music—"The Palms"—School, with Cornet Accompaniment by Prof. Wm. C. Miles
Recitation—"The Tapestry Weavers" ..... Edith C. Miles
Declamation—"A Fragment from a Burial" ..... Harry L. McGee
Recitation—"A Legend" ..... Edna F. Handley

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

James McGee.

Music—"The Scout" ..... School

No Gambling at Jersey's Fair.

The directors of the State Agricultural Society of New Jersey held their quarterly meeting at the Board of Trade rooms in Trade rooms in Newark. President Isham was in the chair, and every member was present. A number of changes in the premium list were made. Extensive improvements were ordered at the Waverly Fair Grounds. The grand stand will be extended and the entire fence and exhibit stalls will be given more room. A Chicago gambling firm offered to give $5,000 for the privilege of operating a pool and bookselling stand at the fair. The offer was unanimously rejected.

"In Pity, 'Tis If True.

(From The Detroit News.)

The editor of the Times wishes to correct a statement made and repeatedly made by the Press that this paper is "subsidized" and not under his free perpetuity editorial control, and is absolutely unfounded. The Times is owned and controlled by its publishers. His money bought and paid for it. The editorial policy is run entirely and personally responsible. The criticisms it has seen fit to make on affairs of interest to the Plainfield taxpayers are the criticisms its editor has to offer. They have not been dictated nor suggested by any one.

Father Smith Succeeds the Archbishop.

The Rev. P. E. Smyth, pastor of St. Mary's church, this city, was elected last week a trustee of Seton Hall College, in place of Archbishop Corrigan, who resigned. The Archbishop's resignation was a momentous event in the career of the college, for his Grace had been associated in the college management with all of the faculty, president and trustee for nearly a generation. In bidding it a final adieu the college says: The committee is expected to organize a movement to avert impending bankruptcy from some of the oldest companies in New York, by negotiating rates of reinsurance. Many of these companies have gone to pieces since the 1st of January. That period has been marked by losses aggregating over $5,000,000, and this is higher than the average for the corresponding season in many years past. There are about 130 fire insurance companies in New York, and the number is expected to be reduced to about 100 by the enforced loss of their income.

THE ROAD HOG MUST GO.

Local Wheelmen Formulate Victory to be Fired Against Sodden Heroes.

As H. P. Nichols and F. W. Elliott were riding their bicycles on Park avenue, the morning of June 1, they were run down by a horse driven by Frank Hand, their wheels were smashed, and they were thrown to the ground and more or less injured. As was told in The Press at the time, the wheelmen were on the right side of the road, and in running into them Hand violated not only the common sense of courtesy but the General State law, which gives to bicycles the same rights possessed by other vehicles on the public highways.

Determined to teach all road hogs a lesson, the local wheelmen insisted that suit be brought against the offending driver, who had not only refused to turn out and give the bicyclists a clear track but who had deliberately run them down.

When Hand learned that the matter had been put into the hands of Judge Codington he employed learned counsel and attempted to brazen the matter out, but the law in the matter was presented to him so forcibly that he finally had to succumb, and to-day he paid all damages and costs in full. All bicyclists are elated at their victory. They feel that the time has come when their rights must be recognized and respectfully conceded by all.

The New Bridge Over Branch Bay.

The War Department has approved plans for a bridge across Newark bay for the Jersey City, Newark and Western Railway Company. It is to have two draw openings, each 100 feet wide in the clear, and the draw spans are to be eight feet five and three quarter inches above mean high water. The former draw was only twenty-six feet originally, as was decided to the Baltimore and Ohio bridge over Arthur Kill.

THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH.

Want to the Bar to Post Sin Letters.

An elderly and dignified man made a most unpleasant disturbance Sunday afternoon exceedingly. In a moment of absentmindedness he forgot that the post-office had been removed, and went into Scherb's store at the old post-office site to mail a bunch of letters. Though his views are pronounced on the subject of total abstinence he had an unpleasant time explaining matters to a party of horrified friends, ladies, who saw him come out. He said it was the greatest embarrassment and disgrace he ever had suffered.

New Officers of the Knights of Honor.

The following were elected at the last regular meeting of Easter Lodge, Knights of Honor, of this city:

Past Dictator—Jacob Stout.
Dictator—C. C. Burnett.
Vice-Dictator—Chas. T. Wehle.
Assistant Dictator—J. H. Demarest.
Reporter—H. A. Thorne.
Financial Reporter—Thomas H. Bartindale.
Treasurer—W. H. Lyon, Jr.
Chaplain—E. W. Conklin.
Guide—J. Mosemuth.
Guardian—A. W. Anderson.
Sentinel—Sylvester Marsh.
Trustees—A. Swain, Seymour Marsh, Thos. Hall.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Thos. H. Bartindale; Alternate—Seymour Marsh.

Summer Sojourners in Plainfield.

The following are the latest arrivals at Hotel Netherwood:

C. C. Southard and wife, Miss C. H. Southard, T. W. Wood, H. J. Weber, G. Aug. Hinchman, W. J. Eaton and wife, S. C. Scott and wife, H. W. Williams and wife, S. L. Schoonmaker, wife and son, G. Armstrong and wife, L. Armstrong, R. B. McCormick and wife, A. E. Gondron and wife, Mrs. E. Eldridge, Mrs. Potter and children, H. Fellmann and wife, Miss Fellmann, Henry D. Brewster and family, F. F. Robbins and wife, T. L. Pronest and family, E. J. Hussey and family, Mrs. A. J. Terry, L. Hahn, H. W. Field, Maximo Cohen, J. H. Curran.

Heavy Cannon Stop Jersey Central Trains.

For the past two days the new heavy guns at Sandy Hook have been tested by the inspectors. Some of the cannon could be heard for a long distance. All the trains on the Southern Division of the Jersey Central railway, which has its terminus at Sandy Hook, had to stop running between 9 o'clock and noon and from 2:30 to 3 in the afternoon. Many of the discharges Monday were felt for a long distance along the shore, especially at Atlantic Highlands. One of the explosions startled the steamer Monmouth as she neared her landing at the Hook and startled the passengers. Next week, it is under-stood, the 55-ton cannon, which will use 500 pounds of powder at a discharge, will be tested.

The Central to Suppress the Rods in Batteries.

A naughty boy is bad, but a naked naughty boy is worse, and it is this kind of boy that is disturbing the officials of the Central railroad. Running from the Newark Bay into the residential and small creeks wend their way, and in these creek, as Plainfielders have repeatedly seen, are numerous boys who go down to New York, the small boy is just now wont to bathe. Now, "there are a good many of him", and the bathing being done bare by the main line and the Newark branch and in full view of the passengers, a great many complaints have been made by the passengers to the conductors, and the conductors have reported the matter to their superiors. A good deal of the bathing is done on that portion of the meadows recently purchased by the company for a yard, and it is said that the local detectives will put a stop to "the nude" in bathing.

Fourth of July Sports.

The Union County Roadsters, of Elizabeth, Linden and Rahway, and the Irvington Athletic Association, are making great preparations for an elaborate set of athletic games to be given on the grounds of the Irvington Club, July 4. They promise to be the largest of the kind ever given in this part of the State. Previous to the games, there will be a 5-mile race on the Rahway river for a gold medal.

The games will consist of bicycle and running races followed by a game of base-ball between the Rahway Athletic Association and the "stars," of Newark. The bicycle events will consist of the following: One-mile club race, safety, handicap; one-mile club race, ordinary, handicap; one-mile safety, open, handicap; one-mile, ordinary, open, handicap; two-mile, open, safety, handicap; two-mile, open, ordinary, handicap. There is some gold medal to first, and silver to second, in each event.

Three-fifth mile race, open to boys fifteen years and under. Entrance fee. The running races will consist of 100-yards dash, scratch; 440-yards run, scratch; gold medal to first and silver to second. Two-mile team cross-country race, open to teams of three men each; prize, a banner. Also a 50-yards wheelbarrow race for a medal.

The management expect between 2,000 and 5,000 people will witness the games. The fine roads leading into Rahway will bring quantities of wheelmen and driving parties. Nearly all the bicycle clubs in the State have arranged club-runs to Rahway, and the place will be alive with wheelmen. The city will undoubtedly be well represented in the open bicycle races by the Plainfield Bicycle Club.

—Let all Plainfield bicyclists turn out to parade the morning of the Fourth.

I have had eleven fat jersey cows, and one fat horse, and a fine Shetland pony, and a fine Shetland colt, and a fine Shetland mare, and a fine Shetland stallion, and a fine Shetland jack, and a fine Shetland jenny, and a fine Shetland mule, and a fine Shetland hinny, and a fine Shetland zebra, and a fine Shetland hippopotamus, and a fine Shetland rhinoceros, and a fine Shetland elephant, and a fine Shetland kangaroo, and a fine Shetland giraffe, and a fine Shetland camel, and a fine Shetland dromedary, and a fine Shetland ostrich, and a fine Shetland emu, and a fine Shetland cassowary, and a fine Shetland dodo, and a fine Shetland bird of paradise, and a fine Shetland pterodactyl, and a fine Shetland megatherium, and a fine Shetland mastodon, and a fine Shetland ichthyosaurus, and a fine Shetland plesiosaurus, and a fine Shetland megalosaurus, and a fine Shetland iguanodon, and a fine Shetland hydrosaurus, and a fine Shetland dinosaurus, and a fine Shetland pachydermatous animal, and a fine Shetland Shetland, and a fine Shetland Shetland pony, and a fine Shetland Shetland colt, and a fine Shetland Shetland mare, and a fine Shetland Shetland stallion, and a fine Shetland Shetland jack, and a fine Shetland Shetland jenny, and a fine Shetland Shetland mule, and a fine Shetland Shetland hinny, and a fine Shetland Shetland zebra, and a fine Shetland Shetland hippopotamus, and a fine Shetland Shetland rhinoceros, and a fine Shetland Shetland elephant, and a fine Shetland Shetland kangaroo, and a fine Shetland Shetland giraffe, and a fine Shetland Shetland camel, and a fine Shetland Shetland dromedary, and a fine Shetland Shetland ostrich, and a fine Shetland Shetland emu, and a fine Shetland Shetland cassowary, and a fine Shetland Shetland dodo, and a fine Shetland Shetland bird of paradise, and a fine Shetland Shetland pterodactyl, and a fine Shetland Shetland megatherium, and a fine Shetland Shetland mastodon, and a fine Shetland Shetland ichthyosaurus, and a fine 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TOLD IN RHYME.

What Is Life?

What is life? Let's be told!
Will Bessie bowed down to the earth?
To look for the meaning of nobody turmoil,
Or the lasting value of the birth?
To waste for the superfluous wine
In the jeweled cup of fame?
To barter right and a good name
For the gold of an earthly estate?
Is life no more than this?
Then cattle each benevolent cry;
For my shall not awaken from the night's cold sleep—
Life—
Let us die, my friend,
Let us die.

Will, I have known people to give me money occasionally, and in this line I think actors are more generous than others. There is one lady in particular—the wife of a star actor—who never fails to give me at least fifty cents once and sometimes one dollar when she comes to the box. I never enjoy shopping except when I go with her.

"Speaking of ladies, I suppose they are worse than anybody else at keeping you waiting. The trouble with them is that they get as far as the door of a house and there they stand. Why, I have jumped up and down off my box a dozen times just because I thought my fare opened the house door she would close it again and continue her conversation. Of course in the end, as I wanted to be ready to open the carriage door for her.

"Theatres and parties who want to be taken to the stations are pretty good jobs, as the distances are almost always short and direct and there are generally several in the party. Another thing a driver has to do is to use judgment as to how he drives, according to the party inside and the occasion. Often have I had a young fellow press fifty cents into my hand when I would be driving him home from the theater with his girl, and he whisper 'Drive slow as you can, please, and go a long way.' Well, sir, perhaps those same two would drive up to the door of a house afterward, and I could tell they were married, because the fellow would pull her in the carriage and shut the door, saying: 'Good night, dear; will be home soon. I just want to look in at the Hoffman House.' Business engaged, low prices

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & R. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1891. No. 27.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

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JACKSON & CORNELIUS,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public, Solicitors of Patents, Office corner of Park avenue and Second street.—[1907

W. V. STEELE,
Counselor-at-Law,
Master and Examiner in Chancery, Supreme Court Commissioner.
Office, PARK AND NORTH AVES. 4-26-tf

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General Auctioneer,
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DR. CHARLES R. THEIS,
Dentist,
32 West Front street, A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—[1907

H. HAND,
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OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
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J. H. FORSTER,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office in W. K. Sergeant's livery stable, corner Main street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Day or night calls promptly responded to. Telephone No. 15. Consultation on diseases of all domestic animals free. Residence, 32 East Front street, corner 8th street.—[1287

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Jobbing promptly attended to. 4-9-1y
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Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Building formerly occupied by Prentiss Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

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Fresh From the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it in well screened and is good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Mason's Materials at short notice.

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JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-tf

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Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
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RICHARD A. BOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. First-class wagons and hacks attached. Meals at all reasonable hours

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NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer. 4-9-tf

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Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

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English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Stamped Floor Papers, &c. Burlaps for Walls.
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Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Balls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Horses, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day or month. 4-30-1y
TELEPHONE CALL NO 26.

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Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to accommodate the public in livery matters, and solicits a call. Horses and carriages for funerals, parties, &c., furnished at short notice. The best of horses always on hand. Prompt attention to Orders.

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PETER SICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Van Arsdale's Restaurant, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express will attend to the delivery of packages all the city, delivering goods or packages to and from the Depot, or from place to place. Express Furniture Carriage, with care and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders.

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FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
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Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

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AND
Monuments & Headstones,
Fencing for Cemetery Plots.
Large assortment of Slate Mantels.
Large variety of Granite Monuments
at
all sorts executed in the most skillful manner at exceedingly reasonable prices. All orders duly executed by E. HARDING,
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No. 7 PARK AVENUE.
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Is now the sole proprietor of the old established
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Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest brands of Wines and Spirituous Liquors of all kinds, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, &c. Also, the choicest brands of Ales, Lagers and Porter. Anything not usually kept in stock furnished at short notice.

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SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
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CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen *WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1890.*
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and sewing. 9-11-tf

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Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
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THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

She Is Wearing Violets, Violets, Spring Violets Galore.

The Fashionable Cost of the Week—Some Worth Contemplating—They Wear Them—Figures of a Masculine Description—Dressing for Foundation Skirts.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)

The spring violets have bloomed. You can see them, these violets, everywhere. Upon the bonnets, in the corsages and the broad pleats of the full skirts of dress skirts. They are of many shades. White violets and black violets for those who mourn, and violets for those who have attained a mitigated stage of decolleur, and violets pink, blue and purple for the gay whose dress must be fashionable and pretty unhampered by any set forms of mourning or half-mourning.

It is a harvest of color for those who are debarred from all but black, white,

HATS OF THE SEASON.

purple and gray, for these hues are all so fashionable that they come in as many and divers tints. A dealer making a specialty of grays exhibited thirty-seven different shades of this color in shoes, stockings, gloves and dress material. And so with the purples: ploughaux, mauves, chalins, heliotropines and China silks are exposed in bewildering variety in this one color, though, to be sure, many of these, and yet so great is the demand for the purple and lilac shades that one must select at sight, or a return to the shop will find the favorite gone.

In the soft, unsettled mode the prices of grays and purples have gone up. A dollar or more is added to the price of suede gray shoes, gloves keep step with the mauve, purple and gray, grey goes in the watchword for manufacturers and storekeepers.

There are many inquiries for patterns after which to model the long straight skirts, open at the sides, which are the delight of modistes and the envy of home dressmakers. The best method is to obtain a perfect-fitting bodice, cut it very long and leave the side seams open. This gives the fashionable boot of the dress. The front is turned back in broad lapels and a shirred vest inserted of India silk or crepe de chine of some delicate hue.

A Worth costume, recently imported, is of brocaded salmon-pink satin upon a white grenadine ground. The coat is long and the vest is decorated with silver beads, which does it an intervals of a quarter of an inch.

The main material for reception and ball gowns is satin, almost without exception. In an assortment of five hundred samples sent to New York by Worth, Bonnet & Co. twenty-four of silk and velvet. All the rest were satin, and were designed to be trimmed with work, beads, feathers or gauzy materials.

A black satin gown for a dowager was heavily elegant with many rows of cut jet black beads, and a cream plume-like upon the left shoulder, and bunches of them decorated the skirt. High collars were in this gown, and to all the imported dresses which were able to boast of sleeves at all.

An enterprising dressmaker has invented a spring for these high-shouldered sleeves, which will keep the shoulder puffs in place, though the material be ever so heavy. The sleeves, rather than being gathered in at the arm-hole as formerly, are shirred and placed high upon the shoulders directly upon the dress material. This secures a prettier fit for both shoulders and sleeves.

As an offset to the newest bodice, a deep fall of lace, the widest the dearer can afford, is gathered upon the bottom of the basque. The lace must be of some soft make, and must be so disposed

AT-HOME DRESSES.

that is not full, nor yet scant. This frequently forms the only trimming for the bodice, which is plain down to the bottom of the demi-train and is slightly relieved at front and sides by narrow braiding and ribbon, or gilt trimming.

Foundation skirts are made so that the stray glimpses which one gets of them are not such as to offend the eye. If the foundation skirt is of plain lining cambric, a double row of the dress goods is sewn around it in two broad bands, and a hem of the same is added. As the wearer lifts her drapery in crossing a street, or draws it aside in seating herself, the skirt, as it is revealed, seems as if trimmed for somebody else and not for her, and she does not look in the closet.

In many dress shades, it is possible to secure lining to match exactly, and, in this case, the foundation becomes really pretty by the addition of a few scallops of the dress goods. Silk foundation skirts are not by all odds the most desirable ones they hang more gracefully, are lighter and adapt themselves more closely to the figure, but the same effect can be done by them as so great as to debar would-be purchasers.

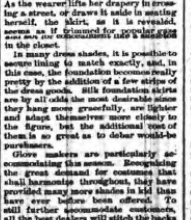
Glove makers are particularly accommodating this season. Recognizing the great demand for costumes that shall harmonize throughout, they have provided many more shades in kid than have ever before been offered. To still further these accommodations, all the best dealers will stitch the backs of gloves in any shade desired by the purchaser. Two makes, 9 buttons each, extra cost at half an hour's notice.

There has recently been a riding habit invented which will cause equestrians many a fall; and even in case of a throw will land them plump upon the ground without dragging them by the skirt of the riding habit.

To outward appearances the habit is as other habits are, but there is this difference: The skirt is cut on the bias in such a way that the right knee which is thrown over the pommel must carry the skirt with it as the rider slips sideways, and the entire, so portentously long skirt, is planned that the skirt in all cases gracefully follows the direction of the right knee and such a thing as being caught by the skirt is an impossibility. The inventor of this habit is also a courtier of harmony and color and advocates all black for equestrian use as being more becoming, since it is less apt to reflect the hues of the sun and appear to be many-tinted. The dull browns, greens and blues produced an optical illusion, giving the wearer as she pranced past the appearance of being clad in a habit that is second cousin to Joseph's coat of many colors.

With the new and improved ways of manufacturing dress-makers' establishments one is reminded of the "nickel-in-the-slot" machines, so perfect is the mechanism for turning out work. One has only to walk into a fashionable modiste and say: "Here are two hundred dollars, and I wish to have a dress-suit next week. Do the best you can for me with the money."

On the appointed day, home there will come a gown, gloves, slippers, bone and, perhaps, a fan all in exquisite harmony. Accompanying it will be a note containing suggestions as to the flowers to be worn, bidding concerning the opera cape or wrap, and an idea for



A YOUNG PEOPLE'S SNOW-SHOE CLUB.

brated snow-shoes, and is credited with a mile run in 4 minutes and 37 seconds. Another, also an Iroquois, is White Eagle, who is said to have run a hundred yards in less than 12 seconds.

There are hurdle races also. It seems to an inexperienced person that such snow-shoes such as are worn at Montreal. These shoes are the kind we see most commonly in the United States, and are noticeable for their long "heels," which would be in the way when jumping.

Nor are the webbs men who enter in anywise inferior to their red competitors in running or jumping.

For a hundred yards on a track the amateur record is less than 18 seconds; that for a mile, 5 minutes 15 seconds. One thousand yards on track, about 3 minutes 18 seconds; with ordinary snow-shoes, 3 minutes 40½ seconds. Two miles, 9 minutes 57 9-6 seconds; with racing shoe, 11 minutes 32½ seconds. Five miles, track, 35 minutes 7 45 seconds; with ordinary snow-shoe, 39 minutes 18 seconds. In the hurdle races the long snow-shoe would naturally be at a disadvantage. As the hurdles used differ as to number and height, the real difference in time can not be so readily seen. The record for a skeleton shoe is used. One hundred yards, track, 5 hurdles 2½ feet high, 15 seconds; with snow-shoe, 5 hurdles 2½ feet high, 15 seconds. Four hundred yards, track, 16 hurdles 2½ feet high, 1 minute 2½ seconds; with snow-shoes, 8 hurdles 2½ feet high, 1 minute 25½ seconds.

In the winter of 1875 one of the longest walks ever recorded was made. A party of surveyors who were seeking a route for the Canadian Pacific railway travelled from British Columbia across the Rocky Mountains, a distance of 900 miles.

Nothing is more awkward for a beginner than learning to keep right side up on snow-shoes. It is not necessary to walk with one restricted stride. A spot for one shoe is lifted over instead of around the other. The tracks lie one in front of the other almost as in ordinary walking. By taking long steps one need never flounder in the snow as a beginner does who lets the toe of one shoe get caught under the heel of the other.—Tappan Adney, in Harper's Young People.

THE FUN OF CATCHING EELS.

The Squirmers Are Sometimes Caught in Peculiar Ways.

Parties travel along our shore, says the Lewiston Journal, setting traps for eels at the mouths of brooks above high water mark, sometimes in a box of slats, with an inconspicuous entrance. The squirmers go in and stay in till cleaning time arrives, but seldom set pots near the head of the tide. These are like lobster traps in some respects. In the end is a tunnel-shaped entrance very easy to get into. This entrance is rendered still more effective sometimes by a contraction in the shape of a stocking leg, and I have seen sharp heads driven in and clinched within to should be poles his head out the door. These traps are sunk to the bottom with a line and a buoy attached. *Horse-eels are considered the best bait for cod.* In the fall they pass up into rivers and ponds, sometimes in great numbers, and always in the darkest nights; then the boys are on deck with gaffs.

Their winter home is in the slimiest mud. Some bed in salt mud, others in the rivers. At Goose river is a spot where eels are always found there as soon as ice forms. Strangely enough, it is said to be a bridge. By quick work a bushel are sometimes turned out in a few minutes. Spearing is to me the most interesting method of fishing for them. An eel spear is built like Neptune's trident, with a wooden handle two feet to three feet long. With it the fisherman aspires to the river, if in tide water, at low water. In the fall a boat will do. In the winter the ice is cut in a semicircle, then with one clip the projecting tongue is cut off and pushed under. Now the pudgling begins. The spear is jabbed in the mud gently; if it meets resistance when pulled out, the fisherman rants it like lightning and shakes the wiggler off on the ice.

Very often in this vicinity, near the wharf and ships, an iron bolt, a tree nail, hoop skirt, stove funnel, bag of kittens, piece of rigging, gold watch or some other bulk will seem to be in the least affected, and, unless something like brain fever sets in, he couldn't see why "spudin" couldn't pass right on again. And he did.

I used to drop in and see him occasionally and always some little dish or dainty that Martha, my wife, would fix up.

His head seemed as clear as a bell, and he needed a right faster than even the doctor had any notion of, on the start.

He was always very thankful for all the little things that my wife sent him, more than that, he seemed to take a great liking to me. He was very religious and read his Bible almost constantly.

In six weeks from the time of his first he was out again, and in a few weeks more began work at his old job.

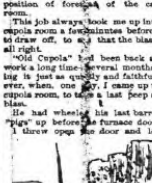
Meantime I had been promoted to the position of foreman of the boiler room.

This job always took me up into the cupola room a few minutes before time to draw off, to see that the blast was all right.

"Old Cupola" had been back at his work a long time—several months—doing is just as steady and faithful as ever, when, one day, I came up to the cupola room, to take a last peep at the blaze.

He had wheeled his last barrow of "pigs" up before the furnace door.

I threw open the door and looked



I YELLED TO THE MAN.

into the blaze. It looked a few more "pigs" of iron, before it would be ready to draw off.

As I stood around from the furnace toward "Old Cupola," it struck me that his eyes had a queer look. But my mind was thought was that it was only the effect of the white light from the open door of the blast shining squarely into his face.

"Throw a few more 'pigs' in," said I, "and then you may knock off."

He started to march down to his wheelbarrow, to pick up a "pig," but suddenly drew up as I clapped his hands to his head.

By this time I had stepped to the opposite side of the furnace, and just had it on my tongue's end to ask him what was the matter. But I never got the words out—for suddenly he gave *such* a yell as I never expect to hear again. Then he held up both hands, like a preacher saying the benediction, and shouted: "Hear the fifth angel sounded—" Here he seemed to forget something, and described the eight s and in a circle, as though finishing the sentence with the gesture instead of the words. Then his eyes seemed to shoot fire like the flames and sparks that leap out of the cupola. Then the blast door closed.

"Ah! Devils! Devils!" he screamed, "Dye think I'm scape the fifth angel who is how'ls the bottomless pit? Dye pit? T' Hell! Ah! It smokes like a furnace!"

As he said those last words he made a grand flourish and pointed to the open door of the blast. I caught the idea that was in his crazy brain. He thought the blast was hell and he was going to put me into it.

All this happened in about three seconds.

I looked about for something with which to defend myself. There was nothing.

It must be a single-handed struggle between man and man.

He was naturally a wiry, powerful old build, and the handling of a heavy iron "pig" had set-off and developed the muscles of his arms and shoulders. With the wickedest laugh that ever broke from human lips, he dashed at me, and I dodged my lead for an under-hold.

Then began a sprawling over my head, and for a minute he was floored. But it was only for a moment, as my impetus had carried me against the

I THREW OPEN THE DOOR AND LOOKED

"OLD CUPOLA."

A Terrible Struggle for Life with a Desperate Madman.

NEVER saw a heading in a daily paper concerning a prize fight or wrestling match, or stood upon the cupola of a blast furnace, without recognizing it the most intense excitement.

And I will tell you why.

The early years of my manhood were spent in Pittsburgh as a molder in one of the oldest stove foundries.

And happy days they were—full of hard work and honest pride in my young wife, my strong arm and my skill in throwing sand.

But that's neither here or there.

What you want to know is the story of the struggle that wellnigh ended in my being locked inside the blast.

I was on the night force then and was just approaching the foundry one evening in early fall when "Old Cupola," as we called the tall, red-headed Scotchman who tended the blast cupola, was starting up the little engine that in those days led to the cupola room, with-his wheelbarrow loaded with pig iron.

Just then a neighbor came over from a new wall that the masons had just put up, and left word that "dying" just before morning opened up, and I saw that the wall was beginning to topple.

I pulled to the man to get out of the way, but he did not hear me, on account of the whir and the next breeze rumbled the upper part of the wall pellmell upon him, as I supposed, but on reaching the spot I found that, as the had been close to the wall, most of the bricks had been blown over him.

His head seemed badly crushed, and as soon as I could, give the alarm I beat the tattoo of a score that was hitched in front of a saloon opposite the foundry, and in five minutes returned with a doctor.

They had carried "Old Cupola" into a railroad boarding house near by.

The doctor directed me to sponge the blood from the man's head.

I suppose the water revived him; at least he "came to" and I was the first man he set eyes on.

Whether or not that had anything to do with the rest of my story, I don't know. You can make the inference of that.

When the doctor had finished "patching" him up, he said that the only serious wound was across the top of the man's head, where the edge of a brick had left a long deep cut or crease; but that the brain did not seem to be in the least affected, and, unless "something like brain fever" set in, he couldn't see why "Cupola" wouldn't pull right out again. And he did.

His head seemed as clear as a bell, and he needed a right faster than even the doctor had any notion of, on the start.

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5 in.	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00
6 in.	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00
7 in.	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00
8 in.	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00
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10 in.	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00	.00
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wasemarrow and pitumneon.

He was up again and at me before I had hardly regained my feet.

"Dog! Sorcerer! Murderer!" he cried. "There's me 'scapin' me. It's my side blind is on your hand's so" my side now saw'n." This time I braced for a blow at his head, but he deftly knocked it aside and grappled me around the waist.

I had read when a boy an account by an African hunter, of his falling into the grip of an ourang-outang.

The story impressed me deeply, but I never expected to experience the awful sensations which he described.

As the long arms of the maniac gripped about me, blinding my left eye down against my side, crushing my breast and face against his own, that instant flashed across my mind.

But as the demoniac held me, eye to eye with himself—his frothing lips pressing close upon me and the lurid light of the seething, molten mass, into which he was struggling to pitch me, falling full upon his face, showed me all the devils of consuming madness that

HIS STRENGTH SEEMED INFINITE.

glared in his frenzied eyes. I would gladly have exchanged places with the hunter in the clutches of the infuriated man-ape. I felt the full force of the dreadful idea of hell that burned in the brain of the lunatic who wessel, in a moment, plunge me into it. He fell a bell as imagination can picture.

I reached my right arm over his left shoulder, and, getting my hand free, I drew my knife and gripped his throat, but it did not hinder him.

Now could I trip him or impede his movements by twisting my legs about his own. His strength seemed infinite. There was but one thing to do, and that of swinging the furnace door shut with my free hand, as he would drag me closer to it and pull me in.

With his second stride his foot struck a "pig" that had spilled from the barrow and fell together to the floor, writhing, pitching and plunging like reptiles! He could have crushed me in his grasp, strangled me, beat my brains out, or killed me in a dozen ways, but he was bent on throwing me alive into the molten metal.

Just as he had freed himself from the grasp that I had developed by reaching my free arm about his neck and clutched into his mouth I gave a wild cry.

A rush of footsteps up the inclined plane told me that help was at hand.

The next moment I knew then that that sound reached my ears and that of the appearance of the men in the doorway seemed endless.

One of the lads had a lantern.

"Shut the furnace door quick!" I cried, as they rushed forward to where we were.

As they did so "Old Cupola" sprang to his feet.

But "click" went the furnace door, the combined forces of the struggle, pinioned him from behind and dragged the "Fifth Angel"—as he was ever afterward known—to his station at the mouth of the bottomless pit.

The shock resulted in brain fever, and for weeks I was unconscious or distracted.

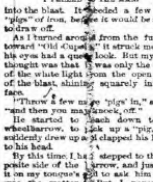
I have never fully recovered, and from that day to this I have not looked into a furnace door.

Do you wonder that I cannot endure the sight of a blast furnace, cupola or bear to read of trials of strength between man and man?—Forrest Crissey, in Chicago Graphic.

PROGRESSIVE EVOLUTION.

Nominative—Jag.

Possessive—Jig.



Objective—Jug.—Judge.

Salt as a Fertilizer.

The farmers in the vicinity of the Gambo powder mills, in Windham, Conn., are using a refuse salt which accumulates in great quantities at the mills. The salt comes from the saltpeter process, and is used in which constitutes in a process of refining which constitutes the most difficult and important feature of powder manufacture. For year 1889 tobacco was pretty scarce in the North, and its cultivation was instituted in considerable haste. At that time 800 tons of salt had accumulated at the powder mills, and it was sold to the Connecticut farmers to serve as a fertilizer for one cent a pound delivered at a wharf in Portland. It took four months to haul it. For what was considered worthless, the sum of $16,000 was realized.

Heir to Wind.

There are in the United States at the present time 500,000 persons living who are heirs to over $600,000,000 in England, Germany and Holland. One of the best lawyers in New York says that he would not give six oyster suppers to six men and take all these claims as Payment.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

NATIONAL.

The anniversary of the birth of American Independence is again at hand, and it will mark the flight of one hundred and fifteen years.

That, to denizens on this continent, may appear a lengthened period of time, yet, comparatively short is it when the age of Republics in other lands is brought to mind.

To reflect upon the expanded growth of the American Republic since the Continental Congress of 1776 severed and dissolved the Transatlantic colonies are, and of right ought to be, Free and Independent States," is to mentally unravel the whole.

What is our country of to-day?

Washed by the billows of two majestic oceans, thousands of miles apart, its terrific-like limits extend from the icy regions of the North to the verdant savannahs of the South, and from where bleak East winds whistle through the pine boughs of Maine to the cactus-fringed Mexican frontier, obstreperous winds are mighty hounds and a million of freemen, protected by one flag and animated by a single destiny, divisions of a realm the largest of earth, matchless in natural grandeur, and rich beyond comment in the elements of religious, educational, material and industrial greatness.

Such is a hasty and imperfect sketch of the magnificent domain we are privileged to call "our country."

To glory in its achieved fame, and to strive for its future enduring and undimmed prosperity is human impulse, while to commemorate with high acclaim its natal day is certainly patriotic duty.

But furthermore—

In connection with an appropriate and real observance of Independence Day there remains something of more invitable value than the growth of domicile, population and money.

It is remembrance of the vital principles of human freedom the Declaration of Independence boldly ordained.

That immortal document thus salutes a listening world:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

Those words of patriotic valor and worth upheld the massive pillars of the American Union.

Vowing undying allegiance to their intents and preservation, will be honoring aright the Glorious Fourth of July.

Senator Wertz would make a capital successor to Gov. Abbett.

Leon Abbett will be the next United States Senator from New Jersey, big enemies to the contrary, notwithstanding.

When Cleveland was President there was no lack of money in the treasury, and no Banns or Tanners. His administration was a clean and popular one.

The Republicans of Ohio claim for their party that "its achievements have so far paralleled." This is true. No other party ever spent a Billion Dollars in two years.

Commissioner Raum has signed invalid pension certificate No. 600,000, granted for disabilities incurred during the late war. Widows' and minors' certificates have been issued to the number of 295,471; navy invalids, 11,310, and navy widows, 5,687. There have been paid, since July 1, 1861, to surviving men and widows of the war of 1812, the Mexican war and the war of the Revolution, or their widows and children, an aggregate of $72,324,000. Whatever else may be said of the Republican public, they will ever deny that it has not been liberal to those who fought its battles."

Abram D. Campbell, of Hackensack, the Bergen County Prosecutor of the Pleas, has been appointed chairman of the commission appointed by Governor Abbett "to revise, simplify, reduce and consolidate all the general statutes of the State applying and relating to villages, towns and townships which shall be in force at the time such commission shall make their final report." The other members of the commission are Jacob C. Hendrickson and George C Place. The Governor has ordered that a room in the building occupied by the Capitol in Trenton shall be fitted up for the use of the commission.

A suit came to Col. Harvey as Commissioner of Banking and Insurance has been found for Receiver Hedden, of Newark, a graduate of Rutger's college, a lawyer in good standing, and a man of independent means. In 1877 he carried the Republican Fourth Assembly district of Essex county by a large majority, which was greatly increased at his re-election the following year. He was the choice of the Democratic minority for Speaker of the Assembly, and in 1881, was nominated by Governor Ludlow as Clerk in Chancery, the nomination being unanimously and heartily confirmed by the Senate, which was then largely Republican. Under the Cleveland administration, likewise he served for a term as United States District Attorney for his district.

"The McKinley bill restricts every market, except the home market, in respect of all our products except our breadstuffs, while other countries cannot do without it and live; but, according to the Secretary of State, it does not afford a market anywhere for an additional bushel of grain or barrel of pork raised by our farmers. Its exactions in favor of a single class, the manufacturers, have incensed all countries against us, made them do what they could do to close their markets against us; it has made the seers and every other thing except sugar dearer, but it has not increased wages. It has protected the product of foreign cheap labor, but has done nothing to help foreign cheap labor itself. It has enormously increased the profits of the manufacturers, but it has added nothing to the wage-rate."—Philadelphia Telegraph, Rep.

As "AMERICAN PRODUCT" at 5,000 Reps from 10 Reps.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Can any of your readers' knowledge equal or exceed the fact of 5,000 reps from 10 reps, during the past 12 months? This has been the year's product of an amateur on East Second street. A.

A MIDNIGHT ROBBER RANSACKS HOUSES.

Mrs. Gallo, Mortimer Hibbitts and Others Among the Victims.

Mrs. John B. Gallo of Cottage place, "At any rate, I was very weak and dazed, and was powerless to cry out. It was only dimly that I saw a man breaking open and ransacking the drawers of my bureau, late Saturday night. He got nothing valuable from them, but he found the key to my trunk and stole some silver-plated spoons. He got $7 in money. He was tall and slim, wore a derby hat, had a mustache, and looked like a tramp."

At the home of James Keefe, 20 West Sixth street, next door to the home of police captain George W. Grant, the burglar crept through an unfastened parlor window and opened the front door wide to have a ready exit. Mrs. Keefe was kept awake by her baby, and heard the man walking about.

"Is that you, Jim?"—she called, and the intruder ran out without getting any booty although he had a gold watch in a pocket Mr. Keefe's watch, which was lying in full view on a mantle-piece.

John Kline lives at Liberty street, near West Sixth. His sister works at midnight and saw a man wearing a black derby hat rummaging about in a closet. She screamed, and he ran. Nothing was missing.

The family of Daniel Hibbitts, backman, 33 West Fifth street, awoke Sunday morning and found that a gold watch and money had been abstracted from the pockets of Mr. Hibbitts's garments during the night. The thief passed by a good watch.

Captain Grant thinks the robber is some worthless fellow about town.

PLAINFIELD CAPITAL IN IT.

Here's a New Scheme for Amassing the Public and Making Money.

A novel amusement scheme is about to be consummated in this country through the agency of Plainfield and Westfield capitalists, who a few days ago filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State at Trenton, establishing what will be known as "The American Labyrinth Company". The scheme will be the putting into practical shape of the old-time labyrinth puzzle, which Hibbitts has existed only on paper. The idea has already achieved commercial prominence in France and England, and its projectors and palentees are confident of getting fat-sum returns in this country, where such novelties are eagerly patronized.

The company will at once proceed to establish labyrinths at Long Branch, Asbury Park, Coney Island, Atlantic City, Newport, Martha's Vineyard and other pleasure resorts. Each labyrinth will be an intricate combination of puzzling passages, and will be constructed on the principles of a well filled himself bewildered by the many turns of the passages. He will pass through down which he cannot open to look back. He will suddenly come to a solid wall, and be compelled to try another angle. Convex, concave, and combined concave and convex mirrors will present queer, distorted pictures of himself as he passes through the way known as "Mysterious Cave." When he has arrived the puzzle by reaching the centre he will find a cool retreat, where refreshments are served. Then he may return by a direct exit. The company will construct portable labyrinths, to be transported about the country during the winter and exhibited at inland cities. Prizes will be offered for quickest solution of the puzzle.

GREAT GAMES FOR THE FOURTH.

The Crescent League Has Hastened Some Few Players, Bolstered the Appleton Prize, and Scheduled Two Strong Clubs for Next Saturday.

THE PRESS had good news for the people on Tuesday. The price of admission to Crescent League baseball games has been reduced from twenty-five to fifteen cents, two new players have been signed and a couple of the strongest semi-professional nines in the country will make things very warm for the Crescent players and fitfully exciting for the spectators, when on the afternoon of the 4th of July the glorious Fourth of July.

One of the new players who have been engaged, is H. H. Cory, of this city, who will play short-stop in place of Martin whose careless playing has been noticeable and most objectionable to the spectators for some time past. The other new man is Edward Hoag, of this city who was signed by the West Ends but never played on that team. Holly will be the fifth player. He is from Elizabethport where pitcher Taylor also comes from.

Both the latter may that the Crescents will have to play ball Saturday morning in order to win from the Phillipsburgs who are coming down here particularly strong to give their old comrades Taylor and Holley, and the rest of the nine, a surprise party.

If there is anything left of the Crescents in the afternoon, they will play the renowned Flushings whom they once beat last year by the close score of 4 to 2. The Flushing are now playing better ball than ever before. The centre fielder is also to be found in the ranks of the Crescents.

The Appleton prize will be played for in the afternoon also. Both the Crescent nines

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

—The grocery stores will be closed all day on Saturday, July 4.

—E. H. Dolke of East Jersey street received a call from a brand-new boy early Sunday morning. Wife and child are doing finely.

—Michael Uhlig, the coalhacker, has just received an $8,000 contract to lay out and grade property belonging to Peter Donnell, at Roselle.

—James O'Reilley, of Thompsonburg, was found lying intoxicated on the street in this city Tuesday. Judge Codington this morning fined him $5.

—H. M. Coward, a young machinist, had a hand badly cut at Potter's Press Works Sunday night. The wound was dressed at Muhlenberg Hospital.

—A man captured by constable Matter for stealing a ride on a freight train yesterday said he had missed a passenger train and had had to jump aboard the freight. He showed a pocket and was permitted to go on.

—Among the dates selected for excursions to the seashore is that of July 29, by the Trinity Reformed church and Sunday-school. The train will be a large crowd with them and have a pleasant time.

—There was a wealthy New Yorker in Plainfield yesterday looking for a permanent home. When he heard that this city's only "modern improvement" was a town-pond, he left to look elsewhere to invest and live.

—Lally, of New Haven, isn't regarded as a great outfielder, but in a recent game he had eight put-outs and no errors at center. Meanwhile, Becker played first in for the Crescents in a game versus the Somervilles.

—As Thomas Lyness, a sewing-machine agent of this city, was getting into his wagon on Saturday afternoon at five o'clock, the horse ran away and dragged Mr. Lyness some distance until stopped by bystanders on Park avenue, West Front street.

—The members of Ambor and Jerusalem lodges, F. and A. M., of this city, have been invited to attend a communication of Bayonne Lodge, Thursday evening of this week. Grand Master Thomas W. Tilden and associate grand officers will be present.

—T. O. Doane, chief engineer of the Plainfield fire department, reports that the city has by far outgrown its present supply of fire-wells. "If we are n't going to have any hydrants—he says—we must have at least twenty-five more wells —and that pretty soon, too."

—Two more men were captured for trespassing on coal trains yesterday. They said they had paid their fare to the head brakeman. Rather than take the trouble to hunt up the brakeman to deny the report the court suspended sentence and ordered the fellows out of town.

—The man with the expert burglar's jimmy whom constable Matter arrested on a coal train on suspicion of being one of the burglars "wanted" at Phillipsburg, has been sent to the county jail for 10 days for train trespassing. He will be interviewed at the jail by Phillipsburg's chief of police.

—A St. Bernard dog owned by John R. Thompson of Dunellen avenue was poisoned a few nights ago. The dog was a fine specimen of that excellent breed, and Mr. Thompson cannot imagine why any one should want it out of the way. When the dog was a pup he paid $100 for it. He would not have taken $500 for it.

—The Woodport Hotel at Lake Hopatcong was formally opened on Saturday June 20. The Sparta band was present and discovered fine music. This new hotel is delightfully situated at the head of the Lake, and is fitted up with all the modern improvements. For particulars address, Thomas Bright, proprietor, Woodport, N. J.

—The Rev. C. B. Mitchell satisfied the curiosity of his congregation when Box 13 sounded yesterday morning by sending out a man to find out where the fire was, and announcing it from the pulpit. He also told a story about people being eager to run to a fire—a story he had told sometimes hundreds of the great fire which awaited the wicked elsewhere.

—Several of the new locomotives received lately by the Central Railroad of New Jersey are in use on the express trains from New York to Asbury Park. The neat outlay the Central makes should to for half the time spent aboard smoking cars which gentlemen can inhabit without a shiver of repugnance.—*Asbury Park Daily Journal*

—A little Scotch avenue girl who is just learning to read short words takes great interest in the big letters she sees in the adv-rtising columns of THE PRESS. The other evening, as her papa had just read mamma busy reading the advertisements to her, she knelt down to say her prayers. "Lord," she lisped—"make me pure!"—Then she smiled sweetly, and, with added fervor, a moment later—"Make me absolutely pure, like baking powder!"

A Disappointed Community.

It was reported, Monday, that Joseph H. Johnson and Miss Anna Myers, both of Dunellen, had been joined in the holy bonds of matrimony the previous Sunday. Their friends were much elated over the report, and everyone who possessed an article of wedding present made ready to give them a glorious serenade, and in all probabilities reap a bountiful supply of refreshments; but just as their appetites had reached a point where the report was denied, the news of which fell on the ears of the would-be serenaders like a thousand of brick

A Pleasant Evening With "Temple Builders".

The "Temple Builders", a branch organization of the Young Ladies' Mission-ary society of the Second Reformed church, gave a re-union Tuesday in the Church parlors, at which time Mrs. Lucy S. Bainbridge, of the New York mission, gave a very interesting talk on "Darkest New York."

Following a most enjoyable plain soda by W. E. MacClymont, Mrs. Bainbridge was introduced by David Lyon in a brief and appropriate speech. After Mrs. Bainbridge had finished her interesting discourse, Miss Koszpraud a piece entitled the "Wishing Boy," which was followed by reading at the words "I will lay me down and die", they were whisked by Mr. Bigelow and Mr. MacClymont, instead of being carried. During the piece a quartette, composed of L. B. Bigelow, jr., first tenor; Samuel McCutchen, second tenor; W. E. MacClymont, first bass, and B. T. Barnes, second bass, sang "Annie Laurie."

Refreshments were subsequently served, and the ladies closed a very delightful time with the young misdemeanites.

PERSONALIA.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Peck will spend this week at the Thousand Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Van Winkle returned from their wedding trip Saturday evening.

Ex-Councilman H. B. Newball and family will spend the month of July at White Pond, the Lake Shedid.

Mrs. Mellen, wife of the superintendent of the Rockaway Valley railway, is the guest of Mrs. Vandegrift.

Alfred W. Sulgrave, Rockhill, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Gilbert B. Martin, 39 Somerset street, North Plainfield.

Miss Sarah Bonnell, of East Seventh street, will spend July, August and September at Circleville, Orange county, N.Y.

Edgar V. R. Sofield, wife and daughter, of Perth Amboy, spent Sunday at the home of his brother, T. A. Sofield, on West Second street.

Frank Mason, of New York, business manager of *The Forest and Stream*, spent Saturday and Sunday in this city as the guest of C. T. J. Keller, jr.

The family of S. P. Dunn, of East Seventh street, leave town this week for a summer among the hills of Passaic, at Newfoundland, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. E. See, with their son, Chester Stout See, left town yesterday for Bradley Beach, N. J., where they will remain until Sept. 1.

During the coming vacation of the Rev. W. R. Richard's, the Crescent Avenue church pulpit will be occupied by the Rev. Dr. R. S. Holmes, formerly of this city.

Mrs. Morris VanArsdale and children, of No. 5 Washington street, and Mrs. A. E. Shapin, of East Fifth street, will start Thursday for Mt. Pocono, to spend several weeks.

The Rev. A. Judson Titsworth, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church of Riverside, Cal., is visiting his home, spending a short vacation with relatives in New Market, his native place.

That sweet soprano singer from the city of churches, Mrs. Evelyn Deverell Spicer, and her husband, were the guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Johnson of LaGrande avenue.

The Hon. James J. Bergen, Speaker of the last Assembly, and the present presiding officer the Legislature of New Jersey ever knew, made a long social call at THE PRESS office, yesterday afternoon.

A tally-ho party, headed by Wm. R. Russell of Short Hills, stopped at The Albion for luncheon Monday afternoon on their way back from Normandie-by-the-Sea. They have been having a fine trip along the Jersey coast.

F. G. Langhorne registered at the Atlantis hotel, Asbury Park, where his wife and daughters are, shopping, a day or two ago. He wrote his name so plainly that the local newspapers publish it in the list of arrivals as F. G. Laughrone.

President Kirkner will study Thursday: "Ours are the best schools in the State, and our teachers are so valued that other places that have more money than we have keep enticing them away. That's both the why and the result of our excellent Training Class."

Mrs. William Lord Strong, formerly Miss Dorthy Wilkinson of this city, whose marriage was recently announced in these columns, will have a reception given to her by the groom's parents at sisters at their home, 122 Susquehanna avenue, Pittston, Pa., Tuesday evening, July 7.

Twice within two years Dr. H. K. Carroll has had the pleasure of addressing a graduating class of which his daughter was a member—two years ago when she completed the North Plainfield school course, and Thursday when she finished that of the Plainfield High School.

Recently registered at Asbury Park and Ocean Grove hotels are the following: Brunswick House—James and John H. Bowne, Plainfield; Pavilion—Miss C. C. Langhorne and daughters, Plainfield; LeChalier, Mrs. G. H. Brown, Miss Sarah Brown, Geo. H. Brown, Westfield.

Edgar Sheppard, a little fellow who was graduated from the North Plainfield public schools last week, is the proud possessor of a silver watch and chain given to him by his sisters May and Lizzie just before he stepped on the platform to give his oration Thursday evening.

S. Grace Dean, teacher of art and clay modelling in the public schools of this city, left has for her home at Massapequa, Conn. Miss Dean has successfully conducted this branch of education. She has certificates of ability, and his universal complacency under all the trying circumstances that fall to the lot of his professors, is in charge of that branch of Mr. Smith's winters are spent in hotel keeping on the Bahama Islands.

Among the guests at The Netherwood is A. E. Golson, of Brooklyn, with his wife and daughter Clarice. Mr. Golson was the cashier of the Sixth National Bank who disc-vered that "things" were not altogether right and made the discovery in time to catch the rascally officers and save the people's money. Mr. Golson is President of the bank now.

The grounded person on the Music Hall stage Thursday evening—even those the graduates themselves—was Miss Julia E. Bulkley, Principal of the Plainfield public schools. The graduates were her pupils and with the work of the public schools so dear to her heart she could not but be deeply grateful at the compliment their success paid to her excellent supervision of the management.

The funer-l of Fred. Brokaw, the brave young fellow who lost his life while trying to save a maid servant from drowning in the lake, took place Sunday. Throngs of people attended. Besides being a nephew of Mrs. George Smock, as already stated in these columns, he was a cousin of Mrs. Chas. H. Penfield and of Henry D. Brewster, both of this city.

Robert Gaston Smith, of 111 Broadway, Camden, son of the Gaston Smith, president of the New Brunswick public schools, at the annual session Thursday afternoon, to deliver the oration at the graduates' exercises next year. He is a friend of Franklin S Smith, of the Plainfield public schools, a d is studying at Worcester, Mass., for the Epi-copalian ministry. He has a national reputation as a writer on mechanical engineering and other topics, in the Y. M. C. A. course in this city.

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, owns and is now away enjoying the cooling breezes of the mountain streams in Canada, the Notenhazgan, which is reputed to be alive with grassy fish. The Senator's angling outfit is of irreproachable excellence—in fact, the Senator himself believes it to be the finest in America. It is on a par with his provisions for entertainment in the last week, which for excellence everything procurable in the way of edible and potable delicacies.

William VanVoohis, formerly of this city but now one of Denver's most prominent business men, is in Plainfield for a few weeks attending to the settlement of the estate of his mother, Elizabeth VanVoorhis, who died on the 18th inst. Last week Tuesday Mr. VanVoorhis was called on to bear another sad blow by the death of his mother's mother. Mosier Willis Theirs, son of Charles R. Theirs of Somerset street and the pride of his family, is the only other heir to share in the estate.

[I gave bad colds to my mother and myself. Could not get rid of them. Tried Piso's Cure for Consumption. Relief came at once. Cured us both. Sold by druggists. 25 cents.]

THE BUSY WORLD BEFORE THEM

TWENTY-FOUR GRADUATES FINISH THE HIGH SCHOOL COURSE.

Class Composition, Oration and Valedictory by a Theme of Praise—Rosary for Nineteen Years, and Credit to the Plainfield Schools—Essays, Prizes, Diplomas —Name, Picture, and Testimonials of Science—A Happy Reception to Be Attended by the Alumni.

[FROM THE DAILY PRESS OF JUNE 30.]

GLOOM OF MOURNING triumph and a smile of happiness on their faces, twenty-four graduates from the Plainfield public schools last night received the diplomas which they long have strived for, testify-

ing that they have completed with honor to the institution and with credit to themselves the requirements of study mapped out by the city educators.

As usual, the Commencement exercises were attended with an audience which filled Music Hall considerably beyond its seating capacity. Before the graduates on the stage was one vast sea of people. Men in evening dress, women in summer costumes of dainty fabrics, school girls in white, all eager to witness the bestowal of honors on their friends and schoolmates, were united together in one dense throng, presenting a most animated scene. The most charming feature, however, was that of the graduating class itself. The young men clad in conventional black, were manly, self-reliant fellows, and in the fire and sparkle of their eyes might be seen the light of the present moment and lofty ambition and sincere purpose for the future. The

young women, in their rich white costumes, and with all their loveliness of manner, and manifest grace and purity of character, and their charm of budding womanhood, caught all hearts. For each of the twenty-four members of the class there were smiles of congratulation and words of applause. A bright heaven over their lives, and success commensurate with their present brilliant prospects !—was the heart's wish of everyone.

A floral shower rained all the evening. Others than the sky was of the blend. When the close of the exercises was reached the stage was a veritable bower; bouquets and baskets of cut flowers covered everything. Besides these tokens there were in the side rooms more substantial evidences of esteem, in numerous gifts to each graduate from his friends. Of nothing, however, amid all these pleasant honors, were the scholars more proud than the rolls of parchment proclaiming their graduation. The twenty-four to whom these cherished diplomas were presented were:

Alice J. Carroll, Hannah L. Larkin,
Margaret R. Cory, Anna B. Murphy,
Martha A. Covert, Louis G. Newman,
Fred A. Dunham, Mary E. Norcross,
Lucy V. Dunham, Mary S. Patten,
Frank H. Flannery, Augusta L. Saltzman,
Arthur F. Freeman, Frederick D. Smith,
Edith L. Gilbert, Mary F. Thompson,
Rubert G. Grant, Alfred G. Thompson,
Harriette R. Hallowar, Lucy M. Titsworth,
Amy S. Hyer, Ariadena J. VanCourt,
Alfred G. Kilmer, Howard L. Wells.

Next in value to the diplomas were held the prizes of the year, which were awarded as follows:

For Physics, offered by Edward L. Pinch, Prose Works of Oliver Wendell Holmes, in four volumes—Clyde B. Burnet for honorable mention, H. Lizzie Allis, M. Augusta Morris.

For Languages, offered by Ernest R. Ackermann, Greek, Homer's Iliad and Odyssey; Sygoud's Greek Poets—Alfred G. Kilmer, honorable mention, Grace H. Petrie. Latin, Virgil, Ward's English Poets—Hannah L. Larkin, Honorable mention in Virgil, Grace H. Petrie, Honorable mention in Latin, Mary F. Thompson.

For Penmanship, offered by Jacob Kirkner, for excellence, Bryant's Library of Poetry and Song—Hattie L. King for greatest improvement, Walter E. Fowle, Carol Sanborn.

For Mathematics, offered by Mrs. C. H. Stillman, first prize, $15 in gold—Margaret Mc-Cory, second prize, $10 in gold—Alfred G. Kilmer.

For English Composition, offered by George H. Babcock, Hudson's Handy-Volume Shakespeare—Grace Gilbert. Honorable mention, Edith L. Gilbert.

For United States History, offered by Dr. H. K. Carroll, Knight's History of the England, eight volumes—Walter R. Rittenhouse. Honorable mention, Valentine Clarke, Edgar I. Scovell, W. Francis Hyde, Clarence M. Smith, Jeanne H. Derby.

The essays of the graduates were all delivered within and of unusually excellent merit. That of Lucy M. Titsworth, "Two Views from Washington Rock", drew a contrast between the condition of the country as it was and as it is to-day. A fine expanse of country seen from that famous height back of Dunellen as it was in 1777 and as it is to-day. A fine picture was drawn of the landscape spread out at the feet of an observer standing on that commanding eminence. One saw, through the glass of a century ago, little villages where now are the cities, the farm-plains of Mooresouth, the heights of the Navesink, the Raritan river, Amboy bay New York harbor, and other landmarks which never change. All of these things were viewed by Washington as from that lookout he scanned the movements of the British. Through the glass of to-day one saw that many chances had come to the plain. Peace had succeeded war; prosperity abounded. Two hundred and seven thirty trains ran every hand. Railway trains sped across the fields. The towers of the East River bridge, the Statue of Liberty, might be seen on the horizon. Signs of a higher civilization and progress abounded. The change from 1777 was a great one. Yet permanence the changes of the century to come would be far greater.

In "Apple Blossoms", by Martha A. Covert, one had a charming glimpse of springtime. A bride's world was that seen by the blossoms on the trees, and a sweet song was that they sung, soothing weary mortals, and spreading sunshine in all hearts. Having blessed the earth with their music, they left the grand old apple trees on the wings of the wind, and were borne aloft, a ceaseless mass of white flakes, till they found a resting in the heavens. Their life here had not been idly spent, for each blossom had left behind one fruity, ripe, round apple.

In "Ballooning", Alfred G. Kilmer, a semi-humorous, semi-serious and highly interesting description of "The Yankee", paying tribute to his sterling worth while he was alive and to his memory after he was dead, as honest, hard worker, true, enterprising, plucky. He pyramided the inventor's history, a noble example of citizenship and profession.

In "The Children's Crusade", by Hannah L. Larkin, the author had a delightful theme, and she made the most of it. Her essay was a charming tribute to the young people to the memory of the children's crusade of 1212, when 50,000 children from the Mohammedan sections. The subject was a fine one, and was ably treated.

Only Prof. Kirkner knows the faithful toil he has put in by treasure by Spencer R. Cory the unexpected name of "Mother Goose" was the one brought, with which quiet modest fellow was greatly relished, to the front. The economy of the Spratt family, who, eating fat and lean respectively, licked clean the platter, was held up for a golden example. The matter of the cooking of tarts by the queen of hearts, their theft by the knave, their subsequent recovery by the king, was but a gold rendering of present-day experiences. When we have made our tarts—add the fair ambrosia—we are sure to have to go after them. Retribution, however, for the knave, and reward for the worker, were sure to come, for the king, catching the thief, "found the knave full sour", and while the knave "vowed he'd steal no more" the king and the queen shared together the recovered tarts.

The essay, "Congress of Nations" to which Fred A. Daboll directed attention was the wide semicircular plain lying between Palestine and the Euphrates. Here the cradle of the greatest nations of antiquity had lived and died and now lay buried. Their history, reconstructed from the ancient lips of sages, was a book of most absorbing one, and its treatment by the young orator was very interesting.

Among the "Historic Houses in America" told of by Marian B. Newton was such historic literary landmarks as Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" in Salem, where some of the old witches were tried in witchcraft days; the "Old Manse" at Concord, and the home of the hero Paul Revere, at Boston; but the Carlyle house at Alexandria, Va., was the one to which particular attention was drawn. This was in olden times a home of much social gaiety. Here Washington and Lafayette and other famous patriots were wont to meet their friends, with the Carlyles as host and hostess. Miss Sallie Fairfax, one of the belles of the old Virginia First Families day, made her *debut*, at which the bright young girl and the stately officer Washington danced together in the graceful minuet. The picture of the scene drawn by the essayist was a very pleasant and realistic one. To-day—she said—the house was a dismantled old ruin, with broken windows and unhinged doors. She thought Americans ought still to cherish these historic places for the memories of the men who made this the happiest country under the sun.

"The Study of Latin"—said Edith L. Gilbert, in her essay on that subject—was one continuous battle of war, war, war, and in her bold attack on the study she made sarcastic fun, which highly amused her hearers, of Cæsar's story of his wars, of Horace's odes, and of that noble Roman's admiration for himself. "The High School Record", by the same young lady, was a review of the notable happenings of the past ten years in connection with the school's history. The High School had just cause to plume itself on its graduates. Its standard was high and its light. It thought pretty well of itself, and it had good reason to. Its graduates were doing nobly in the world, and the school was fulfilling a national importance. Indeed, it had even ventured to tell the United States to adopt the golden-rod as a national flower. The motion was greeted by the honors that had been showered upon it by its sons and daughters, for the personal gifts that had been made to it, and for its scholarly attainments of all connected with it.

Washington, who made the country, and Lincoln, who preserved it, were cited as foundations for the study of history, including examples of "Public Benefactors". But one of the greatest of our philanthropists—he said—was the country's educational system, which was founded on the principles of those who came over on the Mayflower, "that knowledge and wisdom might not to be buried in the graves of our forefathers". As the exponents of that educational system, the local Board of Education had the hearty and sincere thanks of the graduating class for which he spoke. The young students would appreciate in after years even more than now the fact that the best teachers had been provided for them. To those teachers also the graduates were deeply grateful, and especially to the principal, whose many kindnesses they would ever cherish in kindliest recollection. Addressing his fellow-graduates he mentioned the relationship of their aims, plans, hopes and ambitions. He drew happy pictures of the closing year, and dwelt pleasantly on those little instances of School Girl and Boy life, remembering the class paper, written and circulated every two weeks, the poet who immortalized every noteworthy action of the class members, and the artist whose pencil had ever been ready to make famous the doings and caricature the misdoings of his fellows. Memories would ever cherish these things fondly—yet the last word of the present relations to the school-board made the pleasantest to be spoken. And so with a tinge of regret, and with inexpressible buoyant hope, he said that word—farewell.

After the presentation of awards, by Dr. Carroll, and the presentation of diplomas, by Jacob Kirkner, President of the Board of Educators, the address to the graduates was delivered, by Dr. H. K. Carroll. His address was brief, and brimful of sound advice. To the parents he said: "When you gave these graduates into the charge of our schools you were little children; we have developed with much care and patience their mental growth; and now we give them back to you, ready-equipped for the battle of life's battle. And a noble young band they are."

Just previous to the playing of the last orchestral selection on the programme President Kirkner presented to the Training Class graduates their diplomas. These graduates were:

Flora B. Petrie. Louise B. Runyon.
Lenra D. Wood.

At the conclusion of the evening's exercises, which were brought to a close by the shouting of the class cheer by the young men on the stage, the usual reception was held in the High School building, was given. The event was a very pretty social one. Dancing was prohibited because it was deemed a bad thing for the health of the girls, but the floor was the cynosure of all eyes. Refreshments were served.

Married and Sailed for Rome.

The marriage took place yesterday at 9:15 o'clock, of Miss Hulda Hordberg and Albert E. Saander, and at noon the day they sailed by the steamer Teutonic for Europe.

The bride is a native of Sweden and her wedding trip is to be to her former home in Stockholm. For the past five years she has been an inmate of the family of Charles W. McCutchen, of Washington Park. The groom is a native of Sweden by birth. He is a member of the firm of Tubin, Saander & Co., plumbers, of this city.

The ceremony took place at the home of the groom's father in Dunellen. The Rev. Mr. Martine officiated. After the wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Saander left for the steamer. They will be gone about two months. Among the guests present from this city were, Gen. Sandford Saander and family, Mrs. Hordberg, Miss Ada Addis, the manager of the bride's house, and Mrs. Addis.

NORTH PLAINFIELD GRADUATES

INTERESTING COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES BY BOROUGH STUDENTS.

Trenton Notes; Pramatic Diplomas to Nine Boys—Scholarship and Composition Prizes—Awarding the Greater School of Life Per Se to Rote—"Forward!" Their Watchword, and Constant Progress Their Purpose.

[FROM THE PRESS OF JUNE 30.]

RAGGED ROBERTson in the pursuit of knowledge, eight young women and six young men of a class of fourteen, attracted the attention in the borough last evening. They were the graduates of the North Plainfield public school for 1891.

The school had closed another of its successful years of growth and prosperity. In the morning, by exercises in the school building. These succeeded by a picnic in the grove at Green Brook, and in the evening by the graduation exercises, which were held in Music Hall, Dunellen.

The stage settings were the same as in former years. Miss C. E. Randolph was the accompanist on the piano. Principal C. E. Rote presided, and beside him on the platform were James Mellee and E. L. Bonney, of the School Trustees, together with the graduates, numbering fourteen, as follows:

Grace L. Bonny, Harry L. McGee,
Raymond V. Carpenter, Frank Haynsole,
Mary V. Hazelton, Margaret Swain,
Elizabeth C. Hall, Edgar Fenton Sheppard,
Alice L. Jones, Nellie Lorine Wheeler,
Edith C. Miles, Edward H. Warting,
Margaret M. Miles, Ralph D. Whiting.

The exercises were begun with music, "Soldier's Farewell", by the school, followed by a declamation, "Opinions Stronger Than Armies", by Ralph D. Whiting. Miss Nellie Lorine Wheeler recited "King Rodwald's Altars", admirably, and Margaret R. Miles read an essay on "Modern Martyrs", in which she showed that "Martyrs believe that martyrs belong to the past; but the present has its martyrs too, just as many as the past, though the causes for which they suffer may be less noble". Fashion, evil habits, and similar things she considered to be constantly adding to the list of modern martyrs.

Following this splendidly rendered essay was a declamation by Frank Raynolds, entitled "Kearney at Seven Pines", the valorous deeds, and death of Gen. Edward H. Warting declaimed on "What is a Minority ?", and Margaret Swain recited "Driving Home the Cows".

"Corn", was the topic of Miss Alice E. Loomis's recitation, and, like the others, she was accorded hearty applause for its admirable rendition.

Especially commendable was the manner in which Edgar F. Sheppard delivered his declamation, "The Inchcape Rock". His voice was clear and distinct, and he could be distinctly heard in all parts of the building.

"Oh, Rail Us, Ye Free!" was sung by the school, and Raymond V. Carpenter read the concluding essay for the evening on "The Pocket-book"—a well-written argument. The pocket-book—he said—is a necessity in this country, where the accumulation of money is the chief aim of so many persons, it is but natural that money should be an important factor in the hands of the city, the county, and the State legislatures; its darker side of life has been its going home empty to scenes where figure the inhuman husband, the sad-eyed wife, and the ragged children. For the sake of the pocket-book—says the writer of the essay—men have not only sacrificed time, strength and talent, which might have been the means of accomplishing great deeds, but have ruined their characters by cheating and robbery.

Two recitations followed: one by Elizabeth C. Hall, entitled "The Maid's Way", which was most acceptably rendered and brought forth loud applause; and the other by Grace L. Bonny, "Aunt Betsy's Trip to Geography". The latter was comical in the extreme, and kept the audience convulsed with laughter.

The remainder of the programme was as follows: music, "The Palms", by the school, with cornet accompaniment by Ralph D. Whiting; a recitation, "The Tapestry Weavers", by Edith C. Miles; a declamation by Harry L. McGee, entitled "A Fragment from a Battle", and a recitation by Edna V. Hazeltine "A Legend". All received their meed of encouragement by applause and flowers.

School Trustee James McGee in an extemporaneous speech stated that Dr. H. K. Carroll, the chairman of the Board, was usually present to distribute the parchments, or diplomas, to the graduates, but, much to the fact had "they were little weak handed in Plainfield", Dr. Carroll had been "loaned" to make an address at the High School Commencement at Music Hall. He considered that the clerk of the weather had failed in contract by not sending a cool evening. "But"—he said—"if we have not got the cool evening we have got the cool speakers to the school."

Mr. McGee alluded particularly to No. 9 on the programme, the essay on "The Pocket-book". The purse—he held—was not a receptacle to hoard away money in, but its contents should be ready for school interests; these interests are maintained only by the liberality of the tax-payers. He compared the school interests, in a certain degree, with an outstretched hand. The school system, however gathered around to wish their relatives and friends god-speed on their journey. The bright and the sad—the graduates and the parents launched upon the sea of future future will depend on the lessons taught them here; they are to govern and direct the affairs of the town. Let them remember how to take them best and cherish them.

In conclusion he said: Graduates, the lesson taught you in the school days now ended is "Forward!" Forward, not backward. They who serve God and do right from angels to attend them. Keep your motto —"The word 'quit' is 'Forward' along the line." Keep your motto—"Forward!"

The graduates then formed a semi-circle on the stage, and as their names were called they stepped forward and received their diplomas, amid the applause of the audience.

The medal for the graduating class was

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

OBITUARY.

Jennie E. Clarkson.

The funeral took place on Monday at her late home, 331 Fifth avenue, New York, of Mrs. Nicholas Geoffroy, formerly Miss Jennie Clarkson of this city. She was the only child of Mr. and Mrs William E. Clarkson, for years among the best known and esteemed people of Plainfield. Mrs. Geoffroy died Saturday morning at six o'clock after almost four months of illness and suffering. Her death is a terrible blow to her parents, who have nothing to live for now; and there are hosts of dear friends of the dead young wife in this and other places who will feel the shock of her loss only a degree less severely. There was a large attendance of sorrowing people at the funeral on Monday. The interment, which was private, was made in this city Monday afternoon.

MR. KYTE IN A QUANDARY.

He Does 'nt Know Whether to Vote the Wind or Abuse for a Lot of Misapprehended Remarks.

Last Monday the Hon. Geo. Kyte, of Fanwood, ordered several loads of fine crushed stone deposited on the south side sidewalk of North avenue, in his town. The stone was delivered late in the day, but Tuesday morning when the laborers appeared on the ground ready to spread it along the walk it had in some unaccountable manner, disappeared, and was found on the south side.

It is rumored that a certain resident of Fanwood told Abner P. Downer he could use the stone on his walk, providing he would get it after his return from New York in the evening, and provided also that he (Downer) would distribute half of it on the walk in front of the residence of the gentleman who made the proposition. Both of these gentlemen live upon the north side of the avenue, where the missing stone was found. They claim, however, that owing to the storm and wind which prevailed Monday night, and the stone being so fine, it must have been blown on the bosom. Mr. Kyte is in a quandary.

HYMENEAL.

Scribner—Vail.

The wedding of Miss Helen Elma Vail, daughter of Mahlon Vail of Park avenue, to Charles Walter Scribner, Professor of Mechanical Engineering at the Iowa State Agricultural College, Ames, Iowa, took place in Grace Protestant Episcopal church Tuesday night. It was a pretty event. The services, with a choral one, the full surpliced choir of the church rendering the music. The Rev. E. M. Hodgson performed the ceremony, and the bride was given away by her father.

The costume of the bride was of white silk, with Medici collar, tulle veil, and bridal train. Among the bridesmaids were Miss Agnes Vail, sister of the bride, and Miss Mary Lee Myers, both of whom wore handsome costumes of lavender silk, trimmed with chiffon. The bride had as maids of honor carried bouquets of roses and sweet pea blossoms.

Henry R. Scribner, Professor of Greek at the Western University of Pennsylvania, Allaghany, was best man. The ushers were Dr. Ellis W. Hodges, Joseph Lawrence Myers, and Frederick Myers, of Plainfield, Arthur H. Scribner of New York, George Henderson of Philadelphia, and George Herbert Ide of Buffalo, New York.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

Hyde—Emery.

At the home of the bride's parents in Titusville, Pa., Tuesday, took place the wedding of Miss Verona Emery, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Emery, to Louis E. Hyde, son of Charles Hyde, the East Front street millionaire banker. The ceremony was att-nded by the immediate relatives of the groom from this city

SOON COMES THE CRESCENTS' RUB.

Westfield Has Beaten Somerville, and Is Thirsting for Plainfield's Gore.

Westfield's fine ball team proves with pride to the record of ten straight victories, and, having defeated Somerville, is sure it will be an easy matter to give the Plainfield Crescents an humiliating drubbing.

Of the hundred or more Plainfielders who went to Westfield and saw the West boys defeat there on Saturday, in which that the umpire was the most important man on the Westfield team. His calling of strikes was greatly criticised. It was a great game anyway, whether the umpire robbed the West Ends or not. It would have made green with envy some of the fellows who used to play the ball at the recent game where Harkins pitched, to see the Westfield players bang the ball all around the lot. In one inning the Westfields made five tallies and got two two-baggers, and scored six runs. The Somervilles hit the ball too, but the Westfielders made the ball count where the flies that promised big results. With the umpire's assistance Hammill, the West field pitcher, struck out nine men, three of them in succession. Harkins struck out only two. Somerville's hits and runs were scattered. The game was practically errorless. A feature of the nonstar batting of the West boys was Hammill throwing the ball at the umpire's head and missing it. The teams played as follows:

SOMERVILLE.		WESTFIELD.
Harkins	pitcher	Hammill
Hardy	catcher	Merrill
Bessler	first base	Dixon
Farrell	second base	McAbee
Mountford	third base	Quimby
Risser	third base	Mellen
Davenport	right field	McLaughlin
Lyons	center field	Hammill
Lindy	left field	Kelson

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Westfield	0	5	0	1	2	0	0	1	x—9
Somerville	1	0	0	2	0	1	2	0	1—7

DEATHS.

NICHOLS—Entered into rest, June 30, 1891, Louise, wife of James W. Nichols, and daughter of the late Wm. H. Woodward.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,
UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS,
28 PARK AVENUE.
Telephone Call 21.
Residence, 49 MADISON AVENUE.
Telephone Call 37.

WANTS AND INFORMATION.

"WHO ARE YOU WRITING TO, DEAR?"

"I am answering Mrs. Pinkham's letter, that reached us at Cairo. She has told me just what to do, and I am feeling much better; besides, she has given me a list of places where her preparations are sold. I found them here in Alexandria, and have laid in a stock. My mind is easy now, so any time you wish to start, I'm ready!"

American ladies travelling abroad find the Compound invaluable. It sustains the energies in the most trying climate, and is a faithful friend whenever needed. Mrs. Pinkham's foreign correspondence is very large, and increases rapidly.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health," a beautiful illustrated book.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only Positive Cure and Establishment Remedy for the Diseases and Weaknesses of Women.

It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulceration, Irregular, Painful and Suppressed Menses, Leucorrhœa, Dizziness or Wrong, and is Invaluable to the Change of Life. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. Kidney Complaints of either sex, Nervous Prostration, Indigestion, and strengthens and invigorates the Stomach. Cures Headache, Sleeplessness, Depression, Dizziness, and Indigestion. Every time it will cure all Kidney Complaints of either sex. The Compound is the one true remedy.

Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

POETICALLY PUT!

Dr. Watts, once your best poets, said,

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long".

If the Doctor had lived in our time and had known anything about the Clothing business, he would probably written instead,

"Man must have trousers here below
And wants them sewed up strong".

And to these words he might have added—

"He likes to have them fit him, so
They'll be neither short nor long".

And then, if he had accidentally become acquainted with us and our stock of trousers, he would have turned out more poetry to the tune of something like this—

"The young, the old, and the gay gallants,
Are all well pleased with McGregor's Pants".

But, because of this poetry, you'll not to suppose the pants are poetry, for they are made of goods which are only like poetry, inasmuch that they are lasting.

Come and see us and we will endeavor to please you; and if we can't, no one can.

McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St NEWARK, N. J.

Misses A. L. & M. D. GORSLINE,
Fancy Goods, Notions, Art Needle Work, Painted Novelties, &c.,
14 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
STAMPING AND DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.
ARTISTIC CUTTING AND EMBROIDERY.

Lumber & Coal
LOOMIS & RICE
B'dway. 49 TELEPHONE 75 A

BERNHARD MEYER,
Successor to A. D. Thompson,
Riverside Stock Farm,
AT FINDERNE STATION,
On Central Railroad of New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of
Horses of all Kinds and for all Purposes. Also Mules and Fresh Cattle.
Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.

WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.
BRANCH STABLES, No. 238 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.
Have now on hand some fine Road Horses and Trotters, and closely Matched Teams

New Plainfield Has a Nine Worthy as Its Name.

Joseph Moore, foreman of Alert Hose Company, with J. E. Terrill and Charles Fisk, keep the commissary, who went to Stewart Woods to bring to Plainfield the brand-new $500 hose wagon of which Tom Pazzo has sold. They were accompanied by M. A. Higgins and J. Ervin Waters. The young gentlemen had a good time after nine, and the clanging of his bell awakened early sleepers. Such a fine wagon is a credit to the hand-colored boy dressed even Washington Street from its slumbers, and the entire department, and all of that place turned out, thin

WHEN THE TEA-KETTLE HUMS.

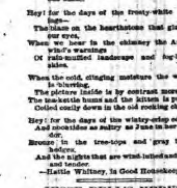
Hey! for the days of the silver and sedge,
Gold in the tree tops and flame in the hedge,
Each thistle and milkweed mountains a bear-cub
Or they write planets with atoms-soft ringlet
They flit and they flutter, new hues, and new
They catch in the gold-threaded locks of the
Or, weight of the nephew they waver and wan-
As light as the vapor that floats in the morn.

Hey! for the days when the odor of apples
Blows up and down the great orchard's ex-
Where the tester in the chimney the Autumn
Wind's warnings
Of rain-mottled leaderes and fog-hidden
Where the cold, clinging moisture the window
Is blurring,
The picture inside is by contrast more fair;
The mackerels hums and the kettle is purring,
Coiled close on the hearth in the red rocking chair.

Hey! for the days of the wintry-edge eclipse,
And sharpshins as sudden as June in her ripen-
Bronze in the tree-tops and gray to the
And the nights that are wind-lulled and starry
and tender.
—Hattie Whitney, in Good Housekeeping.

JESSE BELL'S NERVE.

A Hard Fight and Young Bear Captured by a Doctor.



IT IS true as a friend in the newspapers that Jesse Bell is dead," said Dr. Loriner, of Fort Bidwell, No. 2 Mining Company, Northern Territory. "The best man that ever prospected a hillside and hunted lions in the mountains of Wyoming or any other wilds is dead. In the time I ever saw Jesse Bell he

had just completed a journey of one hundred and twenty miles with his upper jaw and part of his nose and cheek gone, half of his scalp cut off, one foot crushed and mangled, his right arm badly lacerated and three ribs broken. The journey had taken two days and a half and two nights and a half. It began at the mouth of Horse creek, on the Green river, and ended at Fort Bridger. I was at the fort when Jesse was brought in by his partner, Arkansas Bill, and another man, a stranger. I never saw such a light as he was. No explanations were asked for or given until Jesse was placed safely in the hospital. Then the commandant said to Arkansas Bill:

"'Indians?'

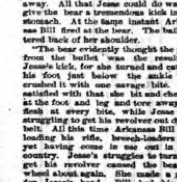
"'No,' replied Bill; 'bears.'

"And then Bill told the story of one of the most terrific bear fights that any man in that region of big and fierce bears and intensely bear hunters had ever heard of. Jesse and Bill had been prospecting a hundred miles or more in the headwaters of Snake, Wind and Green rivers for some time. They found no ore to speak of and left the hunting and trapping were none of the best. They worked their way down through Hoback's Gap, Gap creek, the headwaters of Horse creek, which they followed to its mouth. There they struck grazing land of otters, built another fur animals, put up a cabin, and settled down for a few weeks' trapping. One day they set a bear trap and decided and started out to bag one or two of the shy little deer. The antelope had been turned a high bluff, and they followed the game for eight miles without being able to get a shot. The antelope finally passed around the edge of the bluff, and the two hunters began crawling along the bluff, out of sight of the antelope, with the hope of getting within range. Jesse Bell was in the lead, and as he turned a sharp corner of rock he came face to face with the big she silver-tip bear, a yearling cub and two spring

SHE MADE A GRAB FOR JESSE'S HEAD.

cubs. They were not ten feet away, and they saw Jesse as soon as he saw them. They were in a little hollow, and the position and place there was in made it a dangerous spot either for an attack on the bears or the defense against them. Arkansas Bill was close to Jesse's side before the latter could tell Bin sense was ahead. He took in the situation at once and jumped back. Before Jesse could follow him the old bear, her fur bristling, was at the cub for him. Jesse fired and broke the bear's shoulder. Then he jumped aside, but the bear was back on him, and she caught him in the side. Both went down in a heap. The bear falling on top, at Arkansas saw that the bear closed her great jaws on Jesse's side. Her upper teeth were buried in the flesh, cracking three of the fiber gigantic stems. Fortunately her under teeth struck a heavy leather bullet pouch that Jesse carried close over his left hip and held a stump. That prevented the enormous jaws from closing together in Jesse's side, and tearing a large portion of it away. All that Jesse could do was to give the bear a tremendous kick in the stomach. At the same time Arkansas Bill fired at the bear. The ball entered back of her shoulder.

"The bear evidently thought the pain from the bullet was the result of Jesse's kick, for she released and caught his foot just below the ankle and crushed it with one savage bite. Not satisfied with that she took a second shot at the foot and leg and tore away the flesh at every bite, while Jesse was struggling to get his revolver out of his belt. All this time Arkansas Bill was loading his rifle, breech-loaders not yet having come to use out in that country. Jesse's struggles to turn and get his revolver around to the right wheel about again. She made a grab for Jesse's head. Bill had his gun loaded by this time, and sent a heavy bullet to the tough old bear. This top



A LEVELE TUSSLE WITH THE TOUGH OLD BEAR.

shot was not fatal, but Jesse raised partially on his feet and got his revolver in his

[illegible] Like your countrymen warned and struck Jesse a blow with his gun on the head. It fell back on the ground, and Jesse, with a bullet in the brain, [illegible] dead. Arkansas Bill would have been left alone to fight the bear, but Jesse now lay so that Bill could not fire without endangering his friend. Bill skinned the bear, then moved his head. Jesse did not, but the bear's head moved in the same direction as it quickly, as Jesse lay half upon upward, and closed down on his head close to the upper jaw. In describing this situation afterward, said that he could look right down the bear's throat. But Arkansas Bill was equal to the occasion, and placing the muzzle of his rifle at the bear's ear fired. The bear sprang back. She did not take the trouble, though, to loosen her hold on Jesse's head and body, but tore away the upper jaw, part of the nose, one cheek, and a piece of the scalp nine inches long and two wide. The bear fell over against Arkansas Bill dead. Her great body carried him down with her and pinned him fast by both legs. He extricated himself with difficulty and limped to the aid of his friend, whom he found lying there in a ghastly spectacle. His jaw was hanging by a strip of flesh to his cheek. Bill tied it with his boots. While he was doing Jesse's torn scalp the yearling bear, which, with the two cubs, had been silent spectator of the fight, attempted to take it up where the old bear had been forced to leave it off. Bill made a savage rush upon the two hunters. Arkansas Bill had a lively tussle with the young grizzly and was finally compelled to kill it with his six-shooter, every chamber being emptied before the bear gave up.

"Jesse waited without a groan or a word until Bill had finished the young bear and then fainted from the shock of his wounds. Having fixed them up the best he could with the means at hand, Bill took Jesse in his arms and started for camp. It was late in the afternoon, and it was important that camp should be reached before dark, for the black wolves were numerous in the hills, and both Jesse and Bill knew that they would follow their trail if darkness overtook them. Some idea of Arkansas Bill's pluck and endurance may be known that Jesse Bell was a man six feet four in his stocking feet, and made up, counting his dead bear and hunted lions in the mountains of Wyoming or any other wilds is dead. In the time I ever saw Jesse Bell he

had just completed a journey of one hundred and twenty miles with his upper jaw and part of his nose and cheek gone, half of his scalp cut off, one foot crushed and mangled, his right arm badly lacerated and three ribs broken. The journey had taken two days and a half and two nights and a half. It began at the mouth of Horse creek, on the Green river, and ended at Fort Bridger. I was at the fort when Jesse was brought in by his partner, Arkansas Bill, and another man, a stranger. I never saw such a light as he was. No explanations were asked for or given until Jesse was placed safely in the hospital. Then the commandant said to Arkansas Bill:

"'Indians?'

"'No,' replied Bill; 'bears.'

"And then Bill told the story of one of the most terrific bear fights that any man in that region of big and fierce bears and intensely bear hunters had ever heard of. Jesse and Bill had been prospecting a hundred miles or more in the headwaters of Snake, Wind and Green rivers for some time. They found no ore to speak of and left the hunting and trapping were none of the best. They worked their way down through Hoback's Gap, Gap creek, the headwaters of Horse creek, which they followed to its mouth. There they struck grazing land of otters, built another fur animals, put up a cabin, and settled down for a few weeks' trapping. One day they set a bear trap and decided and started out to bag one or two of the shy little deer. The antelope had been turned a high bluff, and they followed the game for eight miles without being able to get a shot. The antelope finally passed around the edge of the bluff, and the two hunters began crawling along the bluff, out of sight of the antelope, with the hope of getting within range. Jesse Bell was in the lead, and as he turned a sharp corner of rock he came face to face with the big she silver-tip bear, a yearling cub and two spring

SHE MADE A GRAB FOR JESSE'S HEAD.

cubs. They were not ten feet away, and they saw Jesse as soon as he saw them. They were in a little hollow, and the position and place there was in made it a dangerous spot either for an attack on the bears or the defense against them. Arkansas Bill was close to Jesse's side before the latter could tell Bin sense was ahead. He took in the situation at once and jumped back. Before Jesse could follow him the old bear, her fur bristling, was at the cub for him. Jesse fired and broke the bear's shoulder. Then he jumped aside, but the bear was back on him, and she caught him in the side. Both went down in a heap. The bear falling on top, at Arkansas saw that the bear closed her great jaws on Jesse's side. Her upper teeth were buried in the flesh, cracking three of the fiber gigantic stems. Fortunately her under teeth struck a heavy leather bullet pouch that Jesse carried close over his left hip and held a stump. That prevented the enormous jaws from closing together in Jesse's side, and tearing a large portion of it away. All that Jesse could do was to give the bear a tremendous kick in the stomach. At the same time Arkansas Bill fired at the bear. The ball entered back of her shoulder.

"The bear evidently thought the pain from the bullet was the result of Jesse's kick, for she released and caught his foot just below the ankle and crushed it with one savage bite. Not satisfied with that she took a second shot at the foot and leg and tore away the flesh at every bite, while Jesse was struggling to get his revolver out of his belt. All this time Arkansas Bill was loading his rifle, breech-loaders not yet having come to use out in that country. Jesse's struggles to turn and get his revolver around to the right wheel about again. She made a grab for Jesse's head. Bill had his gun loaded by this time, and sent a heavy bullet to the tough old bear. This top

A LEVELE TUSSLE WITH THE TOUGH OLD BEAR.

shot was not fatal, but Jesse raised partially on his feet and got his revolver in his

A BATTLE.

A new a battle yesterday
And many lives were lost
The world will hear from them
And hear their latest cost!

Against the white the smoke was made
Which hid the foe from view
Then in the smoke by aim and chance
The bullets quickly flew.

The men shot down like sheaths of light
And pierced their mates, and made
Their blood to flow in crimson streams
And dying bite of shade.

It was an easter meal, I guess,
For those who fought and fled
No bugle called, no hunter winded,
I heard no sound of dread.

Yet in an hour the day was done
The sky o'erspread in sorrow,
Wails, moans and sighs that smelled none
The wind a dirge had borne.

Till at my very feet it lay,
All victory, with its despair,
It was a flag of truce, to say
The battle fought and won.
—Richard E. Burton, in St. Nicholas

STREET CARS IN EUROPE.

Paris Are Generally Lower Than in the United States.

"I have just had a long trip through Europe looking at their street cars, or 'tram cars,' as they are called there," said a correspondent of the New York Telegram.

"In Dublin I found the street railways under one management, called the United Dublin Tramway Company. The fare is five cents, or twenty pfennigs, for meals and twenty on top, and by a law of the Kingdom all public conveyances are taken on the Sabbath day. When the seats are full no more passengers are taken on, and there is none of the standing and crowding we have in this country. The rails of the Dublin tramways are grooved and weigh nine-ty pounds to the yard. They are not laid on ties and sleepers, but in cement on a concrete foundation and are connected with coupling rods. The pavement, both inside and outside the track, is of granite blocks on a concrete foundation. Where the pavement leaves the blocks are filled with tar and cement, making the pavement totally impervious to water. The rails are flush with the pavement and are kept in perfect repair, so that one might drive over them with a buggy and not know that he was crossing a railway track. The fare is one penny, or two cents, for any distance inside of a mile. It is a horse system, and the speed is between eight and nine miles an hour. The horses are of a very high grade, as the Government offers a gratuity on every horse coming up to requirements that makes up the difference in the prices of a good and a poor animal. In consideration of this gratuity the Government reserves the right to take the horses owned by the tramway company for cavalry service in case of war.

"In Belfast and Glasgow the systems are similar, while Edinburgh and Birmingham have very good cable systems. In London there is the Highgate Hill cable road, and all the other roads are worked by horse power. In November last a new electric road was opened in London. This road is said to have a three or center-rail system, with the cars drawn by an engine which receives the power from the central rail, and electricity is generated from stations at the end of the road. On this line there are seventeen trains of three cars each, which leave the stopping-places at intervals of three minutes. The fare is five cents. On all the roads money, and is paid at a turnstile. The speed is about twelve to fifteen miles an hour.

"Paris has electric cars run by the storage system, and it seems to work very well. One feature of the Italian roads worthy of attention is that there are two fares—a first-class fare, where the passengers sit inside, and a second-class, where the passengers stand outside. The difference in fare is two cents."

WHAT WE POSSESS AND LACK.

An English Writer Hints at Americans and Their Peculiarities.

The nervous effects of the rapidity with which news of events of world-wide new world are accentuated by influences of climate. A certain delicacy of feature, grace of movement, sustained of pose, distinguish both the mental and the physical products of the people of the United States. In England, he belongs to nervous, highly-strung, keenly-susceptible organizations. American artists are gradually losing command of lights and shades; they dispose sketches upon the canvas with the cleverness of French masters. American poets call to be superficial, says a writer in the North American Review. Their thinking rarely think a thing out; they are suggestive rather than forcible; they play with their ideas like girls with their mice; they really grapple with problems and squeeze from them their life-blood. Their literature is crowded with which are networks of dogmatic mysticism, or compounds of Puritanism with transcendental sentiment.

American humor is rarely of a rollicking kind; it is dry, not rich; fine rather than deep; subtle, but broad. It depends upon quick perceptions of analogies or upon the exaggeration of facts rather than upon a lovingly quiet sensibility. Americans have produced no plays which deserve the name, and in power of dramatic invention they are deficient. Their voices, like their laughter, are seldom rich or mellow, as though they proceeded from hidden recesses of being. Their variety of the English language is modified so as to gain time. Their utterance is rapid; they drop their voices at the end of the sentence in their hurry to reach the next; their idioms are compressed; even their spelling is clipped.

Cold, self-possessed, precocious, alert, keen-witted, Americans, seem wanting in fervor, passion, repose and expansiveness. Their life exactly the reverse of that the gift is dangerous if it dissipates powers or squanders talents. Few writers devote themselves to letters as their sole vocation with the self-devotion by which alone the highest literary work is produced. Nowhere writing is not undertaken by persons who have other occupations. Even the editor of a forms an interlude in the literary life of writers who are also verifiers, lawyers, biographers and journalists.

The Word "Jew."

"We are Jews," said the rabbi, to a New Yorker, "and the word is right as call us Jews, but some of us do not like the word, because it has been used in reproof and as a term of contempt or derision. People often seem to be saying when they say of a man, 'he is a Jew.'

In English books, as well as in German books, the word is often used in a sense of reproach. In European cities the Jews were compelled to live by themselves in the meanest quarters, and this custom has come down to the age of sneezingly. We are called Jews because our ancient country was Judea, but we are not Jews in religion, and some of us would rather be called Hebrews than Jews. But we will yet make the word Jew shine in the United States."

Reached.

Pedagogue—What do you mean by calling your lesson "dead?"

Bobbie—Please, sir, I was only coding.

Pedagogue—That's too flaky; come here, I'll have to whale you—boy.

In the Retrospect.

Bridget—Is it the fellow she's tryin' to make think she's rich that's in the parlor?

Thomas—Naw, it's the feller she's tryin' to make think she's young.—Munsey's Weekly.

Watched Mixed in Her Views.

"You may sit in the stern of the boat and watch the others row," said Charley, "and the young man he took the oars and he row."

"If you please, sir," said the boy, "I'd rather watch the young lady."—Boston Transcript.

Up What Not Speaking.

The new waiter at a Harlem restaurant approached a table where two men were dining.

"What'll you have?"

"I've got no particular choice, myself," said one of the men, addressing his companion, "but I'll leave it to you."

"Then bring us a couple of dishes of hash," said the other man.

"Hash!" exclaimed the waiter, in a tone of disgust, as he turned away. "Up what not speaking."—Harper's Weekly.

JAPANESE LAMP SHADE.

It's Very Easy and Can Be Made at a Trifling Cost.

To make this lamp shade, which is both pretty and inexpensive, take one of

PORTABLE LAMP SHADE.

the cheap Japanese fans which are to be had with a square at the top. Cut out two pieces of white paper the size of the fan and tack one on each side. In covering you may use up any pieces of silk and velvet. On the front piece of paper across the middle a bit of silk or satin, and fill the corners in with velvet or plush of some shade which will harmonize. Then with a pair of fine silk scissors cut a few purple pansies painted on it (see the illustration), and the petals of a darker heliotrope. Cover the back with plain Indian silk and finish the edge with some full laces or ruchings and make about eight inches high with a hole into which the handle of the fan. Gild the woodwork if you like to put between you and the lamp. If you can not use the brush you will find a bit of tissue paper will do a pretty substitute for the painting.

Right here let me add a hint to those who have access to electric light or gas water colors. You can make a host of lovely things, such as photographs, handkerchief or glove sachets, bags, sachet and toilet sets, by using those India silks which come in an all ready to use form and are to sweet as nature makes them. The designs are really artistic. You will assuredly find something suitable, wild roses, lilies, dogwood, morning glories—almost any blossom you can think of—and they are tinted on the backgrounds. From a bit of this fashion your work, whatever it may be, will be unique and perhaps it. Always be to cut your silk so as to leave the edges as even as possible. Then as the water colors loosen up flowers and leaves, making the shadows darker and the lights brighter by a bit of color you have rendered opaque with Chinese white. If there are lines or guides or a thing conventional in the design, outline with gold, and if a scrap of plain background shows, try to arrange it so you can get a variety of "gloves," "photographs," or whatever it is to be used for. From this you may fashion many a thing of beauty which few would believe was not really and truly" hand-painted. Please remember I do not mean that you are to paint all over the design. Simply touch up lights and shadows, always following the natural coloring as it is. One more hint. One can find at an upholsterer's many a lovely remnant of some silk. These are a variety of designs, and from a yard or less you can fashion two or three dainty trifles.—American Agriculturist.

LEMONS AND EGGS.

Valuable Skin-Bleach Remedies Within Everybody's Reach.

Simple things are often of much benefit, and lemons and common table salt are two such. Rub the face and hands with Lemon juice and water without sugar, will oftentimes relieve one of a severe headache in a short time, and a half pint of lemon juice three times a day in a little water is said to be good for rheumatism. Nothing is so acceptable to a feverish person as lemonade, and for a sore throat that refuses to be quieted, I have tried the following preparation with success: Take the white of an egg, beaten stiff; then add the juice of a lemon in which two or three lumps of sugar have been dissolved and keeping the mixture at hand, take a tablespoonful at a time until relieved. A very good way of preparing lemons when they are going to be put them on to cold water letting them boil until they are soft, then squeeze the juice from them, get a good deal more than in any other way. Adding sugar to the taste, or to every half pint of juice put one pound of loaf sugar and a little water, and boil down, use for lemon is to bind a thin slice upon a sore that is troublesome at night and repeat once or twice, it will soon relieve the soreness. Then if the hands are stained from medicine or any other cause, rub them with the lemon and they will be restored by the application of lemon juice and rough salt. Lemon juice in the mouth, and stains may be removed by rubbing dry starch in at once; repeating it.—Good Housekeeping.

CASE FOR LETTERS.

One That Is Easily Made and Extremely Serviceable.

Cover two pieces of cardboard in crescent shape as shown in pattern, the width may vary from point to point, say 10½ inches, and 2 inches deep at the widest part, when finished. The front piece can be covered with green velvet

LETTER CASE.

and lined with pink cambric, the back piece with pink cambric on both sides. Sew together at the rounding part. Ornament with gilt braid, and with gold-sized pink silk cord straight across to the other corner, three around to the middle, sew together, and then around the front edge. Finish the corners with a pink bow, and hang by pink ribbons. Pretty and inexpensive. This is easily made and is very convenient.—Orange Judd Farmer.

OUTWITTING A FRAUD.

How a York, Who Was Falsely Accused, Lied Out of His Difficulty.

It was Queen Elizabeth, who said that a lie is the intellectual method of meeting a difficulty." Apropos of this is the story of a man who figured in a travesty of justice in Turkey. In that country there is a law that an accused man must prove his innocence or he is declared guilty.

One day, says a contemporary, a complaint was brought before the Lord, a missionary there, and asked if it was true that he had told a lie. This was a staggerer to the missionary, and he knew would have to know the case before he could decide, although on general principles he was inclined to doubt it.

"The case is this," replied the seeker after truth: "A Turk, a stranger to me, living in Russia, accused me of buying from him one thousand sheep and not giving any pay. He took no way of proving that I did not buy and receive the sheep and the case must certainly be decided against me. I came up for trial to-day and after the charge had been made I admitted that I had bought and received the sheep (I knew was a lie) and had at the same time paid for them in full. He couldn't prove that I had not, and so was dismissed."

The Turkish thought that it over a little, and then said:

"Your case is very unfortunate, but I am satisfied, this was certainly the time.—N. Y. Continent.

If One Can Believe Phil Tobin.

Annie—Pooh! There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught.

Tom—I don't believe it, judging from the rate great big ones were caught last season.—Boston Herald.

Common Enough.

Mrs. Brown—Mrs. Jones is a dreadful gossip.

She—The Germans have a proverb that "the wicked sing no songs."

Mrs. Brown—Well, I suppose complaint consists in having to listen.—Munsey's Weekly.

ODD BITS HERE AND THERE.

"Old Cobble Rambler" was the supposition on a postal card which recently passed through the Boston post office.

A cross building at Decatur, Mich., is sickening, and the people of the town call the village sweet nicotine sweet there.

D. F. Strange, of Lynchburg, Va., has in his possession a curiously carved violin, said to have been the property of Thomas Jefferson.

Speaking of brief names, there is Bedmin, Tennessee; Bo, Illinois; Bedmin, Kansas; Bo, a river in Holland; and the Y and a village in Sweden named A.

On the top of a dead spruce tree at Bellefonte, Pa., a robin's nest, with eggs and salamanders built an exceptionally fine nest of its own. Two hundred feet below.

The slavery-foot tower erected at Kearney, N. J., in 1846 has been born down. A man named Bunkell built it, and on a certain day sounded it with his family expecting the Lord to snatch them into Heaven.

A Philadelphia cable-car turning a street curve jolted the "bang" off the forehead of a stylish lady and her on the newspaper of a gentleman who was reading of a scalping incident somewhere west.

A club composed of married men has been started in Hannibal, Mo., to assemble objects in business married men to spend their evenings at home. They meet very frequently, almost every evening, at a drug store and sit around talking about the pleasures which married men miss by spending much of their leisure outside of their own house holds.

THE UNITED KINGDOM.

It is proposed to build an open-air theater at the Crystal palace, London, with a seating capacity for five thousand people.

The consumption of tea in the United Kingdom during 1890 reached the unprecedently high figure of 4.65 pounds per head.

Nearly half of the kerosene consumed in Great Britain comes from the United States, three-eighths from Russia, and one-eighth from Scotland.

In England the old four-posted bedstead is the pride of the nation, but the new patent bedstead is fast becoming universal. The English beds are the largest beds in the world.

Throughout the whole of British India 106,838,337 males and 111,332,927 females, or 217,171,264 persons in all, are annually unable to vote for writs and are under no instructions of any kind, more than one-tenth of the males and about one-ninth of the females belonging to Bombay.

At a recent meeting of the Geological society, London, a nugget of the largest gold nugget yet found in western Australia, known as the "Little Hero," weighing 230 ounces troy, was exhibited. It was found at Shaw's Fall, 200 miles from Roebuene and 80 from Nullagine, at a depth of 8 feet from the surface, found by Mr. Harry Page Woodward, F. G. S.

The bank of England was established in 1694, and is older than any of the institutions of the class in any other of the great nations. It was not the first of the important financial houses, however. The bank of Venice was created in 1101, that of Genoa in 1407, that of Amsterdam in 1619 and that of Rotterdam in 1635. In 1609 the bank of France was established.

EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCE.

Two English chemists have concluded from experiments that phosphoric acid may be produced by ozonized water.

It is a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 606 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 9,236,000 vibrations.

A new process for turning coal without smoke has recently been discovered. It consists in sprinkling water containing a solution of saltpeter on the top of the coal, and the result there is no smoke and the glow is as intense as ever.

Experiment has proved that, if a delicate piece of lace be placed between an ear and a watch, and a drop of ammonia be let fall on the lace to bind a thin slice upon a sore that it true because at night and repeat once or twice, it will soon relieve the soreness. Then if the hands are stained from medicine or any other cause, rub them with the lemon and they will be restored by the application of lemon juice and rough salt. Lemon juice in the mouth, and stains may be removed by rubbing dry starch in at once; repeating it.—Good Housekeeping.

TRICKS OF TRADES.

Natural Explanation of an Unusual Way of Treating a Lady's Hand.

"Here, you get out of this! Don't let me catch you in this store again!" A little feminine shriek followed this rough ordination. It turned, when a New York Herald pencil man pressed and beheld a beautiful and fashionably dressed young lady in the clutches of a tailor made man. He had torn open a little bundle which he had just received by express and found that it contained her money into her hand, and with considerable roughness was hurrying her to the door. The head of the young woman was a picture. She looked like an angry queen. Her eyes were half aflame and half drowned in tears. The magnificent tooth showed through the reddest kind of lips, and her clear complexion was like marble touched with the fine scarlet of flowers.

I was tempted to interfere, but having heard tales of Englishmen and other strange things in these great bazaars, and knowing the man besides to be a gentleman, I refrained. Then the cause of drama was taking place in one of the most fashionable stores in the city—a whitehall ngt hall.

"Do I know that lady?" said the floor walker, with a laugh. "I should say I do! She is a very grand lady, indeed. My dear sir, she is one of the tricks of the trade. That bewitching lady in Paris silks is probably an imported bunnet is a salesgirl in the store of our enterprising neighbor on the next block. She gets more money than we, but the same downs here disguised as a customer, knows all the humbugs about us blind, and proceeded to prize a number of our goods in which our enterprising neighbor so-people is not modest selling. That is so as to give him a tip how to mark his goods. In short, she is a spy, and as we could not permitted to hang spies in this warfare of trade all we can do is to escort them to the ticket House and let them go. Now that this young lady has been discovered her occupation in this particular line of usefulness is gone, but our neighbor will have another rigged up in less than no time. Eternal vigilance is the price of mild goods. Then in

"But do all the big stores keep these spies, so you call them?" I asked.

"Well," said the ungallant floor walker, with a sly wink and smile, "they all of them do but ourselves."

A Chance for Thought.

Europe has eleven million soldiers, hundreds of millions of money, and the people are taxed hundreds of millions of dollars for armament. And yet no question of the day is of more interest in Europe during the last fifty years which is the condition of the poor. Most have settled in two minutes at a cost of three dollars.

Evidently.

Curnie—Brown had two shoots in the wind when I saw him yesterday after noon.

Banks—Then he evidently succeeded in his morning's work. He was trying to raise the wind when I saw him.—Mumsey's Weekly.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE STANDARD RAIL-WAY OF AMERICA
Perfect Safeguards by the Interlocking System and Block Signals.

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On and after Oct. 26, 1890, trains leave Elmira [illegible] as follows:

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7 30 P. M. Western Express, with Pullman Vestibule Sleeping cars for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cleveland and Toledo.
8 45 P. M. Fast Express, with Pullman Vestibule Sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, Chicago and St. Louis.
For Erie, Jamestown, Washington and the South—1 00 A. M. (through car to Erie), 7 30 A. M. (connects at Corning with 1 00 P. M. from Elmira), 1 00 P. M. (connects at Corning with 8 30 A. M. from Elmira), 5 00 P. M. (connects at Corning with 12 10 P. M. from Elmira), 8 00 P. M. (through car to Erie). Sundays—7 47 and 9 20 P. M.

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1891. No. 28.

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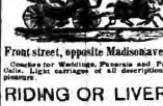
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Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
adjoining Force's Hotel Mr. Roberts will always be found at the stables and able to attend to those desiring of turn-outs for a short time, and hopes for a liberal share of public patronage. Mr. Thornley's coaches are at the service of those who may desire.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeck's Mail Store, Park avenue.
The Accommodation Express will attend to the prompt delivery in any part of the city, delivering goods or Baggage to and from the Depot, or from place to place. Orders left at Vanderbeck's Mail Store, or at the residence of the Proprietor, Front street, will receive Prompt attention. Leaving orders a guarantee of promptness and satisfaction.

INSURANCE.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
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J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents other first-class Fire insurance Companies. Agents of the Ocean Steamship Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. First and City National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also
BUILDING LOTS
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JAMES G. POPE. ELIAS R. POPE

A FEW TRAINED
AGENTS
wanted in Plainfield and vicinity to introduce our
The World's Religions.
Agents LIBERAL TERMS. A rare chance.
Best Territory.
THE CHRISTIAN LITERATURE CO.
20 Astor House, NEW YORK.

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. 7-11-tf

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
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Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
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PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE
a2tf

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LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Oliver.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate. P. O. Box 186. Steam Piano moving a specialty. 11tf

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND F RTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
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For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
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ADRIANCE
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SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice, of the finest vineyards, and left long until very aged and becomes partly effervescent, thereby rendering it invaluable.
Tonic and Strengthening Properties are guaranteed by all users of this Wine, being produced under the supervision of one practical Wine Maker, who carefully manufactures each grape of Concord, Hartford Prolific, Ives Seedling and Delaware. Health who have examined it. The youngest and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and adapted to the various ailments that affect the female system.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the grape in its purest state, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by the use of Salicylic Acid, entirely free from fermentation, and without the aid of fermentation. It is a delicious fruity pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's Sacramental Claret
is made and selected for the Communion, as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for Sacramental uses.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of medium dry character, produced from the choicest grapes grown in this section. It is pure.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled for medicinal purposes and family use. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the celebrated Cognac Brandies.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is on every bottle and cork.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

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No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
Tax exempt cigars in the State, and made entire premises from the finest Havana.
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment always on hand of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco, always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
Trial! Trial!

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST'C
SEGARS!—
6 PARK AVE., (first entrance from 2nd st.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
Of every description.
Thoroughbred "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, without the poison and nicotine, always on hand

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Snuff, Pipes, Cigarettes, &c. Especial attention paid to Mail Orders. 21 West Front street, one door west of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 4-4-tf

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
11 SOMERSET ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES.
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stove s can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We can lead but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and
Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

SHE IS MINE.

There's a sparkle in her eye
That's a sufficient cure for me,
If they chint so for them try—
Not me.

There's a blush upon her cheek,
Like the peach flow'r's tincture, she
Like red without by the sky—
Not me.

She has roses in her hair,
Now I was not there,
Nay, did I ever dare?
Is she mine?

Or can it all be a dream,
Idle poet's empty theme?
Put in words that sound like rhyme?
Impudence!

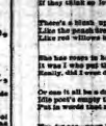
No; for sure upon her hand
Glows the golden band
Fidgee work, understand—
Like a vine.

And a perfect fellicity
Fits upon it. The affair
Does look mighty like it.
Don't it now?
She is mine,
Although Church is Money's worship.

MR. BOWSER.

He Averts a Great Danger in His Household.

Mrs. Bowser and Mrs. Fletcher Then for Mrs. B.'s Enlightenment—She Again Proves Herself a Friend Indeed—The Worm May Turn at Last.



WHAT'S the matter and what have you got there?" queried Mrs. Bowser, as he came home after the usual time, and being loaded down with a heavy package and looking warm.

"Don't ask it me any questions now" he replied, as he dropped his hat and squirmed out of his overcoat.

"Is anything wrong—are you sick?" she anxiously demanded.

"Don't say a word—not a word, and don't bother me for ten minutes! I hope I'm able to avert the danger!"

She turned pale and fell upon the sofa, and he hurriedly broke the string securing the package and laid the three quart bottles which comprised its contents and rushed upstairs, down the back stairs, down into the basement and up again. A strange, disagreeable odor followed him as he hustled around, and by the time he had returned to the sitting room Mrs. Bowser had recovered sufficiently to ask:

"Mr. Bowser, what on earth are you doing, and what in the name of goodness is that stuff?"

"What have I been doing? Saving our lives, Mrs. Bowser—saving the life of every one under this roof!"

"But I—I didn't know our lives were in danger."

"Of course not. If the house was on fire from top to bottom and the firemen pitching our furniture out of the windows, you might possibly realize the fact, but it has never struck you that there is silently lurks in every room in this house."

"How you talk, Mr. Bowser!" she sneered. "What has been the danger hanging over us?"

"Mistress, Mrs. Bowser!" he whispered, as he sat down and wiped his heated face; "Microbes and bacteria—millions of 'em!"

"It can't be!" she replied.

"Can't it! You've lived in New York two weeks, then you go as far as Broadway ones, and you think you know all about it! I knew, of course, but having so many other things to do the idea one slipped my mind until to-day."

"But what causes that terrible odor?"

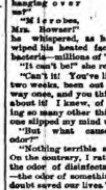
"Nothing terrible about it, as I see. On the contrary, I rather like it. It is the odor of disinfectants, Mrs. Bowser —the odor of something which has no doubt saved our lives."

"How?"

"By killing off the microbes and bacteria, which would soon have infested our systems and produced terrible illness, if not death."

"Well, I suppose you know best," she said, as she opened a window to let a yard or two of the carbolic smell dodge out.

"Certainly I do, certainly. All husbands do. Mrs. Bowser, let me draw


A MICROBE.

your attention to the fact that I am now the master of this house, and that hereafter I shall be consulted in all matters pertaining to its welfare. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Mr. Bowser."

"Then I will proceed. I have been reading up on the microbe question, and I find that the air is filled with stinging moisture flying for miles from the bleating sheep, and when boats are torn out of the davits, and iron bitts and ventilators are stamped from their fastenings like pipestems, he has no misgiving as to the ability of the ship to weather the gale or the fiercest hurricane that can blow.

Give him an open sea, without haze, or fog, or snow, and the biggest wind nor wave can alarm him. He knows very well, as all who are experienced in such matters do, that the modern steamers of the great Atlantic lines are so carefully constructed, and of such strength, that the foundering of one of them through stress of weather alone is well nigh inconceivable.

But when a fog descends, then it is that his face and manner change, and he who has been the most cheerful and gayest of men suddenly becomes the most anxious and taciturn. His seat at the head of the table is then empty, and for him and you will not find him; as in fair weather, diverting groups of girls inclined up in observance of the lively promenade deck, but pacing the bridge and puffing a cigar which apparently has not been allowed to go out since it was lighted as the big ship backed from her wharf into the North river.

Whenever and wherever it occurs, fog is a source of danger from which neither prudence nor skill can guarantee immunity; and whether the ship is slowed down or going at full speed, there is cause for fear while that gray blindness baffles the eyes. With plenty of searoom the danger is least, and it increases near land, especially where the coast is wild and broken, like that of Ireland and Wales, and where there are many vessels as well as rocks to be passed.—Scribner.

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Daddy (referring to rider)—I—see—that our young friend Bobbington could attain to the saddle.

Miss Snapp—Why, from his way of riding, I should think you'd say that he still continued to bounce out of Hi-Texas fifty-ers.

He Got Tired.

Rudyard—Is the train running on time to-day?

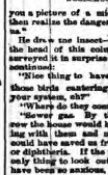
Crusty Officer (who has answered that same question ninety-nine times in the last ten minutes)—No, sir; she's running on the rails.—Light.

Couldn't Wait.

"Mr. Sharpset," inquired an attentive hostess, "how in the world do you manage to eat that hot soup without burning yourself?"

Madam," was the pathetic reply, "I am burning myself."—Judge.

REVISITING THE BATTLEFIELD.


"Funny my handwriting!"

"Yes and I was thinking how you must have expanded since the war. Why, I see you stood behind during the whole battle, and it covered you well, then."—Life.

Serious Action.

A—The battery, Hogginsyer, has begun to wear glasses.

B—He is compelled to wear them.

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"His leaves of bread have got to be so small that he can't do such fine work without magnifying glasses. They are too small to be detected by the naked eye."

Not to Be Fooled.

Proprietor of boarding-house—That's our last importation—a fine Austrian eagle, healthy, intelligent—only he can't talk. Try a fowl. Fowl and Austrian eagle! Why, it's entirely too much like cannibalism.

son why I haven't known it for forty years."

"But this is medical science, isn't it?" she softly protested.

"And suppose it is! Do you suppose I'm going shedding around all these years with nothing but a recipe for making soft soap in my head?"

She was silent, and after striding up and down the room a few times he halted before her and continued:

"A life isn't worth much to know these things, of course, but I'll be accounted a pretty backward sort of a man to member of a scientific club if I didn't know all about microbes and bacteria."

"Then that picture of a bacteria looks like a lobster," she persisted.

"Lobster! Looks like a lobster, does it? Very well, Mrs. Bowser, this discussion will end right here. It is bad enough that you haven't the necessary knowledge to appreciate it."

"But don't you—"

"Hover you mind, Mrs. Bowser! Let it drop right here. Is supper ready?"

The odor rose so strong in the dining-room that the latter tasted of it, and after supper the cook called Mrs. Bowser into the kitchen to say:

"Is it going to be like this all the time?"

"No, no. Mr. Bowser had to kill off the microbes and bacteria, you see."

"What's them?"

"I'll have him come out and explain."

"No need of it, ma'am, for my trouble is all made up, and I'm going. A man who'll drag dead fishes into his own house would cheat a poor girl out of her wages at the end of a month. Microbes and bacteria, eh? I'm believe it! Let him show them to me up in the zoological gardens!"

When Mrs. Bowser told Mr. Bowser what had occurred he bristled up, got red in the face, and exclaimed:

"I see how it is; couldn't carry your point with me, and so you went out and upset the girl! Mrs. Bowser, you are treading on dangerous ground—very dangerous. A husband may be a hero, but if that hero is stepped on too often he turns!"—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

STANCH AND TRUE.

Modern Steamships Have No Fear of Storms, However Violent.

It is not when the seas come pounding over the bows that the captain's heart lightens, even when it is necessary to keep the passengers below, and the spray is carried as high as the forefoot, the confidence in his ship is unabated. His spirits do not fall with the barometer, though the clouds hang low, and the air is filled with stinging moisture flying for miles from the bleating sheep, and when boats are torn out of the davits, and iron bitts and ventilators are stamped from their fastenings like pipestems, he has no misgiving as to the ability of the ship to weather the gale or the fiercest hurricane that can blow.

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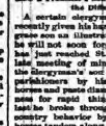
AN OBJECT LESSON.

How a Preacher's Dull Wife Made to See the Difference.

A certain clergyman of Missouri has recently given his harum-scarum, scapegrace wife an illustrated lecture which he will not soon forget, and the story has just reached St. Louis through a third hearing of mouths. It happens the clergyman's son shocked the good parishioners by his display of fast manners in the classroom, and his fondness for rapid things generally. At last, however, though all the clergyman's friends called upon the father and asked that he put some sort of curb on the son's headlong driving. That evening the minister remonstrated with the young fellow upon his follies, and finished that he display no more leaden teams. The son heard the lecture with patience, and then asked:

"Well, father, what is the difference between driving horses alongside and one before the other? I fail to see the point."

"My son," said the clergyman, "there are a great many points in life you fail to see as yet. But as to this one, the difference is one of grave significance. Suppose, at my next service, I should


A GESTURE LIKE THIS.

Nobody would object to it. In fact, our parishioners would only see in it an ordinary demonstration of a stage-wait. On the other hand, what if I should put one hand before the driver and use—

A GESTURE LIKE THAT.

How long do you suppose I would remain the rector of this parish? See the difference?"—St. Louis Republic.

Her Father's Daughter.

Rebecca—Ah! father, he gave me a beautiful engagement ring.

Isaacstein—And vat did yo' do with it, Rebecca?

Rebecca—I put it in the window, father.

Isaacstein—Ah! Rebecca, you will make some mant an excellent wife.—Jury.

Deathless Devotion.

Kind Father—My dear, if you want a good husband, marry Mr. Goodheart. He really and truly loves you.

Daughter—Are you sure of that, pa? Kind Father—Yes, indeed. I've been borrowing money of him for six months and he still keeps coming. — N. Y. Weekly.

Professional Spitefulness.

Mollie—I felt I played that scene remarkably well to-night. My enthusiasm completely carried me away. I became so absorbed that the audience disappeared.

Bertelle (interrupting)—Yes; I noticed them, dear.—Judge.

The Difference Didn't Count.

Pretty Girl (to salesman)—I want to buy a hammock strong enough to hold up three.

Salesman—Sorry, miss, but our hammocks will only hold up two.

Pretty Girl (unsatisfactingly)—Well, no matter, I'll take one.—Boston Herald.

A Wise Precaution.

Dicky (an eighteen-year-old man of the world)—Let me take you to the next dance, now did?

Nelly (seventeen-year-old debutante)—Go and ask your mamma, Dicky. I don't want to take you into the fuss I set without her permission.—Munsey's Weekly.

Put to the Best Use.

Mr. Fussy (engaging board)—Ah! I see you have a piano. Do I have the use of that?

Mrs. Frankie—Why, certainly.

Mr. Fussy—Well, then, please let me have the key and I'll lock it up.—Judge.

The Last Resort.

"I don't know what's become of that boy. He can't speak English. He can't spell. He—"

"Don't worry. He'll be able to write dialect stories when he grows up."—Puck.

A Good Definition.

"What is the meaning of the word clockwarm?" asked the teacher. "Johnny Cumee, you may answer."

"Water in bakeovens when it loans warm and lon't."—Harper's Bazar.

Warranted to Last.

Se—You love me now, and you'll be faithful to me, last, you did?

She—Yes, dear, our engagement shall never end.—Munsey's Weekly.

No Hesitation.

Little City Boy—Don't you wish you was Mrs. Brownson?

Mamma—Why?

Little City Boy—She don't have to live in a flat. She's got a whole house to herself and she can have just as many children as she wants.—Good News.

A Question and Not a Theory.

She—You are not one of those who are opposed to matrimony under all circumstances, are you?

He—No, indeed. I wouldn't object in the least to being a widower, for instance.—Judge.

Embarrassment.

Police Captain—Why have you brought this shaver here?

Officer—He's an abandoned youth, P. C.—So young and already depraved!

C.—No; his parents seem to have deserved him.—Light.

Insinuated He Was a Donkey.

Lady (to clerk)—This tea smells peculiar. Doesn't it taste like hay?

Clerk—I really can't say; never having tasted hay.

Lady—I wasn't certain about that.—Texas Siftings.

A Hopeful Case.

Harry—School! School! Freddy Jones is learning to play the violin!

Mamma—Why don't you let him learn?

Harry—I did let him first and he didn't do nothing.

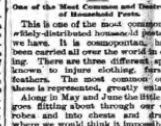
THE CROSS MOTHER.

A Victim of Weariness of Mind and Body, and Sometimes of Both.

At no time in her busy days is an intelligent mother so apt to feel the arms and close the eyes of maternal justice as when she is cross—simply and undoubtedly cross. This weariness is chiefly marked by stigma—weariness of mind and body, and sometimes of soul. With the nerves and weary body, she can not endure the constant demands made upon her, and ill-temper follows. Then follow bitter feelings and keen loving attentions with her irritable hasty words. Happily speaking, no mother has any right to get so tired. She can not afford it. It takes too much of her life, and too much out of her children's life. Such a condition can more frequently be prevented than is generally believed.

The careless or shallow woman says: "I was overworked. It made me cross," and she considers that admission the end of the circle woven together and nicely lined inside by the softest of silk secreted from glands in the head. The nerves are increased in size and length as the larve grow. The little larva never learns its use, and forgets how as it advances. Instances are known where the case has been carried in this way up a fifteen-foot wall and fastened in the upper corner. Some such secluded place as this is chosen in which to rest through the winter. Early in the spring it changes to a pupa, and then soon emerges into a tiny moth.

Clothing and articles specially attacked by these moths will not be damaged if frequently used through the summer season. Those not in daily use, as wool, should be thoroughly shaken and brushed and then aired in the sunlight at least a few minutes before putting


COMMON CLOTHES MOTH.

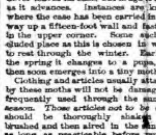
away. If this treatment is through the articles may be packed in large paper sacks tightly tied or in very tight wooden or tin boxes or trunks. However, if there is danger, camphor placed in with the articles will probably be found more preventive. This should never be used, though, with seal skin, as it causes the fur to change color and become injured. The simplest and one of much needless expense in obtaining cedar chests and many worthless powders that are said to drive away the moth.

Articles found to contain the pest at work should be thoroughly treated with benzine. Should the lining of a carriage top be attacked, a weak solution of corrosive sublimate will be useful. Make just strong enough not to leave a white mark on a black feather.—G. G. Davis, in Farm, Field and Stockman.

CHINA MENU TABLETS.

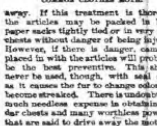
Charming Novelties to Be Laid at Each Guest's Plate at the Table.

For those who paint on china we give the two accompanying designs for a couple of dozen of menu tablets to be used daily, one to be laid at each head of the table. If there are only a few courses, a man always likes to know what he is going to have, and it



will put him into a good humor at once if he sees his favorite dishes are forthcoming.

Take either design you like, and paint both of them on the backs of any of the shops where they sell artists' supplies you can purchase little white porcelain plaques, either of the oblong square shape, on which the colors are ground, or the regulation oval-shaped



palette, and we give a design for each shape. The circle has painted in pistachio flesh color, outlined with sepia, and the ribbon may be either pink or blue, also outlined with sepia. The heavy scallop border has a very rich effect if carefully done. It is best to take a peacock's feather and copy it exactly. The rose is crimson, with the red petals dropping from it.—N. Y. Tribune.

Before Mental Labor.

A person should abstain from food for several hours before undertaking any intellectual exercise. Perhaps little is the only way to insure a clear and forcible action of the brain. With food in the stomach, digestion will be imperfect and the divided attention of the system will detract from the powers of the brain. Brother never ate a day supper when he was going to deliver a lecture in the evening.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

Know What We Are Coming.

Mr. Tiptop—Do you see a great linguist, you would probably enjoy the French comedy by the French company at the theater. Will you accept me as an escort?

Miss Westend—Eh!—I am not feeling very well this afternoon. I do not understand French, I suppose, Mr. Tiptop?

"Dear me, no. I don't know a word of it."

"Oh! Thank you, Mr. Tiptop, I will accompany you with pleasure."—Good News.

A Libel on the Sea.

He—First, a woman wants a husband. She—Yes.

He—Then she wants him to get rich.

She—Yes.

He—Then she has but one wish left, and that is for him to die.

She—Oh, no; she has still another wish.

He—What is it?

She—She wants another husband.—Munsey's Weekly.

Friends and Actors.

Mr. Outside—Do the wife, who is driving some chickens out of the yard)—Well, I don't see why a woman can't throw a stone. You don't seem to come within forty feet of one of those hens.

Mrs. Outside—I dropped my sewing in order to help drive them out, and I think, instead of standing here criticising, you might go in and thread a few needles all of the fine ones.—N. Y. Weekly.

(Soliloquy time) "There, my good, old friend, I've decidedly my opinion of you. Now I'll go and tell you so."

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 WEEK	2 WEEKS	3 WEEKS	1 MONTH	2 MONTHS	3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	1 YEAR
1 inch	$ 1 00	$ 1 50	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 10 00	$ 15 00
2 inches	1 50	2 50	3 50	5 00	8 00	11 00	15 00	25 00
3 inches	2 00	3 50	5 00	7 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	35 00
4 inches	2 50	4 50	6 50	9 00	14 00	19 00	25 00	45 00
5 inches	3 00	5 50	8 00	11 00	17 00	23 00	30 00	55 00
6 inches	3 50	6 50	9 50	13 00	20 00	27 00	35 00	65 00
7 inches	4 00	7 50	11 00	15 00	23 00	31 00	40 00	75 00
8 inches	4 50	8 50	12 50	17 00	26 00	35 00	45 00	85 00
9 inches	5 00	9 50	14 00	19 00	29 00	39 00	50 00	95 00
10 inches	5 50	10 50	15 50	21 00	32 00	43 00	55 00	105 00
11 inches	6 00	11 50	17 00	23 00	35 00	47 00	60 00	115 00
12 inches	6 50	12 50	18 50	25 00	38 00	51 00	65 00	125 00

All Electro's must be solid metal.
"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double rates, 50 per ct. advance of above rates.

THE CLOTHES MOTH.

One of the Most Common and Destructive of Household Pests.

This is one of the most common and widely-distributed household pests that we have. It is cosmopolitan, having been carried all over the world in clothing. There are three different species known to injure clothing, furs and feathers. The most common one of these is represented, greatly enlarged.

Along in May and June the little moth comes flitting about through our wardrobes and into chests and drawers where we would think it impossible for any insect to get so large. She can be found some desirable article of clothing, and penetrated deep into the dark recesses amongst the folds, and deposits some fifty or more eggs, from which issue the little white, soft-bodied caterpillars (to) that do the injury. As they feed on the garment they build cases around them, as in (e), from little fragments of the cloth woven together and nicely lined inside by the softest of silk secreted from glands in the head. The cases are increased in size and length as the larvæ grow. The little larva never learns its use, and forgets how as it advances. Instances are known where the case has been carried in this way up a fifteen-foot wall and fastened in the upper corner. Some such secluded place as this is chosen in which to rest through the winter. Early in the spring it changes to a pupa, and then soon emerges into a tiny moth.

Clothing and articles specially attacked by these moths will not be damaged if frequently used through the summer season. This is one of the best. It should be thoroughly shaken and brushed and then aired in the sunlight at least a few minutes before putting

COMMON CLOTHES MOTH.

away. If this treatment is through the articles may be packed in large paper sacks tightly tied or in very tight wooden or tin boxes or trunks. However, if there is danger, camphor placed in with the articles will probably be found more preventive. This should never be used, though, with seal skin, as it causes the fur to change color and become injured. The simplest and one of much needless expense in obtaining cedar chests and many worthless powders that are said to drive away the moth.

Articles found to contain the pest at work should be thoroughly treated with benzine. Should the lining of a carriage top be attacked, a weak solution of corrosive sublimate will be useful. Make just strong enough not to leave a white mark on a black feather.—G. G. Davis, in Farm, Field and Stockman.

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For those who paint on china

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors

THE SPIRIT OF '76.

The American Revolution was waged for a definite purpose. Striving to secure for all time the priceless blessings of popular freedom, through the establishment of a government by the people and for the people, nerved its patriotic originators and prosecutors to battle onward against the most formidable difficulties.

Throughout that memorable contest, from the opening musketry fire at Lexington to the closing triumph at Yorktown, patriotism was the animating cause of action.

Washington was its exemplar.

Independence now enjoyed by so many millions of American people was born of Patriotism.

Does the glorious spirit of '76 exist at our core?

Some may query—Why such a farfetched question? Has not enlightened education advanced beyond precedent? Have not modern improvements overlooked the order of things and made the new eclipse the old?

We freely admit the rapid strides of progress, and the mental and material achievements of the age, but deplore intensely the many time and circumstances can alter the character and value of sound principles.

Men may change, but principles never.

Patriotism is precisely the same virtue it was a century ago, and the importance of giving it practical effect is no less essential to the public weal now than it was then.

Patriotism is the love of country, and country means all the people, not a favored few.

Revive the spirit of '76 and the present era of political duplicity and unnecessary greenback would measurably terminate.

The thirteen original States have increased in number to forty-four. Would that official integrity had kept pace with the growth of sovereign stars!

A PILGRIM'S PROTEST.

He Has Some Sharp Things to Say About the Presbyterians.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—Does the Jersey Central railway company intend to remove those freight-sheds and tracks and standing cars this summer? There is such popular disgust that the special attention does not appear to have been given to the numerously-signed petitions sent early this year to the present meeting with a lively hope that they would be pleased to remove these nuisances before now. It has been rumored that private suggestions were made to members of the "Junior Circle Combine" (which is supposed to own Plainfield socially, politically, and otherwise), that if the adjoining premises could be bought and donated to the railway company their lordships will make the desired improvements. The value or cost of this property to anybody and for it sold to be $30,000. This looks amazingly like a proposition that the people of Plainfield shall pay cash for all they get, and be grateful. Not seriously, it is all too absurd and mean. It is not at all essential that the Rushmore property be included, nor that property on Park avenue be bought and given to this modest corporation. They own ample space between for a handsome passenger station and platform with a neat part, and wide approaches for carriages, electric railway cars and pedestrians. If the Jersey Central people want to do the Rushmore property they may do so no doubt, at reasonable cost after removing the freight tracks, either by purchase, or exchange for undeveloped property owned by the land and improvement company. We shall not mourn if those old freight sheds are taken down to accommodate and beautify ornament that choice spot—which some of the railway officials are supposed to be booming. This community of 16,000 people furnishing the amount of business that justifies a demand for a first-class convenient, modern freight depot, *situated on the business side of the railway*, sans from our present station. The standing cars, wagons and trucks will not obstruct pedestrians nor carriages, while going to and from the trains, as they now do frequently. The time comes when patience ceases to be a virtue, and many are becoming convinced that the thing Plainfield and North Plainfield needs most is a new railway outlet. Insuring cordial and prompt co-operation in things essential to promote our welfare, and securing cheaper freight rates and more and cheaper passenger rates to New York city and elsewhere. It is becoming a conviction that we shall continue to suffer more and more, until released from the railway monopoly which this disregards reasonably requests. PILGRIM.

$250 Prize a Pair.

The members of the Emerald Benevolent Association wish to return through THE PRESS their sincere thanks to their many friends for co-operating with them and making their recent fair, held in P. A. B. Hall, a financial success. The amount raised, after paying all expenses, was $530.

Not Nine, But Reynolds.

It transpires that the fellow who assaulted Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zitren because they would n't sell tobacco to him on their doorstep, is a man named Reynolds. The name first given to the police was Daniel Niles, but that was a mistake. Mr. Niles is a Potter Press Works employe, and a most highly esteemed citizen. Reynolds, the real culprit, has gone to Worcester, Mass., to escape arrest and punishment.

Rode Before Brown Himself.

Considerable excitement was caused Sunday noon over the reported suicide of an employe of the Scott Printing Machine Works. The man had had a quarrel with his wife, and to frighten her he ran out of the house towards the brook and threw in a log that made a heavy splash, as though he had jumped into the water. The wife and children and their neighbors were much alarmed, and searched for the body. Presently the man came forth from his place of hiding and relieved the people of their fright.

And Yet They Call Them "Savages."

There have been two of the New York papers that never get a Plainfield news item correct except when it is copied from THE PRESS. Even as to Prince Lucien Campbell's name, and the fact that he is a son of Hon. Wm. Walter Phelps, and that nothing had happened to Maurice Dousset at all. The dead were, however, stole the Page Boy paper's item and published it as fact.

I HAVE had occasion to use Piso's Cure for Consumption for Coughs and Colds, and find it to be a most excellent medicine. It has never failed to give me prompt relief.—Mrs. ANNIE HAWLEY, Chicago, Ill., Feb. 10, 1895.

THE PASTOR HAD A GUN.

And Mike Jodnes Tested How Assailed Him Do Not Them to Flight.

The trouble which the Rev. Arthur Cumbler Dill, ex-pastor of the Presbyterian church at Stirling, in the mountains just back of North Plainfield, has been having for with a number of his flock, came to the members of his flock, has reached the climax.

The young man are charged with "maltreating a citizen on the highway," and the complainant is the Rev. Dr. Dill.

It is alleged by Mr. Dill that he returned to his home on the hillside last Saturday night, and was mounted at the gate by five young men, who presented revolvers and ordered him to halt. Mr. Dill was armed, and he promptly drew his revolver.

"I have you covered"—he said to the young men.—"Molest me any further and I shall shoot."

He then opened the gate, and, keeping the young men covered with his revolver, walked backward to the front door of his house, and there he stopped and awaited the would-be assailants, and as he opened the front door one of them called out and said a conference was desired. He told them to go away or he would shoot. As they fled they made use of a volley of oaths and called him vile names. In conclusion one of them exclaimed:

"We will give you ten days to get out of this place."

Yesterday a Morristown constable was in the city looking for Mike Jodnes, who is a son of Justice Moffett, and Will Moffett, the justice's nephew. Will Moffett lives at Basking Ridge. The constable left word at the house that he had a warrant for their arrest and that if they desired things to go smoothly it would be advisable for them to appear before the local Justice at Morristown to-morrow.

The young men's conduct was more than the clergyman could stand, and he went to Morristown and entered complaints against the young men whom he had recognized. He did not go before Justice Moffett, but before Justice Hedden, a member of the Stirling Presbyterian church and two of the offenders are relatives of the Justice. It is claimed that the Moffett boys have been instrumental in bringing about most of the slanders against Mr. Dill.

A few weeks ago printed notices appeared on all available points in the village. One even found its way upon the front of the railroad station. The notices stated that $500 reward would be paid for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons, male or female, who painted red, white and blue the horse belonging to Mr. Arthur Cumbler Dill. They were signed "Marry Me".

The notices caused considerable indignation, and were torn down wherever discovered.

Another attempt was made to throw scandal on the clergyman, from the fact that he resided with Miss Catherine Boyle, a lady who is said to have made a free gift of her home and publicly declared that she had provided for him in her will.

Miss Boyle is a woman bent with years, and her aged sister lives with her. She announced her gift to Mr. Dill two weeks ago, when a reception was held at the home by his friends. Resolutions were adopted by those who attended the reception stating that the pastor had endeared himself to the people in the past six months more than ever before by his heroic Christian life; and that they do tried to put on record in it lasting way to his unswerving fidelity, loyalty to Christ, and to the faith once delivered to the Saints," fearless courage, purity of thought and life, and his manliness under all trying circumstances, and his generous loving kindness. A great work and great good they said—had been done in the past six weeks.

The reception evidently gave offense to Mr. Dill's enemies, and when they heard that he attended the picnic of the Stirling Presbyterian Sunday night they laylin wait for him on his return.

The trouble, which appears to have come to a head by the ejectment's vigorous action, is said to have originated in a spat with more or less bitterness for about a year and a half.

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Louis Spring has been made a special borough marshal.

—The borough has accepted as a public street the Bedford avenue extension into North Plainfield.

—Thomas Crosley, borough magistrate and police justice, collected $21 in fines during the month of June.

—A bright little dog residing on Franklin place took a big lighted fire-cracker in his mouth, Saturday, and started to walk away with it. Interment private.

—One patriotic church sexton Clark Mundy of Trinity—helped to usher in the glorious Fourth by ringing the great church bell vigorously at daybreak.

—A bicycle ridden by a young man of L'Grande avenue was smashed all over and wrecked by a horse on Monday and the young man was considerably cut and bruised.

—Two or three young women in this city raised $12 for the Trehune fresh-air fund last week and concealed their identity by signing merely "Plainfield" in pencilling it in.

—In our advertising columns a notice is issued by the Township Committee of the Township of Fanwood to bicyclers and [illegible] regarding riding bicycles on sidewalks.

—The crowd at the North avenue railway station Saturday morning was a dog struck by a train and thrown under the wheels and out again without being injured at all.

—It costs money to assault a policeman. One of the fellows who assaulted constable Hall during the fight at Camp picnic at Evona was captured Monday and was fined $35.

—A woman fainted on the winding railway road on the top of the mountain at Netherwood, Saturday. Her male companion caught her in time to prevent a terrible fall down that giddy height.

—Some of Plainfield's young Napoleons of finance have been raising spending money by coaxing valuable dogs out of their owners' yards, capturing them, and restoring them on receipt of reward.

—A very neatly arranged and well executed trick was that planned and carried out by the borough boys who rang the Holy Cross church bell. During the week they connected the clapper with a private rope of their own.

—In THE PRESS of Monday there were 54 different items of local happenings, all fresh and bright, and in addition there were only 33, some of which were very, very dull, and many of which were stolen from THE PRESS of last week.

—A vicious dog belonging to William A. Woodruff, of East 2d street, attacked Alfred J. Everett, an employe of I. D. TenEyck, Saturday morning, and bit him so severely that a physician was required to dress the wounds.

—A hole as big as a hat was burned in a roof on Cottage place, Saturday. A bucket of water put out the flame. This was the only fire of the Fourth reported. But the firemen were all ready equipped, alert for the call, for 36 hours.

—Brooklyn is to have superior rapid transit by the trolley system. The State board of railway commissioners have granted consent to use the trolley through the streets after a long and bitter fight by a handful of obstructionists.

—Street Commissioner Meeker is getting a great deal of praise—and he deserves every bit of it—for the excellent work he has done in the perfecting of North avenue at Netherwood and Cemetery avenue leading to Hillside.

—The firemen are getting ready to bid their old bell good-bye. They grew very fond of it during the long period of service, and it was with some regret that they rang it for the last time July Fourth. It will soon be sold and taken away.

—The seventy-first street drawbridge that Saturday was the "one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence." It isn't often that paper go to save a couple of evenings' use, but it scored a beat this time, sure.

—Pioneer Council, No. 58, Jr. O. U. A. M., presented an American flag to the South Second street public school Saturday. The delegates from Plainfield present at the exercises were Gilbert S. Martin, C. G. Davis, R. Connolly and Jamie Connolly.

—John Brown, of South Second street, who has been locked up at Elizabeth several days, awaiting the action of the grand jury on the charge of house-breaking, was released by Justice Nash Tuesday, a bond having been given for his appearance when wanted.

—A number of North Plainfielders camped out on Rene Allen's farm at Gilletts, along the Passaic river, Saturday, and had a gorgeous clambake. They were assisted with music by a Greek who manufactures musical instruments out of the red clay on the farm.

—Warren engine house and the borough lockup are now lighted by electricity. The new light is not nearly as good as the old gas light, but it is an improvement, because it does n't flicker. Anew opposition lighting company stands to be needed, for the present people who had the job have n't been overpaid.

—Lizzie Courtney, a colored damsel, had Amaranda Jennie Peterson, like to be of dinch to death in a fight, Saturday. On charge of assault Lizzie said Jennie pushed her down and gave her an old-fashioned whipping with the palm of her hand. Peterson, according to the hair-wrenching testimony, fined Jennie $1 50, and told her she must confine her spankings to her own children.

—George Moore's white pony "Bull", that has pulled one of its owner's market wagons about the streets of Plainfield for the past dozen years, is dead. The horse was well-known to all the people of Market, Perth Amboy and other places where he had been driven. His pure white mane and tail were conspicuous to all. He was found dead in his stall yesterday morning, but the cause is unknown.

—Perfect weather favored the observance of the Fourth. The storm of Friday night cleared the air, and the sun smiled from a clear sky on shining streets, while a steady breeze from the southwest made life delightfully pleasant. It was just the day for people to take out-doors without discomfort, and evidences of enjoyment were abundant all day long. The houses were adorned, with flags and bunting, and the powder was bursting, from midnight of the 3d to midnight of the Fourth.

—The borough acted the admirable part of furnishing amusement by ballad for every preparation to fight fire at a moment's notice, during the Fourth. The cost was $68, which all the councilmen but Mr. Mershon thought a good investment for the amount of procession below. Mr. Mershon showed himself a useless and unqualified objector, and said so at Friday evening's session. Mr. Mershon is Foreman Fairchild's pleasant name similar to those of engineer Dunne on this side of the brook, and of course they were assailed.

PERSONALIA.

Miss Mabel Force is visiting her uncle, Charles Dunn, at Philadelphia.

James E. Arrowsmith is ailing with an Grant avenue, ears at Taunton, Mass.

Howard B Spencer and Will L. Spencer, of New York, spent Sunday in Plainfield.

The Misses Hutchinson of Jersey City are visiting Miss Verdon of North Plainfield.

Miss Louise Olsson, of New York, is visiting Mrs. J. H. Bolsterle, of East Second street.

Mrs. G H Burgess of Plainfield is in court arrival at Hotel Columbia, Asbury Park.

The Misses Mabel and Nate Smith are spending a vacation at Oyster Bay and Glen Cove.

F. H. Martin and family, of East Fifth street, have gone to Sullivan, N. Y., for the summer.

The Rev. Joshua Kimber, of New York, conducted the services at Holy Cross church Sunday.

Mrs. J. G. Musgrave, of Mercer avenue, will spend the summer months at Mt. Pocono, Pa.

Isaac Harris, formerly a Plainfielder, but now of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives in town.

Charles Stites of New York visited Elijah Stites of Chatham street, North Plainfield, Sunday.

Miss S. G. Keeney, of First place, will spend July and August at Pine Brook, Orange county, N. Y.

The Messrs. Raymond, of Central avenue, arrived home after their European trip, Sunday morning.

Mr. W. Queen, wife, and child, of Plainfield, are registered at Hotel La Pierre, Ocean Grove.

Mrs. J. Petrie and family, of East Sixth street, are visiting friends at Elmsford for the next few weeks.

Joseph B. Yerkes and child, of this city, are among the recent arrivals at the Columbia, Asbury Park.

Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Jr., of Myrtle avenue, left Thursday for Mt. Pocono, where she will spend the summer.

A ten-pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rogers, at their home, 59 Madison avenue, Tuesday morning.

Councilman Daniel S. Roberts is so ill that he was unable to attend the meeting of the common council Monday night.

H. W. Beebe, of the Plainfield Bicycle club, won the 440-yard run at Somerville, Saturday. The time was 1 min. 13 sec.

The Rev. Robert Lowry, of this city, conducted services morning and evening at the Bergen Point Baptist church, Sunday.

Charles Powlison, of Grandview avenue, is at home for a summer vacation. He sails for Europe, July 11, on the Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Sofield, of Perth Amboy, spent the Fourth of July at the home of their son, T. A. Sofield, 68 West Second street.

Mrs. James A. Spencer and Miss Eveline Jones, of New York, and Miss Henrietta Driggs, of Asbury Park, were the guests of Alfred B. mell, of Manning avenue, Sunday.

Richard R. Davis, formerly of this city, but now of New York, was in town among friends Sunday. He is an old member of Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company.

As the old fire bell was ringing in the "Glorious Fourth", Saturday morning, Mrs. Frank B. Force presented her husband. the driver of Alert's $500 hose wagon, with a little girl.

Dr Frank S. Wells sailed on the steamship "Britannic", yesterday for Europe. He will join his brother Dr. Herbert Wells when he lands, mount a machine and do the continent on two wheels

Samuel Gibson, a member of the First Church of Christ of this city, and a well-known character, is said to have died yesterday at a farm near Plainfield where he has been living for some time past.

Mrs. D. L. Doane is at Highland Park for the month of July. She is accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Sargeant of Brooklyn, her daughter, Mrs. S. P. Craig, and Sargeant-daughter, Beatrice Craig.

William C Ayers of this city, the versatile agent of the Central New Jersey Land Improvement company, has, on account of poor health, resigned his position and retired from active business.

Among the latest arrivals at Asbury Park are James Bowman and wife and John H. Bowman, from Plainfield, at the Brunswick, and E. Josephine Compton, Mary D., and H. C. Compton, also of this city, at the Magnolia.

Architect A. L. C. Marsh, of this city, designer of the Y. M. C. A. building and the residences of Dr. T. S. Davis, John M. Crane, Dr. J. H. Cooley, and many others, is hanging out his own shingle at 90 Nassau street, New York.

Miss Florence V Hurlburt, daughter of J. S. Hurlburt of Emily street, is spending the week at Riverside Park, and will spend the remainder of the summer in the Adirondacks, in the vicinity of the Thousand Islands, and at other resorts.

The Netherwood dance, Saturday night, was one of the most brilliant affairs in the history of the hotel. The details and arrangements were entirely under the personal direction of Mrs. Frank E. Hilliard, and she is the gold recipient of the evening's success.

Lieut. Seymour Marsh, of Putnam avenue, Henry G. Drake, of North avenue, Captain Isaac Insley, of Woodbridge, and Lieut. Applegate of Company K, New York Seventy-first Regiment, of the 28th Brig'd N. J Volu., met in Plainfield Tuesday to arrange for a reunion of the regiment's survivors in this city in August.

T. Ang Hitchman, the well-known summer resort correspondent of the New York *World* and *Home Journal*, the Richfield Springs *News*, St. Augustine *Evening Record*, Long Island *News*, and the Plainfield PRESS, is a guest at The Netherwood, where he has his hands full every evening chaperoning the young married couples and the broods of maidens in dark corners.

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James Allen Sampson is spending three weeks at Greensboro, Md.

Postmaster Thos. H. Whiteley and wife, of Roberts, Pa., have returned home after a visit of a few days and a week's stay at their uncle, F. M. Whiteley, of this borough.

The resolutions of condolence to the widow, and respect and esteem of the deceased, passed by the board of directors of the First National Bank upon the death of Cashier Carman Parsons, have been beautifully engrossed by William M. Smith for presentation to Mrs. Parsons.

Seven Plainfield stepchildren enjoyed a run to Asbury Park S-turday. They registered at the Mansion House, where they signed themselves as follows: Captain Frank L. C Martin, Lieutenant Geo. Mahon, Lieut. Ed. V. Fennell, A. L. C. Marsh, W. Lee Simmons, Geo. W. Mackrow and A. T. Ehrlich.

Frank Spencer, son of Lieut. L. C. Spencer of Wa-hingtonville, and nephew of collector H. Newton Spencer of the borough, died at New York Tuesday, in his twenty-eighth year of his age. Funeral services will be held in New York Friday morning, and interment will be made in this city Friday afternoon.

ONE GAME EACH AGAIN.

The Crescent League's Players and their Friends, Blue Flushings, Divide the Honors of the Day.

The last said about Saturday morning's game as played by the Crescent League's team, the better for their reputation. Taylor was in the box, but, as usual, Grogg and Lee were inexcusable and costly. Bonner had a finger hurt early in the game, and Jones took his place behind the bat. The score:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.

	AB	R	BH	SB	LB	SO	PO	A
Heller, lb	4	2	1	1	1	0	14	0
Daily, 2b	4	0	1	2	1	4	1	1
Lockwood, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	1	1	0
Williams, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	2	0	1
Hamill, s. s	4	0	1	1	1	2	1	5
O'Rourke, c	4	0	0	0	0	0	5	1
Keegan, l. f., c. f	3	1	0	0	0	2	3	0
Bonner, c	3	0	0	0	0	2	3	0
Ridley, c. f., lb	3	1	2	0	1	0	2	0
Taylor, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
	36	4	7	5	5	13	30	11

FLUSHINGS.

	AB	R	BH	SB	LB	SO	PO	A
Heller, lb	4	2	1	1	1	0	14	0
Daily, 2b	4	0	1	2	1	4	1	1
Lockwood, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	1	1	0
Williams, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	2	0	1
Hamill, s. s	4	0	1	1	1	2	1	5
O'Rourke, c	4	0	0	0	0	0	5	1
Keegan, l. f., c. f	3	1	0	0	0	2	3	0
Bonner, c	3	0	0	0	0	2	3	0
Ridley, c. f., lb	3	1	2	0	1	0	2	0
Taylor, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
	36	4	7	5	5	13	30	11

Crescent League ..... 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0—3
Base hits ..... 0 0 1 0 2 0 2 1 1—7
Flushings ..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 1—4
Base hits ..... 0 0 0 1 2 0 2 1 1—7

Earned runs—Flushings, 2. Two-base hits—Heller (2). First base on errors—Crescents, 5; Flushings, 4. Base on balls—Crescents, 3; Flushings 5. Double play—Daily, Hamill and McGinley. Passed balls—Bonner (2). Wild pitch—Taylor. Time of game—2.25. Umpire—Mr. Bertram.

The afternoon game had a number of circus features, and the spectators laughed more than they cheered. The opposing players passed jokes back and forth, the umpire acting as a sort of middle-man. The clown of the afternoon was the visitors' pitcher, who said some highly good natured things. The one thing that was n't funny for the Flushings was the way their left-fielder fumbled the ball and helped to lose the game. "He'll never play for us again", they said. The Crescents' battery came in for considerable praise for their clean and steady work. The score:

CRESCENT LEAGUE.

	AB	R	BH	SB	LB	SO	PO	A
Jones, c	4	2	0	2	0	1	7	1
Lafferty, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	1	2	3
McLindo, lb	4	0	1	1	0	14	0	0
Hamill, s. s	4	0	1	1	0	1	4	2
Cory, s. s	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Lee, lb	4	0	2	1	0	1	6	1
Grogg, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	1	1	0
Gregg, r. f	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Heller, p	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Taylor, r. f., c. f	3	1	2	1	1	0	0	0
	35	4	7	5	1	6	24	11

FLUSHINGS.

	AB	R	BH	SB	LB	SO	PO	A
Heffer, lb	4	0	0	1	2	0	11	0
Base hits—McLindo, Hamill, Holly, Taylor, Lee (2), Williams, Daily (2). Left on bases—Crescents, 4; Flushings, 7. Base on balls—Crescents, 3; Flushings, 1. Struck out—Crescents, 5; Flushings, 4. Double play — Shannon to Heffer. Passed balls—Jones, Williams, O'Rourke (3). Flies for base hits—Crescents, 1; Flushings, 2. Umpire—Mr. Berriman. Time of game—1.55.								

A STREET RAILWAY SURE.

If Plainfield Can't Have an Electric Road She'll Get Horse Cars, and Down Will Come the Electric Light Poles.

The Plainfield Street Railway Co., is pushing to the industry of the hotel. The details and arrangements were entirely under the personal direction of Mrs. Frank E. Hilliard, and she is the gold recipient of the evening's success.

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ENGINEER DUNHAM OF PLAINFIELD.

New Rule Is Either a New York City Out of the Red Ink Mire.

As has already been told in THE PRESS, the city of Dunkirk, N. Y., is about to issue the streets with bolts, and the city engineer, F. A. Dunham, of this city, well known as the engineer of the celebrated high-way of Union county, the finest highways of Union county, the finest visiting those places in the west most noted for their use of brick for paving, with a view to obtaining the best possible result for Dunkirk. Bids for the brick work will be advertised next week, and contractors will be on the lookout, as a large sum of money is to be expended on the work will be under Mr. Dunham's specifications and superintendence. Mr. Dunham has just returned for a short visit to his city, leaving his wife and Dunkirk affairs temporarily in the hands of one of his capable assistants, Mr. Bacer.

Dunkirk's *Evening Observer* is jubilant over Mr. Dunham's work. Among other things it says:

"The city engineer, Mr. Dunham, is hard at work getting the specifications for paving Central avenue and other streets in proper condition, to give to contractors who wish to submit proposals for doing the work.

"They are very complete, and there will be no fear as to the durability of the pavement done under their requirements.

"Mr. Dunham expects to have them ready within a very short time, so that the council will not have to wait for them any delay. There is a strong desire on the part of all our citizens to see this important work under progress, and the engineer is losing no time in getting ready to start it. It will be the commencement of a system of improvement that will rapidly make Dunkirk one of the best paved city in the country, and lift us out of the mud and filth of the past. It will be an important day in the history of our city when the first brick is laid. We want to pave our streets with brick shall be successful in its settled commencement.

"The day is evidently now near at hand, and we will be ready for it. It cannot come any too soon for the good of our city.

"By invitation from the common council, the property owners met at the council room, for the purpose of giving their views as to what should be the width of the paved portion of the streets. After an examination of the maps, and their explanation by city engineer Dunham, it was unanimously voted to make the width from curb to curb. Every day now adds to the completion of the necessary work for inviting proposals. The specifications are in the hands of the printer, and it is safe to assert that for completeness in every detail, neatness and correctness of language, they are as near perfect as anyone could desire; and the city engineer has shown his ability and familiarity with the work of street construction to the satisfaction of citizens and council. Members of the latter have very reason for being perfectly satisfied with the way in which the mayor, the committee on streets, and the city engineer have pushed this important work forward. They have realized the great importance which this work is to be to the city, and have wasted no time in getting it in shape for practical business. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the benefits which these improvements will be to this city. For years we have looked in despair upon the ugly, horrid mud of our streets during several months in each season, and business of all kinds has greatly suffered therefrom. But a new era, a new departure, has commenced; and the dawn of a new system, in compliance with the will and the majority of the people, now rises in the heavenly bright, and causes the future to be filled with glowing anticipations for the prosperity of our city."

SNUBBING STONE-MAN SMALLEY.

Because of Alleged Importance He Loses a Borough Job.

A. I. Smalley is not to be permitted to furnish any more crushed stone for the borough of North Plainfield, this year. The borough council settled that matter Friday night. Some weeks before, they had accepted Mr. Smalley's bid because it was the lowest presented. In the proposition as accepted he had offered to furnish the stone "at the council's pleasure". That pleasure was that being peculiarly bright, and causes the future to be filled with glowing anticipations for the prosperity of our city."

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Now it is hoped that the Common Council of the City of Plainfield, who were elected by the people to represent the people, and not the corporations, will not waver in their duties and allow the present monopolists to lighten their grasp on the citizens of Plainfield.

A LEGITIMATE CRITTER.

MR. AND MRS. FLETCHER HURT.

And Her Sister, Miss Lizzie Laing, of This City, Cut and Bruised.

A runaway accident at Long Branch, Saturday afternoon, resulted in painful injury to G orge M. Fletcher and his wife, the daughter of Mrs. Sarah A. Laing of West Fourth street, this city. They were staying at the Laing villa in Elberon, Asbury Park. The afternoon of the Fourth of July they drove to Long Branch, accompanied by Miss Laing, Fletcher's sister, and Mr. Wack, who also were guests of the West End Hotel.

Near the grand iron pier the team became frightened at a passing train. The horses ran on the sidewalk, and the carriage was overturned. The four occupants were hurled out. Mr. Fletcher had his face bruised and his head cut. His wife received a bad cut on the head. Miss Laing and Mr. Wacks were cut and bruised.

Came to Plainfield to Escape Death.

Thomas Beatty, of 609 Grand street, New York city, has been hiding out in the woods in the southern outskirts of the city, the past few days, crying that people were after him with guns. Captain Grant and Officer Lyon, who were looking for him in a field near Sherman and Grant avenues, said that a gang of men were hunting him. He could hear their knives clashing in the air. The captain judged that he was suffering from the effects of a long spree. He locked him up for medical treatment.

The Boat That Was by Kitty Pilot.

The people who went to the Plainfield Canoe Club's regatta at Crescent Park, had a great time. The races, which were very interesting, were as follows:

Single canoes, first prize, Philip Jenny's "Blanche Warwick" first; time 5:47; John Chesbro's "John C" second; Foster's "Dynamite" third; time 5:48. Double canoes, first prize (time 5:48); "Dynamite" second; "John C" third.

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A fine exhibition of speeding was given by O. T. Wartig's "Copeland" and Robert Fairbairn's "Submarine". Even better racing is expected for next Saturday.

Worried Over Bowling Matters.

The Union Leagues of Westfield again failed to defeat the Crescent Leagues of Plainfield, on the Crescents' alleys, Wednesday evening, June 24, and again tied them on the games played. The Westfield Leader is impatient, under the circumstances, to rise to the occasion, and to remark something as follows:

"Once here, then and brethren, you can tell Uncle Crescent to keep his cool head. Whence these all this dodging, first on one side of the line and then on the other? People will be after saying soon, as some of the Somerville gentlemen are said to be saying in reference to the ball game, that the games were all settled before they were played; and then you know, and never do we when it comes to a showing, any sort between Plainfield and Westfield. In the language of the immortal Wellington, 'up, guards, and at them!' and to the Waterloo for the Crescents, or somebody immediately follow."

From my knowledge of the value of Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, derived as well from my own experience as from that of others, I can confidently recommend them as a safe and reliable remedy for indigestion and dyspepsia. I have watched their use in my family for years, and have found them to be all that is claimed for them. Rev. G. VAN BASTYNOND, Jersey City.

WHO'S "IS LEWIS"?

The Old Question Revived Yesterday.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—I note in the last issue of the Times, an article [illegible] from the Engineering News, with [illegible]

This article was evidently written by the same person, or else he copied almost verbatim from the article that appeared in your columns, when the Water-Works company was first organized.

The article is, of course, of no importance, but it is amusing to see how he has written by Mr. Hering (who charges $2,000 a month for his services) or some other engineer who wants the job suggested in the article.

In 1869, as we all know, the Plainfield Common Council granted a franchise to Charles K. Hopkins and his associates under the title of The Water-Works Company of Plainfield.

Mr. Moore, who is a thorough business man, and financing, arrived at the conclusion that water-works could be established in Plainfield, and he made to pay good interest on the large capital necessary to accomplish the work.

He procured this franchise as above stated, and had the works well under way with a fair prospect of completing them in the time limit fixed by the franchise, when some of our citizens of the Rip Van Winkle order, said to themselves: "Ha! ha! my boy! What are you up to? We guess we will look into this water-works business a little now that we have shown them again. We will go to the old digest that contains have been gathering dust for the last twenty years, and see if we have not tucked away there a little key to the situation. Oh, yes; here it is. Now we will see if we cannot utilize this document and catch this boy. We will have the people want water as well as gas and electric lights. What can we do to squash this fellow? Ah! I have it. We have started quick for he is getting ahead fast."

Evidently after acquainting themselves with the situation, they saw that Mr. Moore would have to resolve on a greater proposition of bonds from investors.

Then the article states that the conditions above referred to appeared in the Plainfield organ, and same were copied into the New York press, which of course gave a black eye to the bonds. But the above statements concerning Mr. Moore puzzled overcame all obstacles.

At this time they thought that other stringent methods must be adopted, when the Hon. Lewis Leigh came forward on the scene. This proved to be the last straw that broke the camel's back. Mr. Moore had to surrender, and the Rip Van Winkles, obtained full control of the property and partially completed works.

Who is this volunteer, Mr. Lewis?

Where did he come from?

What interest has he in personally in the water question of Plainfield?

Was he merely brought forward as a tool?

Perhaps some who are more familiar with the inside facts could answer the above questions for the enlightment of the readers of the PRESS and the public in general. I was informed about six months ago that a high city official, when asked about this Mr. Lewis, by one of the Councilmen, said:

"If the Council will allow Mr. Pope to proceed with his water-works, you will not hear anything more from Mr. Lewis."

From the article above referred to one would infer that more Israel Lewises will be forthcoming in case the Council should get the franchise to Mr. Lewis.

Fortunately, as I understand it, Mr. Low has not got to go to the public with his bonds in order to raise funds to complete the works, if he should see fit to refuse; for it is understood from good authority that he has ample means in his control to do what would be required of him in Plainfield, if he has been slighted.

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A POEM FOR THE FOURTH.

"We Hail the Banner of the Day."

BY THE LATE ABRAHAM COLES, OF SCOTCH PLAINS.

We hail the return of the day of the birth,
Fair Columbia!—washed by the waves of the main,
Whose sons from the farthest dominions of Earth
Hasten to Freedom, and pay their devotion.
Whose inner fastness in fight, safety secure for the right,
Struck down their fierce foemen or put them to flight,
Through the long lapse of ages, that as there might be
An asylum for all in the Land of the Free.
Behold from each zone under heaven they come!
And heathliest nations, that once far outshone them,
Now paled by thy lustre, lie prostrate and dumb,
And render due homage, and no more disown them.
All the isles for thee wait, while that early and late,
Not a wind ever blows but wafts hither rich freight,
And the swift sailing ships, that bring over the sea
The oppressed of all lands to the Land of the Free.
As entrenched I look down the long vista of years,
And behold thine existence to ages extended—
What a scene, O my country, of wonder appears!
How kindling the prospect, surpassing and splendid!
Each lone mountain and glen, and waste
Is converted with cities, and swarming with men,
And tumultuous Art working marvels for then
To lift higher thy greatness, thou Land of the Free.
From our borders expel all oppression and wrong,
Oh Thou, who didst plant us and make us a nation!
In the strength of Thy arm make us evermore strong;
On our actions inscribe Praise, on our walls write Salvation;
May Thyself be our light, from Thy heavenly height,
Ever flashing new splendors and cheering our sight—
That united and happy we ever may be
To the end of all time, still the land of the Free!

NETHERWOOD HEIGHTS PARK.

An Ideal Home in New Jersey's Most Charming Suburb.

Not one of the many hundreds who have visited Netherwood Heights Park since THE PRESS first brought it to the attention of the public, but has been greatly surprised and intensely delighted. Its charming natural scenery, beautifully terraced and crowned with sturdy oaks and elms, has a most entrancing effect, and the broad and sweeping driveways are artistically laid out by Andrew J. Gavett, winding around the rising banks and skirting the deep ravines, combine in an enchanting picturesqueness that cannot be excelled anywhere.

All this, however, must be seen to be realized; and when you have seen it once you will go again and again. It has become one of the "sights" of Plainfield, and every day one may meet most of the private carriages of the city driving through the Park. The roads though new are remarkably fine, as the owner, C. V. Sidell of New York, placed no limit of expenditure upon the contractor who has had charge of the work. The good judgment of his liberality is already proved. The real estate dealers who have the property in hand, say that every day they receive inquiries as to prices of lots in the Park, and prospective buyers who visit it are more than satisfied in every way.

Charles C. McBride, editor of the Elizabeth *Journal*, when on his way home from his office, on the afternoon of last day, visited the Park and its surroundings neighborhood. This is the way he spoke of it editorially in his paper, the next day.

In the vicinity of Hotel Netherwood, not far from the county roads, property is being laid out in both small and large parcels at a grand rate. Roads of macadam are being concrete laid down, and the supply of water is being supplied to the houses add all modern conveniences are supplied. From the elevation in that locality, the views of which both are visible, and the whole of the States of Liberty and part of Staten Island can be had. And this is but one of many places that will be built up in Union county.

All the beautiful plots in the Park are being sold under certain restrictions that will maintain the high character of the spot as a charming place of residence forever. The erection of only houses of a first-class character will be permitted. The intended electric railway will probably come within 300 yards of the main entrances.

THE STOVE EXPLODED.

And Mrs. Addis Nearly Lost Her Life and Mr. Addis His Home.

The explosion of a kerosene stove at the home of William Addis, Orange street, Monday, caused nearly a loss of life as well as great destruction to property. Mrs. Addis had turned down the wicks of the stove and was about to blow out the flame when the explosion occurred. The burning oil was scattered in all directions, and in an instant Mrs Addis's garments and the interior of the room were ablaze. William Jr., was at hand, and saved his mother's life by smothering with his coat the flames that enveloped her. Her clothes were ruined, and the carpet and one of the furniture were destroyed before the fire was all extinguished.

SUCCESS ALREADY ASSURED.

Three Philharmonic Concerts for Plainfield Next Season.

Mr. Newman reports that the subscriptions to the New York Philharmonic concerts in Plainfield next season are coming in so generously that he has been warranted in completing the arrangements.

Mlle. DeVere

HE WORRIED ABOUT IT.

"The czar's boat will give out in ten million years more."

And he worried about it.

"It will give out then, if it doesn't before."

And he worried about it.

"It would surely give out, so the scientists said

To all scientifical books that he read,

And the whole mighty universe they would be for facin'

And he worried about it.

"And some day the earth will fall into the sun."

And he worried about it.

"Just as sure, and as straight, as if shot from a gun."

And he worried about it.

"When all creation is embodied in her straps

Just picture," he said, "what a fearful collapse!

It will come in a few million ages, perhaps"—

And he worried about it.

"The earth will become such townsfull for the race,

And he worried about it;

"When we'll jay-walk and dodge fellows on both for pure space."

And he worried about it;

"The earth will be crowded so much, witness Count Sims,

That there'll be no room for one's tongue to stick out,

And no room for one's thoughts to wander about,"

And he worried about it.

"The Gulf stream will starve, and New England will be horrified"

And he worried about it;

"That was ever the object of Southernmost Florida,

And he worried about it.

"The ice crop will be knocked into small smithereens

And snowdrifts block up our mowing machines,

And we'll lose our the crops of potatoes and beans."

And he worried about it.

"And in less than ten thousand years, there's no doubt,

And he worried about it,

"Our supply of ice and coal will give out,"

And he worried about it.

"Just then the Ice Age will return cold and severe,

Frozen men will stalked stiff with arms out like sticks,

As if calmly honouring a general thaw,"

And he worried about it.

His wife took to washing a dollar a day

To distract worry about it.

His daughter added the rude grocer to pay

He didn't worry about it.

While he who beat her tireless rub-a-dub-dub

On the washboard drum'd in her old wooden tub,

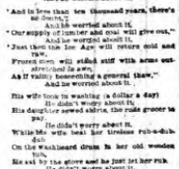
He sat by the stove and he just let her rub

He didn't worry about it.

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

HIS SECOND WIFE.

How Dr. Brinsley's Bride Settled Their Difficulties.



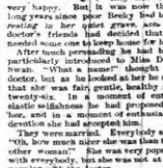
R. BRINSLEY was the sort of a man you could love if you loved him; otherwise you would probably dislike him, for he was very peculiar, everybody said so. His wife had loved him, and to her he had seemed the most perfect of men. He united her and she sailed him, and they had been very happy. But, it was now three long years since poor Becky had been *resting in sure hope*, and the doctor's friends had decided that he needed some one to keep house for him.

After much pondering he had been particularly introduced to Miss Delia Swain. What a name! thought the doctor, but as he looked at her he saw that she was fair, gentle, healthy and twenty-five. For a moment enthusiastic selfishness he had proposed to her, and in a moment of enthusiastic devotion she had accepted him.

They were married. Everybody said: "Oh, how much nicer she was than that other woman!" She was very popular with everybody, but she was not at all popular with the doctor.

To him "that other woman" was still all the world and the brightness thereof.

Delia had married "from a sense of duty," so deserved to be punished; but it seemed to her that her punishment was greater than she deserved. She would not have wished that her hus-



SHE SOON PAST A VERY SMALL COTTAGE.

band should forget the wife of his youth, but she had expected that he would have some regard for the woman whom he had invited to preside over his household. She had hoped to make him comfortable. "to do her duty by him," as she expressed it. But of that duty she had performed in the most admirable manner; never had the doctor's house been so clean; never had his shirt bosoms shone with such lustre, nor his heart which beat behind them she had been unable to engage.

At the end of six months of such a life the doctor noticed that Delia looked pale and ailing.

"You need a little more fresh air," he prescribed, "and I shall take you out as often as I can."

Not without some inward fear, but stirred in her very best, Delia sat in the hungry horse while the doctor drove. It was a balmy spring afternoon nature looked so fresh, so bright, so happy, that a little of this happiness breathed itself into Delia's heart. The doctor soon also have perceived the beneficial influences, for never before had he been so kind, so attentive to her, so talkative. She smiled several times, twice she absolutely laughed. She sat a little nearer to him, felt more interested, and she was beginning to feel quite comfortable, when, as luck would have it, they came to a little cottage, so very small that Delia said: "Oh, look! I wonder how people can live in a thing a bit of a house."

The doctor's brow grew dark.

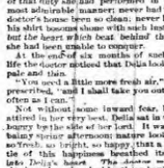
"In such a house as this," he said, in his most solemn manner, "in just such a house as this my wife and I lived in the greatest happiness when we were first married."

Had Delia been suddenly shifted from India's coral strand to Greenland's icy mountains the shock could hardly have been greater.

"His wife!" she thought: "then, if she is his wife, what am I?" All that evening she sat silently sewing and answering the doctor's remarks with a primness of dignity that surprised him.

Delia did not sleep much that night. "I must leave him," she declared, at last. "I will not live with him unless I am really his wife. I can not."

Leave him; but how? Where could she go? A few hours afterward that question was answered. She received



MRS. BRINSLEY CAME FORWARD.

a letter postmarked "Denver, Col." It was from "Mrs. Cornelius Brinsley," on the sheet of her letter Delia's face brightened.

"It is just what I wanted," she said to herself. "I will go to Denver."

One evening when the doctor came home Delia met him at the door and said: "Alfonso has gone, sir. She had to go a long way off, and she said she would write me, will you."

"All right," answered the doctor. "Gone to her mother," he explained to himself. "I suppose there is some sort of a fandango going on there."

His mode of thought very comfortable. But what the doctor really liked was to be hindered. He enjoyed watching the mild shadow of disapproval stealing over Delia's face. If she had frankly and bridely expressed her opinions, these labels he kept carefully, he might have fallen in love with her; but Delia always remained the same, gentle and still less cold. As the days passed the doctor began to miss his housekeeper. "Why does she not write? Cold-blooded creature!"

The cold-blooded creature wrote. Her letter was dated from Denver. It said:

"DEAR SIR: I thought you would be happier without me, so I came here. I am visiting Cousin Mamie. With best wishes for your happiness, I remain, sincerely,

"DELIA BRINSLEY."

"A pretty letter," said the doctor to his dog Dep, "or Who could have supposed she had spirit enough for that? I guess! Gone to Denver, by Jove!"

The doctor laughed; he blessed himself; he read the letter again and again; during he was on his way to Colorado.

One morning there came a tremendous ring at the door. It was a tremendous ring; she heard it all over her, and turned pale.

"Bound to get in," said Mamie, as she hurried to the door.

"Is Mrs. Brinsley in?" asked a big voice.

Mrs. Brinsley was in. She came forward smiling, very much frightened. "Cornelius!" she said, but she held out her hand as she was glad to see the doctor; she presented him to Cousin Mamie. They sat down

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1891. No. 29.

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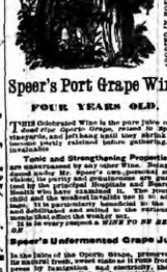
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THE TRUNDLE-BED VALLEY.

I know a little valley, in among the mountains,
A wonderful for Nature's peace and green and fountains,
All scattered down the valleys, are all trimmed and neat
A crib for Nature's child, that was, to nestle in and eat.

I love to watch the sweetest sunset with the fly's asleep
And the tiniest brook is the blackest that ever was upon its knee.
When the little heart is heavy for my heart are heavy, too,
And I shed a tear for every tear that ever runs my trundle-bed.

For the day necessitates are the nightmares, as I down through its sweetest valley, the trundle-bed.
The sun shines like a beam of light in the heavens, As it shines so warm as' bliss's where my little valley lies.
That I don't mind any candle was I seek my trundle-bed.

Mother Nature' lover her child's as the good of soul has spotted
Upon its forehead, but quite over par thy trundle-bed.
As' give her fearful penalties no excuse for being over,
She gives such a lazy glitter with the coldness blood as she.

So, we's I'm torn an' tired, do my weary bones
Up the grassy-sitter valley to my little trundle-bed.
Mother Nature' hands her boss down, and she tucks me in,
That I rise and tackle bravery all the way I have to go!

—N. W. Post, in Yankee Blade.

A NOVEL DEFENSE.

How a Frightened Girl Saved the China Bowl.

"Yes, it was a rather a novel defense, and the strangest of using it as such.

Alice Weston lived in a big old-fashioned country house, built when farms five or six miles distant from any other habitation. Her father and mother, being old-fashioned folk, always retired to bed at nine o'clock; her brother and his wife did the same, and Alice thought it the most dreary thing about the place.

On this particular night Alice was sitting before the half-burned embers of the parlor fire, after all the rest had retired, leisurely combing out her long black hair, and dreaming, as maidens will, of anything and everything.

The room was lighted by a lamp dark-burned, illuminated now and again by transient flashes of light from a load of wood piled on the very top of the grate, which now and again sent up spears of white flame to play upon the warm, and wonder curtains, and the dark tablecloth, and the crimson wall paper.

Everything glowed red in the room save one small white mound in the corner beside a wide sofa, and Alice knew that to be Baby Weston's little cradle, where he generally spent his days taking and usually passed his nights in mother pressed her small household accessions.

Then, Alice was now, of course, sleeping upstairs, and the cradle was empty.

When Alice had dreamed to her heart's content, and was preparing to leave the room, it suddenly occurred to her to gather up the dying embers of coals into the shovel and carry them up to her own bedroom stove, as the night was chilly.

She proceeded to do so, and raised the sulphurous pyramid to the shovel.

As she elevated the shovel a light flame burnt all over the top of the pile, and for an instant the whole room was illuminated by it.

In that instant Alice, looking by chance into the cradle, thought she saw a second white object in the corner. She lowered the shovel as that the fumes might play on the object, and looked more carefully.

Assuredly there was something white beside the mound—nothing merely was there a few minutes ago!

Alice's heart, which was as timid as that of a hare, began to beat very fast. What could it be? Had they forgotten

SHE RAISED THE SULPHUROUS PYRAMID

to take the baby up to bed, and had he fallen out of the cradle?

All of one, she saw, or thought she saw, the cradle move.

Scarcely waiting to reason, only conscious of a horrified conviction that Master Baby had been overlooked, and had consequently overturned by way of revenge, Alice shovel in hand, went over to the corner, and stooped to examine the mysterious white object.

She found a man's face. His eyes staring up in mute terror, his countenance ghastly and bloodless, the rough black hair white garnished chief, chin and lips fairly bristling—his agreeable image glared up at the fiery shovel, and he threw his arms upon him, and at the wrathful woman with the long, flowing hair, his open, toothless mouth in a frantic but dumb appeal for mercy.

As for Alice, she was so far from thinking of

The Constitutionalist,
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

POPULAR RIGHTS.

The equal rights of all the people and an equal opportunity for all prosper in their respective vocations, and unmolested by any mercenary power, political or monied, to possess and enjoy the results of their industry and upright living, is the corner stone of free government.

Upon that foundation the Constitution of the United States was reared, and in its defense, against encroachments numerous and unprincipled, the party of Democracy has ever stood guard.

Such fidelity to popular rights links the same Democracy with the brightest of honor, and discloses the reason why as a partisan organization it has outlived so many antagonists.

The Democratic party never faltered in allegiance to the greatest good of the greatest number, and in a calm and unbroken line of people have, through sunshine or storm, rallied around its banner as the only political emblem of hope and safety.

That banner remains unfurled and well so.

Because perils dire and many threaten the permanent welfare of the people. Popular rights are still jeopardized by various organizations.

Combined monopolists, with craving greed, are abroad in the land seeking what and whom they may devour; while pernicious class legislation demands that the many toiling many to enrich the privileged few.

In the future as in the past, the party of Jefferson and Jackson will be found fearlessly battling for the rights of the people.

What the Jersey Farmer Read On.

The Macedonian cry with which the agriculturists of New Jersey implored the Legislature was with the expectation that the Legislature would come to their aid and begin an agrarian millennium by the passage of laws, at the time culled forth from the State newspapers an admonition which was not calculated to soothe the feelings of the distraught graziers. The idea of making "farming pay" by the enactment of a few passing laws, and the expectation in the agriculturist breast that the multiplication of statutes upon the statute books of State of New Jersey would make old Mother Earth yield up bigger crops and raise the price of farm products, to say nothing of relieving the burden of the country, was a trifle too much, and the editorial fraternity, with a frankness that seems to have excited some of the grangers to profane utterance, felt it to be their duty to abandon speculation on questions of finance, traffic and social economic problems, and pitch in and till their ground, bringing to the task the most improved machinery and the greatest intelligence, and then they would have no need to petition for legislation.

The State Board of Agriculture, responsive to the needs and wants of the farmer, devoted a deal of its time last year to a study of the conditions of which the State grangers complained. The eighteenth annual report, which the to of use just bound, bears ample evidence of the time bestowed upon the subject in which the agriculturists have so long discussed. It is an agreeable fact that the members of this body, after exhausting the question, conquer large, for the views held by the newspapers. There seems to be little the matter with the land of New Jersey. The soil is well adapted to diversified agriculture, and its farms are advantageously located that everything is to the advantage of the cultivator. Even the climate seems to be with the farmer himself.

It may as well be concede—remarks the Newark Evening News—and conceded at once—that the Legislature can do little should bring the railroad and other transportation companies to book as soon as it can be shown that the people of this State are the victims of excessive freight charges. The state is gridironed with rails and zoned with canals. The public, which has given the right of way to transportation, should be treated fairly. It will be seen that the Jersey farmer, with the two greatest cities of the country on either side of him, with a great shipping centres two hours' time from his granaries, with exceptional facilities for high-class products for the markets, enjoys advantages which the husbandmen of no other state can claim. What other conditions, then, besides the possible discrimination in freight charges, are necessary to render the status of the Jersey farmer a matter of solicitude? The report of the State board shows the trouble. Too much labor is intelligently exerted upon too large farms. That's the meat of the report of the State board. Fewer acres more intelligently cultivated, says the Commissioner, with a more perfect system of marketing, and the condition of the Jersey farmer would change for the better. Exactly; but when his attention is paid to the cultivation of fruits, vegetables and dairy products for the 5,000,000 people at his door does the Jersey farmer reap the rewards which are his due.

Now that the steam engine brings the most distant farms of the West into quick communication with the markets of the country, the Western granger is an active competitor with the husbandmen of the East. New ideas are in vogue, more scientific methods are employed and larger machinery used in farm work than ever before. The Jersey farmer, feeling secure in the shape of the protection the market at his door, has plodded along in the old rut, and that has been and is his trouble.

New Jersey's Public Schools.

A census bulletin on education, prepared by a special agent, gives the preliminary showing of public school enrollment from the records of those States not shown in previous bulletins: Alabama, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Jersey and Tennessee. Private and parochial school enrollment, still subject to revision, is also given because so fully presented. The combined business for the whole country shows an aggregate enrollment of public school for 1890 of 9,951,698, and for 1890 a public school enrollment of 13,592,721, an apparent gain of enrollment in public schools of 36 24 per cent. The gain of population, meantime, was 23.86 per cent. New Jersey and Idaho have an apparent gain of school enrollment slightly less than the gain in population. In New Jersey the per cent. of gain in population from 1880 to 1890 is 27.34, while the per cent. of gain in the public school enrollment is 14.05.

Great Sale for Plainfield Merchants.

At a regular meeting of the Plainfield Bicycle club, held Monday night, a committee was appointed to arrange for a grand road-race, open to all Plainfielders, over the county road, to take place early in September.

Three medals will be given. Particulars will be announced in these columns later.

I HAVE a full assortment of tobacco pouches, pipes and cigars, which I offer at reasonable prices. My stock of Kinnikinick is always fresh and of the best quality. Call and see me at my store, 14 Park place, Plainfield, N. J.
CHARLES A. REED.

Dr. Miles' Nervine
Dr. Miles' Nervine is a positive cure for Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Dizziness, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Hysteria, Backache, Nervous Chills, Nervous Irritability, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Impotency, Wakefulness, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impaired Vision, Pain in the Back, Lassitude, all Female Complaints, Loss of Sexual Power, Premature Old Age, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Sexual Exhaustion, Impaired Nutrition, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Impaired Hearing, Impaired Speech, Impaired Sight, Impaired Taste, Impaired Smell, Impaired Touch, Impaired Feeling, Impaired Thought, Impaired Will, Impaired Judgment, Impaired Reason, Impaired Conscience, Impaired Soul, Impaired Spirit, Impaired Life, Impaired Death, Impaired Resurrection, Impaired Eternity, Impaired Heaven, Impaired Hell, Impaired Purgatory, Impaired Limbo, Impaired Nirvana, Impaired Transmigration, Impaired Reincarnation, Impaired Metempsychosis, Impaired Pantheism, Impaired Polytheism, Impaired Monotheism, Impaired Atheism, Impaired Agnosticism, Impaired Infidelity, Impaired Skepticism, Impaired Doubt, Impaired Faith, Impaired Hope, Impaired Charity, Impaired Love, Impaired Mercy, Impaired Justice, Impaired Truth, Impaired Wisdom, Impaired Knowledge, Impaired Understanding

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Elizabeth's tax rate has been fixed at $2.50 for the coming year.

—The Westfield baseball team will play the Cubai Giants next Saturday.

—There will be a grand promenade concert at Hotel Nettenwood, Thursday evening, the 16th inst.

—McLaughlin was too slow for the Crescents, last year—this year he's too fast for the West Ends.

—The excursion of the Crescent Avenue Sunday-school, on Saturday, is said to be the largest that ever left Plainfield.

—The members—whoever they are—of the "Ike's Nebbishes" will hold a banquet over that in—are to have a summer meeting at Avon-by-the-Sea, Friday.

—John Brooks, of Brandreth, has been granted two more patents—one for an inking machine for printing presses, and one for a cylinder printing press.

—It is claimed that Webster Henry, a Lehigh Valley passenger engineer, recently made 47 miles from South Plainfield to Easton, a distance of 46 miles, in 50 minutes.

—It is whispered that the Jersey Central railway is considering the advisability of building a railroad from Flemington to Quakertown in order to catch the peach trade.

—It is now charged that Daniel Miles was implicated in the assault of Louis Zirnn, who would not open his store on Saturday, his Jewish Sabbath. The police are looking for Miles, but say he has skipped.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jorgen Lursen, of South avenue, Netherwood, have the sympathy of the community in the sad burden death of their infant daughter, Gudrund Elizabeth, which occurred Sunday morning.

—The Plainfield Bicycle Club have called the following clubs to ride for this month: July 15, to Cranford; July 18, to Springfield; July 22, through the Orranges; July 25, to Westfield; July 29, to Roselle.

—Chief engineer Axtell, of the Elizabeth fire department, drove to Plainfield Sunday with the new horse, harness and wagon presented to him by the citizens, and spent the afternoon with the Plainfield firemen.

—Once more is THE PRESS called on to make this announcement: The mail which on Sunday is payable on Monday, and a note now falling due on Saturday (if made after April 1) is also payable on the following Monday.

—Mary Anna Custer, age 23 died at the home of her mother, Sarah Green, 169 East 8th street, Tuesday. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon, at 2:30 at the house, and at 3 at the M. E. Ohio Baptist church.

—Read the communication in another column about trolley street-railways, from Dr. Hunt. Every one should write him as a citizen with those who for purely personal reasons are trying to stop the construction in this city of so great a benefit.

—Visitors to the temperance town of Asbury Park are amused by this sign in a window near the station:

FIZZ!
(nonalcoholic)
5 Cents Per Glass.
Perfect Substitute for Beer!

—The old complaint against Thomas Dowd, for intoxication and foul language, was dismissed by Judge Stillman, this morning, on motion of corporation counsel Marsh and under two new complaints, on the same charges promptly issued, Dowd was fined $100 and in default of trial next Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

—Mr. Stine, the owner of the house whose front steps fell and caused injury to Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Shelling, says he has never been asked to pay damages of any sort or any doctors' bill. He does not know what they are talking about, he says, in throwing out of his refusal to do something he has never been asked to do.

Death of Mrs. Pound.

Rebecca, widow of David Laing Pound, died at her home on Central avenue on Monday in the sixty-seventh year of her age. She leaves three sons, Walter, Henry and Samuel, and a daughter, Mrs. Louis Dunn.

PERSONALIA.

P. L. Conde of this city is registered at the Surf House, Asbury Park.

Mrs. C. C. Hunt and daughters, and Miss Marguerite Burnett, of this city, are recent arrivals at the Ocean House, Ocean Grove.

George T. Rogers, of 99 Rockview avenue, will leave early to-day for a two-weeks' visit to Chatham, Barnstable county, Mass.

Master Jack Dumont's all right. His many friends and admirers will be glad to hear that he's got his eyes open again, and their sight is not injured.

Dr. T. S. Davis and family left New York last night for Boston and a short trip to the White Mountains, after which they will spend a month at Lake Placid in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. George F. Merchant, of 110 East Front street, with her daughter Nellie will leave town Friday for a period of rustication at Sparta, among the hills of Sussex county.

A Boston paper devotes over a column on its first page to a description of Arbor Vitæ Lodge, the elegant country residence of T. O. Bullock, whose wife was Miss Sutton of this city.

Mr and Mrs. F. C. Harder, fashionable society people of Plainfield, will be welcomed by the social set at the Coleman. They are but recent arrivals.—*Asbury Park Daily Journal.*

Robert G. Smith of 111 Broadway, left for Maine to-day. He will rough it along the coast, preparatory to resuming his studies in the fall. He has successfully passed the examinations for Harvard, and will enter the Junior class.

Mrs. J. P. Homan, Miss Nettie Homan, George Homan, Miss Mary Bradshaw and Miss Belle Bradshaw, of this city, and their friend Samuel Clark of New York, registered at the Grand Opera House, Asbury Park, to-day for a two-weeks' outing.

The Fanwood Club will entertain a company of their friends at the Club house, Saturday, from two until ten p. m. There will be bowling, lawn tennis, croquet, dancing and other amusements. Supper will be served from five to eight. In case of rain, indoor amusements will prevail.

John L. Holly, of this city, and Lieut. Oliver D. Bridgman, of The Netherwood, are members of a detachment from Troop A, First Dragoons, National Guard, New York's noted company of amateur cavalrymen, who will leave for Washington to-night, as the guests of Cavalry Troop B, National Guard of the District of Columbia.

Miss Frankie Phillips, the well-known music teacher, gave her class a reception at the house of Abrah Gray, Jr., on Friday last, Friday evening. The entertainment consisted of some choice music, progressive games, refreshments, etc. The following members were present: Daughter of the manner in which the musical selections were rendered, selected great credit on the teacher.

Miss Butler, of East Front street, has returned from Europe.

Lieutenant D. S. Roberts has gone to Mt. Pocono for a two-weeks' sojourn.

Miss Clarendine Tabbs is at the summer school of methods, Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Gayle, of 116 Watson street, are away on a trip through Virginia.

Postmaster R. B. Pope and wife spent Sunday at the Gramercy House, Asbury Park.

Herbert Coon, of East Second street, spent Sunday in Philadelphia, visiting friends.

The Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut made a flying visit to his home in this city Tuesday evening.

The Rev. P. F. Smyth is among the recent arrivals at the Mansion House, Asbury Park.

B. O. Bowen and family have returned from Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada.

Charles Powlison, of Grandview avenue, sailed for Europe Friday on the "Fernandia."

Mrs. E. E. Anthony and her two daughters are spending a few days at Newburgh on the Hudson.

Edwin Hunt'aman, or Providence, R. I., is visiting his brother, R. F. S. Hunt'aman, of Bay street.

The Misses Petrie of this city are making a tour of Saratoga, the Thousand Islands, Montreal, etc.

The Rev. Theodore J. Holcombe, of New York, conducted the services at Holy Cross church, Sunday.

Miss Annie F. Mulford, daughter of M. Mulford of Broadway, is visiting friends in Hunterdon county.

The Rev. Dr. John J. H. Parks, of Scotch Plains, is spending his vacation at the Marine Villa, Asbury Park.

J. F. McDonald has been attending the grocers' convention at Asbury Park. He was registered at the West End Hotel.

C. J. Fisk and family, of West Seventh street, are registered at the Equinox House, Manchester, Vt., for the summer.

J. H Simonton, cashier of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company, was the guest over Sunday of ex-Councilman D. P. T. Wilbur.

James Lancey, of Putnam avenue, Secretary of the Newark Steel Company, is in Bermuda. He will spend his vacation at South West Harbor, Me.

The hosts of friends of Otto Areas will be glad to hear that he is improving greatly, every day, at Reichenhall, amid the mountains of Bavaria.

Station agent Pinnington, at Westfield, who was so popular among commuters, has resigned after years of service. His successor is a Mr. Wenzel.

J. Howard Leggett and Miss Carrie Fisher and two sisters, of this city, were among those who registered at the Norman House, Ocean Grove, last week.

At a meeting of the Mercury Horseman Club of Elizabeth, last Thursday evening, W. E. Cum of this city was elected chairman, and G. H. Rockfellow of Sea city, treasurer.

Willett Millspaugh, one of Manager Armstrong's clerks at the Plainfield Pharmacy, is at his post again after a two weeks' vacation on the Hudson and in Hunterdon county.

Bishop John H. Vincent, formerly of this city, was to address the Christian Endeavor convention at Minneapolis last week, but his voice gave out, and he has returned to Chicago.

A. M. Powell of East Sixth street will present a paper on "Constitutional Prohibition, Better and Wiser," before the tenth national temperance convention at Saratoga Springs, July 15.

Mrs. George W. Crossman, of 8 East Twentieth street, New York, is at The Netherwood. The first of August Mrs. Crossman will go to Arverne-by-the-Sea, where she will remain during that month.

The Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Hunt, Miss Grace Johnson and Master Bertie Johnson, have gone to Charlotte, Vt., a most charming spot on beautiful Lake Champlain, for their summer vacation and will be absent until the first of September.

J. Frank Hubbard, of Plainfield, director of the Union county board of free holders, enjoys the distinction of having spent twenty-four hours in the bowl. There is only one residence in New Jersey who beats this term of office-holding. That man lives in Bergen county.

The Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Hunt, Miss Grace Johnson and Master Bertie Johnson, have gone to Charlotte, Vt., a most charming spot on beautiful Lake Champlain, for their summer vacation and will be absent until the first of September.

Tappen seems to be making no effort to find his faithless consort. "Since she has gone"—he says—"let her stay away."

THE WORKS WOULD N'T WORK.

The Water Supply Company Fails Where Contractor Rosen Succeeded.

Tuesday was to have been a great day in the history of the Plainfield Water Supply company. Its five-million gallon pumping engine was to be started and all its five-hundred thousand gallon standpipe was to be filled. A number of the company's particular friends, including a representative of THE PRESS, were invited to be present.

Ex-Congressman John Rean, jr., with Frank Bergen, the contractor, and others were at the works in the morning to personally superintend the preliminaries. Together with assistant engineer L. L. Tribus they climbed to the top of the stand-pipe to look the thing over. While there they were caught in the shower which arose suddenly, and drenched to the skin. Mr. Plainfield Friday will see water enough for one day and went back to Elizabeth on the 1:03 train, leaving Mr. Bergen, who is staying at The Netherwood, to entertain those invited to the exhibition.

About four o'clock the guests commenced to arrive and were soon followed by a large crowd, expecting to see the large Worthington engines running smoothly and the water gradually rising in the stand-pipe. But they were doomed to disappointment.

A line on the stand-pipe indicated that there was about nine feet of water then in it. Mr. Davis, who set the pumps, was on hand, but the engines refused to work, they were not running. He replied that the Worthington people made pumps to run the engines by steam, and that the fuel in the stand-pipe was all he had been able to raise from the wells. One year ago last May, as the files of THE PRESS show, Mr. Rosen had contracted to water Plainfield with wells in fifteen minutes, and under the personal observation of Rudolph Hering maintained a constant flow for seven consecutive days of over 7,000,000 gallons per day, without lowering the source below ground. In his test Mr. Rosen used but one pump and one engine. Had they been of greater capacity more water would, undoubtedly, have been raised.

Upon an inspection of the Water Supply Company's plant yesterday by an hydraulic engineer, the pumps were pronounced as being perfectly set and running smoothly. The fault, so far as the pumps were condemned no fault could be found. But when a faucet was opened in the engine room no water appeared, in the pipes of the last of these being nine feet of water in the stand-pipe. It was a mystery to those present why the water did not flow from the faucet as there is no check valve between the fire plugs. The Hydraulic Tube Well Construction company was hastily sought to solve the mystery. But before the expert's arrival, Mr. Davis positively said: "Too much air can't get a vacuum." He was then engaged by Mr. Bergen's chief engineer to bring the engines to a standstill, and to-day will be on hand to start the machinery in motion once more.

ELOPED WITH HER PASTOR.

MRS. TAPPER DESERTS ONE GEORGE WASHINGTON FOR ANOTHER.

Escaped He Was a Clergyman, She Sec. Comer Easily Gained the Story Farmer's Confidence, and When One of His Two Wives Returned from England to Send Him Up He Took Unconsolation.

Tappen's Consort and Shipmate.

[From THE PRESS of July 8.]

A bit romantic in its origin, unusual in the quiet southern outskirts of this city, over the reported elopement of the Rev. George Washington Comer, a local preacher, with Mrs. George Washington Tappen, the buxom wife of a sturdy Park avenue farmer.

Tappen's place is situated on said Comer-bell's chalk-bones, just beyond the line of Union county, in Middlesex. Comer, who occupies pulpits at Stelton, Metuchen, Amboy, New Brunswick, South Plainfield, and other places, on call, boarded with the Tappens a year or more. Tappen had great respect for "the cloth", and placed the fullest confidence in the clergyman.

Of late, however, considerable gossip has been afloat concerning the relations of the Rev. George and the farmer's wife to no one. Mr. Moore then requested the assistant to take the wrench and open the valve himself. As Mr. Moore could get no water in no other way and was entirely without it. The man replied, "Mr. Kyte will be up on the next train." The gentlemen thereupon decided to wait for Mr. Kyte's arrival, which they did for two trains. As no Mr. Kyte appeared they again went to the assistant and Mr. Moore told him to open the valve of the pump. The man replied that Mr. Kyte had the key to the closet where the wrench was, but he supposed he could get spring the door open. This he did and handed Mr. Moore the coveted wrench.

Mr. Moore then turned on the water and went out to dine with a friend on Quality Hill. After dinner, while on the lawn with the ladies, Mr. Kyte came up the Hill and excitedly informed Mr. Moore, threatening him with arrest and stating that his man told him that he (Mr. Moore) had broken into the Company's building and stolen the wrench. Mr. Moore endeavored to explain but without avail—Mr. Kyte insisting that he would secure a warrant that night, although nearly eight o'clock. Mr. Moore was in a quandary. Just then the gentleman who was with him in the afternoon and a witness to the facts mentioned, approached on the scene and agreed to accompany him to Plainfield. Arriving here at 8:30 they hurried to Justice Nash's office where Mr. Kyte found that a warrant for assault, although nearly eight o'clock. Mr. Moore was in a quandary. Just then the gentleman who was with him in the afternoon and a witness to the facts mentioned, approached on the scene and agreed to accompany him to Plainfield. Arriving here at 8:30 they hurried to Justice Nash's office where Mr. Kyte found that a warrant for assault, breaking and entering the valve house, and stealing the chrom bolt, had been threatened with arrest so appeared to prevent it. He demanded an immediate examination, which, of course, was granted.

After hearing the evidence of Mr. Kyte's assistant, and also that of Mr. Moore and the other Fanwood gentleman, Judge Nash remarked that the evidence was not fleeting but the preponderance was on the side of the defendant, whom he promptly permitted to depart. It is gratifying to learn that all the parties concerned returned to Fanwood on the same train at 9:26, after Mr. Kyte had to his credit the brother-in-law's complimentary Mr. Moore's friend in the presence of the court, for his promptness in assisting everybody out of a seeming misunderstanding.

WE'D GROW LIKE A WESTERN CITY.

Here's a Man Who Has Seen Its Beautiful and Wooded Top to Have an Electric Railway Pass Its Property.

To the Editor of the Plainfield Statesman:

Being an old resident and present property holder in beautiful Yonkers, in my excuse for troubling you with this communication, I have been reading with great interest the various articles you have printed in reference to electric propulsion on the streets of Yonkers—and as I have spent a fair share of my summer time for many months here in Spokane, and having ridden on electric roads in Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake City, Seattle and Tacoma, I feel competent to form some opinion upon this question.

We have here a double-track electric line, trolley system (enough to say the word here) and as a consequence we have no feasible electric system of propulsion without the trolley) of five miles to a standpipe, which has been in daily operation nearly two years. This road has given the most complete satisfaction in every respect. It is not noisy, except so far as a gong is used, which is a needful noise—but no extra noise, due to being propelled by electricity. Indeed, the cars make less noise than horse-cars, as being smoother on a track and not the cause of the inconsiderable noise that horses make being shoed.

Another great advantage is that the heaviest snow storm does not retard the cars. The two winters the electric cars have been running here have been noted for the severe storms. On one occasion we had two feet of snow on the level—which, of course, stopped the horse cars completely for several days, while the electric cars lost a trip, but got the safe, comfortable rides in nicely-heated coaches, and the passengers were spared the pain of seeing poor horses in the cold and storm, and the driver, also, warm, and make one feel half-ashamed to ride.

We are now *putting in* some twenty-five miles of electric railway, of which seven miles have been just completed. I took a ride yesterday on the new road, and propulsion by electricity is a power, and the ease with which it is applied, moving almost noiselessly, smoothly and swiftly through our crowded business thoroughfares out into the suburbs.

The cars are comfortable and simply for the ride, and more particularly Sundays and holidays. It is the poor man's carriage, and the rich man's, too.

Our city engineer, Mr. Rudolph is electric propulsion is the over-head wire, and that is really only a sentimental one, as it is not the wire that does the work—but telegraph, telephone and electric light wires being over the sidewalks and requiring heavy, cumbersome poles. And the electric railway company will gradually become educated to electric cars, and that is but a temporary objection. I have property on Riverside avenue, Yonkers, and would be willing, if it were necessary, to subscribe to a bogus to have electric cars on that avenue, if on as good a system as we have here in Spokane, because I am satisfied the value of my property would amply pay me.

With a perfect system of electric cars in Yonkers, I believe with its system of sewerage, its pure water, great beauty, and nearness to New York, that Yonkers would have a growth like some of our Western cities, and double in population in a few years.

Now no one can afford to live in the outskirts of a city, because of the cost of carriage, and there is a very large portion of the people of New York city who would do not want to be bothered with horses, the care, etc., and to Yonkers people would flock, and the value of property would be quadrupled in a few years.

Yonkers has a good start, and I believe it will be a great mistake if the citizens do not encourage the introduction of electric railways. Yonkers is the natural suburb of New York, and will be the home of many of the wealthy men of the city. Yonkers is the natural suburb of New York, and will be the home of many of the wealthy men of the city.

THE PASTOR'S PAINTED PONY.

It Is Claimed that His Own Friends Did the Blushing, to Arouse Sympathy in His Favor—Thursday's Arrest Threatened, if He Did Not Leave Town.

SPECIAL TO THE PRESS.

STERLING, N. J., July 14.—This usually quiet village is getting to be a notorious little town, and the cause of it all is the pastor of the Presbyterian church, the Rev. Mr. Dill.

When he first came to Stirling everybody liked him. A great many said that he had great ways, that they thought would be equal to have them as he got acquainted. Instead of getting over them, however, he has grown worse, and is now looked upon by many as the scapegoat of the best families in the neighborhood, and as they would not support him any longer he had to get out of the church. He has now formed a clique around and is making all the trouble he can.

Some two or three weeks ago, some unknown persons painted his horse red, his white and black, which was a very unkind trick if anyone did it to get even with the pastor; but the thing has been worked upon by a detective, and through his aid it was found that some of Dill's own friends did it, in order that he would gain his pity from the better class of people, who are opposed to him.

What the detective says is as follows: "I have been working upon this case for some time and have found that things took very much as I suspected. Mr. Dill's party did the painting. My reasons are that in the first place the paint that was used was taken from the kitchen of Dill's horse-sheds, where Dill is boarding, and another thing is that there was not enough paint on the horse to harm a colt, let alone a horse; and how was it that the gentlemen of the house where Mr. Dill boards know just where to go to find the horse, which was taken about a mile from the house, and in the dark, when at this time of the year no one has anything to call them there? When Mr. Compton started out to look for the horse he went right to the door facing him, so I have been told."

This statement has been verified in many instances, and we know the facts about the alleged assault.

One day last week Mr. Dill issued warrants for the arrest of Frank Moffett and William Moffett, the former of Stirling and the latter of Basking Ridge, for stopping him on the highway, as was told in a recent issue of THE PRESS. The very next day he repented of his act and tried to stop the arrests, but the boys were too much for him and went and gave themselves up to Justice Anderson, and were arrested for perjury, and ex-sheriff Cox, of Morristown, drove over and took Mr. Dill to Morristown, where he spent the night in jail, and acquaintances, a Mrs. King, going his bail.

The Moffett boys are not going to let the thing drop where it is, but are going to push the thing for all it is worth, as he has used their names in connection with a number of things, such as painting his horse and stealing the church bell, and the immediate cause of all the trouble. They have engaged Senator Worts as their counsel, and have a number of witnesses to be present with them as witnesses to vindicate themselves on all charges. In less than two weeks—it is threatened—there will be not a church member left in the town. The arrest unless he leaves the place. The charges will be for slander on different persons in the town.

His only followers now are laughed at as a class of people that if anyone who was well dressed and could talk glibly should tell them the moon was green they would believe it was so. They are not the brightest and best people in town, and are not such as are gifted with an overabundance of wisdom. He has also had up an old lady by the name of Boyle, living on the hill above Stirling, so that she has given her property to him, and is supported by a number that he is going to marry her.

It is reported about that the Presbytery have threatened that unless he does differently they will depose him from his office authority, as for the last five years, wherever he has preached, he has made just such trouble as this. His previous charges have been Hackettstown and Allegood, the people had almost to drag him out of the place.

The new pastor, the Rev. Mr. Labelle, came here Sunday, and is very much liked by every one who heard him preach. He will move out to Stirling in a short time. He is about 50 years of age, and is a sociable, entertaining, and from all appearances is well adapted to his calling.

SPAR.

A Country Club for Cranford.

Several sport-loving gentlemen of Cranford have combined to form a country club for the season. Fifty members are enrolled. A membership of at least fifty, it is said, is assured. A handsome residence in the heart of the town will be the club's headquarters.

Races at the Driving Park.

The racing at the Park avenues driving track Saturday resulted as follows:

Trotting—First heat, Fisher & Decker's "Dynamite" first, in 2:42½. Philip Jenner's "Blanche Warwick" second. M. Quinn's "Kitty Pilot" third. Second heat—Dynamite" first, Blanche Warwick" second, "Kitty Pilot" second. Second race—First heat: Woodhouse Farm "Mazeppa" first, in 2:46½. A. D. Thompson's "Jessie Bell" second. Second heat—"Mazeppa" first, in 2:52. A. D. Thompson's bronco second.

Two of the Woodbrook Farm colts gave a fine trotting exhibition.

Burned by Plainfield Real Estate.

The homestead, Hazelwood, owned by Messrs. Kanouse & Moller, of Dover, was disabled last Saturday off Nolan's Point, Lake Hopatcong, by the breaking of some of the timbers in the fender part of the boat, by the force of the waves, which at the time were very rough. Mrs. H. P. Frothingham, formerly Miss Bodine of this city, happened to be on board, and was quickly at her wit's end. Hastily pulling launch, the "Crescent", with Mrs. McKeown, her guest, and notwithstanding the rough water, succeeded in towing the disabled Volunteer. After the exercise of considerable skill in navigation to prevent collision the ladies were transferred from the fender to the pleasure boat and towed her gallantly to Schafer's dock, two and a half-miles distant.

The Remembers the Poor Newspaper Man.

The Dover *Index* says that it received on Monday with the compliments of Mrs. H. P. Frothingham, of Crescent Lodge, Lake Hopatcong, the finest peach of 1891 to pass that probably ever came to Dover—one weighing six pounds when it was caught, and the scales showed five pounds. They were from a catch of 27 cases made last Saturday by Mayor H. P. Frothingham, instructed to which were to be packed, ranging in weight from five to six pounds, and segregating for this four the superb total of 25 pounds, or an average of 5½ pounds each. They were packed in ice and lodged in the office of exhibition at the Hotel Brevilla awakened a great deal of admiration. The genial Mayor of Mt. Arlington is fully entitled to the credit of having produced the largest peach of the season, and the evidence of his skill is not an idle report, as his catches are constantly to be seen. Mrs. Frothingham was a visitor to Dover on Saturday.

John Lewis has gone into the business of raising pigeons for squabs. He has a fine lot of pigeons, and has fitted up a large house for their accommodation. He has also a number of pens in which he will fatten the squabs for the market. He has been in the business for some time, and has been very successful.

THE FIRST OF THE SEASON.

Fashionable Ladies Give a Charming Progressive Euchre Party.

Hotel Kenilworth, July 11.—The initial subscription progressive euchre party was given last evening, in the grand parlor of the hotel. A score of charming ladies and well mounted, and eight gentlemen entered the parlor and seated themselves at the tables provided for the occasion. The beautiful prizes were on exhibition previous to the game.

To Mrs. Williams belongs the credit for the exquisite taste displayed in their selection. It was a unique assemblage and thoroughly enjoyable. Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Crossman, Mrs. Bales and Mrs. Schafer, suggested the affair, and under their auspices the arrangement it was brought to a most successful conclusion. The following were the winners:

Mrs. Scott, Royal Worcester salad bowl; Mrs. Eaton, cut-glass pitcher; Mrs. Jordan, silver-bon-bon spoon; Mrs. Sidney, photo case; Mrs. Bennet, umbrella; Igor Bennet, glass decanter and wine glasses; Harry Martin, dressing case; Frank E. Miller, consolation prize, decorated china cuspidore. The event closed at 11. A vote of thanks was tendered to the fair management, after which the participants adjourned to a light luncheon, provided by proprietor Miller, in Parlor B.

J. A. H.

Burglars in the Borough.

Burglars broke into the store of R. W. Rice & Co. through a rear window Friday night and got $3 and some cents out of the cash box.

Supporting the Kitchen Garden.

At the regular monthly business meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, last week, it was decided by unanimous vote to change the date of the annual entertainment for the kitchen garden to the third Monday in September.

The following contributions to the Kitchen Gardne were generously given and thankfully received:

Crescent Avenue Sunday-school	$25.00
Seventh-day Baptist Sunday-school	9.00
Second Baptist Sunday-school	5.00
Methodist Sunday-school	5.00
Congregational Sunday-school	5.00
Mrs. Dr. Hunt	1.00

Mrs. Laura Talmage.....$5.00
Mr. J. W. Yates.....5.00
Mr. J. Conrt.....1.00
Mr. Isaac W. Randolph.....1.00
Mr. J. W. Middleton.....1.00
Mr. H. Y. Stillman.....1.00

The Burial Start at Five Fourteen Trains.

In Tax Payers' meeting on Thursday, was told the story of how Mrs. George V. Tunison's pet dog attacked his mistress. The following is a list of real estate in North Plainfield have been recently recorded in Somerset county:

Margaret E. McLaughlin to William Demarest, $1,000.
Mary Hunter and others to Kate A. Perrine, $1,000.
Kate A. Perrine and others to Lister S. Bowling, $2,000.
Eachelor Thompson and others to the Plainfield Building and Loan Association, $2,000.
George W. DeMoss to Hiram H. Woodruff, $4,250.

A Plainfield Woman at Its Head.

The executive committee of the New Jersey Women's Christian Temperance Union met in Ocean Grove, ye terday, and accepted the proposed plans for the new building to be erected on the State Fair grounds. The building will be used by the White Ribbon Army chiefly. Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson of this city, Mrs. E. A. Mizle of Middletown, Mrs. J. Somerset of Gloucester, and Mrs. E. G. Greenman of Bounton were appointed members of the building committee.

Thirsty They Saw Ghosts.

Two well-known Plainfielders, walking along the Park avenue highway just before the dawn, on a night last week, were astonished at the sudden appearance of two ghostly white forms in the roadway before them. The mysterious visitors disappeared, and waved their arms, groaned, and vanished into thin air as suddenly as they had come. The two men were almost paralyzed with the astonishment through the night and for awhile afterwards, and how they succeeded in getting home is a mystery. Before the ghosts appeared the two men had been refreshing themselves

FOR FAIR SUMMER.

Fine Frocks and Hats That Are Offered to View.

At a Coaching Breakfast—The Fashions of Boucher and Watteau—Gay Scenes at the Races—Dresses for Summer Resorts.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

The smell of cloves is warm in the air and there is a sound of the droning bees. The wild roses show pink under the cliffs and the Palisades are all in full bloom and green on the beach, and if one must talk of things to wear it should at least be of pink roses. This is a world of splendor displayed in the huge blossoms whenever the fashionable women come out into the sunshine. They bloom bigger and brighter than ever parasols did before them, and they dazzle the eyes with the same means of lace, the same deep ruffles and the same startling picturesqueness of color one finds in the summer hats and gowns.

At a coaching breakfast just out of town on Wednesday the parasols were a study. There was one in a pale brown-ish cream chiffon that was composed of one deep full flounce, with a mass of crinkled shirring at the top and a huge bow of guipure ribbon of the same shade decked with small appliqué of black, also falling from the back to front over the open crown which was draped with embroidered black chiffon.

A black lace costume perhaps indicated nothing in particular but black lace popularity. Its shoulder spaniels were fan-shaped and the narrow black velvet ribbons which started from the stock and ran across the bosom, holding the fulness in front, are pictured in the illustration. The fine Chantilly was of the most delicate pattern and was used again for the bonnet, which, like the one previously mentioned, was tied with white cross-cut satin strings. The transparent parasol which offered little relief to the tall, cadaverous-skinned woman beneath it, repeated for the third time the beautiful design of the lace, with its deep flounce and its

TE SUMMER GIRL

shirred gauze top made over thin bunting cloth.

There was a hat of white fancy crinoline trimmed with a ruche of fine *white lace*, caught down with gold pins. On the brim in front lay yellow roses. There were several smart hats of black straw with fancy brims and smartly arranged bows of white and white chiffon wings. There is no need to say there was bonnet after bonnet in the fashionable mixture of black and white.

ELLEN OSBORN.

Well Trayed.

She—And John has married Miss Splahion. Well, he certainly didn't marry her for her beauty.

He—No, he married her for her money, but he didn't get that, either. It's all gone.

She—How foolish she must be.

He—Not at all. It's womanlike. If you were to get married to-morrow you would think you were being married for your beauty instead of—or instead of your beauty and intellect combined.—N. Y. Press.

Educational Item.

A gentleman who was visiting one of the public schools in a Texas town, asked a bright-looking boy:

"What profit is there in ancient history?"

"About fifty cents, I reckon," was the reply.

"What!"

"Well, the teacher makes us buy the books, and we have to pay a dollar. I think he gets them for fifty cents, according to my calculation."—Texas Siftings.

Let Him Prove Easy.

"Well, did you get the money from Short?"

"No," answered the collector, "but he looks like a real pleasanter than I expected."

"Pleasant! What do you mean?"

"Why, he was standing there to have a nice thick rug on the floor, so that when he threw me downstairs I fell on the rug and didn't break a bone, as he intended."—Philadelphia Times.

Two Applications of One Rule.

A certain gentleman whose chin is greater than his generosity said to a friend: "If you didn't smoke such fine cigars, you could live in a brown stone house!"

"Do you live in a brown stone house?" said the friend.

"Yes, I do."

"Well, if you didn't live in a brown stone house you could smoke as fine cigars as the rest of us."

Up to the Times.

Father (indignantly)—How does it happen, sir, that you have such a miserable report this term?

Small Son (born under the shadow of Bunker Hill Monument)—I guess it's because you ain't a school director any more.—Good News.

The Editor Engaged.

Office Boy—Man downstairs wit a bill, sir.

Country Editor—Tell him I'm out.

"Dat's wot I told 'im, sir, an' he said he would wait a bit 'cos he 'ad a big pair o' shears in your pocket."

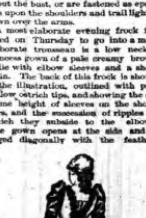
"I'm—Tell him I'm busy clipping compons."—Good News.

On a Cash Basis.

Country Editor—Mr. Squash, I can't take your subscription out in garden truck any more.

Farmer Squash—All right, Mr. Editor. I'm jest goin' to-day to sell it to you at the sug'ar market price!—Judge.

ROMANCE IN TINCUP ALLEY.



BEAUTY FROM BEHIND.

from the waist line to the feet. It is a very effective one.

There have been some very smart frocks at the races. I remember two or three particularly at the suburban Derby which were made of the soft all-wool fabrics, with a sprinkling of indistinct flowers and a garniture of black silk frock had clusters of roses and leaves scattered on its front breadth, and there was a very pretty dress whose fabric was of the finest of silk grenadine. A second black silk frock was trimmed with steel embroidery, all steel, and there was a white cloth, made of flowers in steel, as if embroidered in shape or closely inlaid. A showy silk of green and black, covered with moss rosebuds, was worn with a black satin bonnet, and a black silk was made of satin. This, by the way, will be, the story goes, an extremely popular new material.

A pale pink delaine figured in black was worn by a handsome brunette who drove up in a tandy-trap, and looked wonderfully becoming. With it she wore a hat with trim of black crinoline straw and flowers was composed chiefly of pink roses.

A cornflower blue challis had worth record of description. It had a plain skirt with deep flounce sewn right about it, this flounce being edged with lace at top and bottom. The bodice was cut with a Swiss belt edged with lace and with lace-trimmed sleeves over the shoulders. Under this was displayed a blouse of fine, white muslin with double frills of lace down the front and full sleeves with cuffs turned back upon the arms. The flat hat with quaintly curved brim of white chip had for trimming a large bow of lace falling from the back to front over the open crown which was draped with embroidered white chiffon.

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ELLEN OSBORN.

OF LACE AND RIBBONS.

twelve hours or thereabouts since the announcement of her engagement to one of the cadets of the season.

One is inclined to smile with more or less contempt at the news of the betrothing of the Watteau and Boucher fashions in June, when the old-fashioned shapes are in bloom. One sees him across my paper while I write, and on it are two pointed, gray-green buds and three of the flowers that used to border mother's garden under the peach trees. My pinks split down at the side in the good old way to which they always split, and the petals have still their irregular crimson circle. Just what they have to do I'm sure I can't say when Watteau and Boucher, but while I lift them and smell them it seems very natural to think of women transferred in flowery fabrics with powdered hair and coquettish patches making eternal picnic on the green—and Agnes lift them and shake together their long-legged, fringed pinks and almost hear the tippety tip of buckled shoes and the minuet's stately measure. The shop-girls may not delight with Rose-garlanded fabrics and wherever one walks the women who walk with one are sprinkled with flowers and rucked with lace from head to heel. Clearly we are journeying towards the empire of the sleeping train, and pity us we cannot to-day reach our destination, for if the rose petals fall and the sweet pea buds and the pinks of the old gardens how can we ever, though we put on the panniers, bring back the spirit of Fragonard's fair lady, or, what is more, a bustling life of ours, those artificially graceful days?

Yellow shot with crimson is a summer color we love, and we incline almost equally to gray with sky blue, navy blue with scarlet, and white or mauve with pale green. A young girl at a summer luncheon wore a pretty frock for that day of pale leaf green crepe de Chine figured with white meadow flowers. The trim scarf waist of the bodice had a yoke run with narrow white ribbons, giving an effect, as shown in the illustration, like that of drawwork. A border of the same ribbon finished the skirt at the bottom and made the dainty cuffs, while the collar and girdle were of green velvet of a deeper shade than the body of the gown.

There is also a fragile beauty about the fan for many weeks past, because now begins the dance music in the summer ballrooms. The prim ostrich feather

The Constitutionalist,
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W. L. FINNEY & A. L. FINNEY, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1891. No. 30.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

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"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
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OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 37 and 38. Office hours, 9 to 4. (Appel Building.) Residence, Cleveland, N. J.—jy30

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Office in A. M. Seguine's livery stable, corner Main and Laing streets, Plainfield. Calls left at office or night calls promptly attended. Telephone No. 36. Residence on corner of 4th and Liberty streets. Residence, 21 East Fifth street.—jy16-1y

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ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer. 4m1

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THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the grape, fermented in open casks, ripened in their vineyards, and left long until they attain and become perfectly mellow and delicious. Its invaluable
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A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS.
A full assortment of all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, that can be found in the city. Also agent for the Old Judge Pipes, one door east of Madison avenue, and sells the patronage of its friends and the public generally. 4 1 93

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
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TINNERS,
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GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
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Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings.
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Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

MY LITTLE SON.

I have a son, a little son, with happy, loving
The color of the soft, brown cloth, drums, drum
A mouth that's made for kisses, and a nature
Where every thought God ever sent from His
And, oh! that I might always keep my baby
Just like this!
He gathers busy bees for nestling, or too tall for
mother's kiss—
A little man, all bustling boy, with very broken
And always wonder for the things that lie be-
yond his reach.
But, little son, I know full well that some time
you will teach
Your father things—perhaps a father, and guess for some
A man—perhaps a father, and guess for some
not there
But mothers' hearts are prison cells, and we do
Your mother's heart.
And so, perhaps, in future years I'll have my
baby boy
Just like this!
—Edith Vernon Mann, in Ladies' Home Journal.

A MODERN PIRATE.

An Amusing Adventure with a London Bus Driver.

HE beauty about the following recital is that it is strictly true, although developments have wouldn't believe it.

I do not intend to mention any of the localities in the affair

don where the action of the piece took place, because I am not at all sure whether my conduct in the affair may not have placed me within reach of the law, and as I am at present about the only newspaper man in London who has not been in jail, I want to remain unique.

I may say in explanation to those who do not know London that there are two great bus companies in the metropolis—the London Road Car Co., which is the newest, and the London General Omnibus Co., which is the oldest. Besides these regular vehicles there are a number of private buses. Now, as there is supposed to be a law regulating fare buses, the private bus seems to be able to charge what it likes—and it does.

Fares in London are a well known quantity and the man who takes a bus doesn't look very closely at the outside of it except to see where it is going. These private buses, which are generally known as pirates, fix themselves up in such a way as to deceive the eye even of a man who is looking for them. For instance: Where the London General Omnibus Company has the sign "London General Omnibus Company," the pirate bus, which runs to the post office, will have in exactly the same place the words "London General Post," and then in small letters—"Post office," which name is calculated to deceive the very elect.

By mistake I got on to one of these pirate buses the other day, and until I came near the street at which I intended to get off I did not recognize the fact. On the contrary, I got on both inside and out, and I took the last seat that was vacant on top. Just before coming to my street the conductor mounted the top of the bus for fares. I tendered him a penny, which was the correct fare.

"Twopence, please," said the conductor.

"I got on at Whatyoucallit circus," I said.

"I know you did," was the answer; "the fare is twopence."

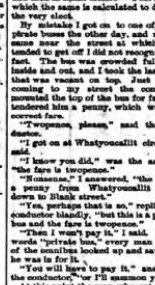
"Nonsense," I answered, "the fare is a penny from Whatyoucallit circus down to Blank street."

"Yes, perhaps that is so," replied the conductor blandly, "but this is a private bus and the fare is twopence."

"Then I won't pay it," I said. At the word "private bus," every man on top of the omnibus looked up and saw that he was in for it.

"You will have to pay it," answered the conductor, "or I'll summon you."

At this point the man who sat beside me shoved a penny into my hand and whispered: "For Heaven's sake, pay


"TWOPENCE, PLEASE," SAID THE CONDUCTOR.

him, but go up this side street and make him follow you. He'll follow you and call a policeman, then after a little parley you can get off."

I didn't take the penny, but I twigged what was up and so I said: "All right, I'll pay and I'll walk on to my street."

With that I pushed my way past the conductor, walked down the steps and jumped off. He promptly stopped the bus, followed down the steps and came after me. I walked up a side street, while he took his eye up and down for a policeman.

"Look here," he said, "you have to pay that penny or give me your name and address."

"I will do neither one nor the other," I answered.

With that he ran across the street to where a policeman was standing, and then both of them came towards me. I stopped. We were now out of sight of the bus, for the street took here after it left the main thoroughfare.

"What's the trouble?" said the policeman.

"I'M SORRY TO THIS," I answered. "I got on at Whatyoucallit circus, and the fare is a penny from Blank street, and I have only come half the distance and he wants to charge double fare."

"It is a private bus," said the conductor.

"Or a pirate."

"Pirate or not," cried the conductor, "my fare's twopence, and I want his name and address."

"Well," said the policeman, blandly, "I think you had better pay it. You don't want to be late for your tea after your week before the magistrate about that, and the man had to pay his fare and the costs, too."

"Of course he had," said the conductor. "It'll cost him £2."

"Very well," I answered, "if that is the policeman's decision, then it is all right. I have paid you one penny already, and here is another," and I gave the policeman to see that it is paid. "Now I shall walk on to my street, and have made all this fuss, have paid twopence for the conductor's trouble, which is more than he deserves."

"Thank you," said the policeman, and the conductor muttering that all the world was in a conspiracy against him he was bound to have it, started back on a trot for his bus while I followed him.

When we reached the main thoroughfare the bus was down in London town. The driver of the private bus said:

"Where 'ave you been, 'Arry?" he asked, with a sneering emphasis, "up at 'Ampstead 'Eath with the 'Arriers? Is 'orse winnin'? Where's your bloomin' 'orse? I would like to know?"

Where were they, indeed? The conductor was struck dumb with amazement. The bus was empty inside and out. The law required the driver to drive right to his post and he doesn't leave it. The policeman on the beat had been in earnest confab with us over the penny and the driver had seen

"I THINK YOU HAD BETTER PAY IT."

his fares scattered to the four winds of London, meaning on other buses and disappearing in the crowd while he was utterly helpless.

"Why didn't you stop 'em?" asked the conductor weakly.

"Why didn't I stop 'em! Why didn't I stop 'em! Where 'ave you been, I'd like to know—squabbling over a penny? Where 'ave you been? Been 'aving a lark?"

This cutting sarcasm was too much for the conductor and he sadly mounted the steps of the pirate while the driver lashed his horses in rage and heaved on empty down the street.—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

She Is Dressing in a Costume Not Unlike a Country Bride's.

Fashion Writers Not Always the Best Dressed—What Gimp Can Do to Preserve the Correct Time—Dress Seen at a Recent Wedding.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)

Just fancy this dress appearing in the daytime on the streets of New York. It was worn, not by a country bride, but by a literary woman who affects much style and manner in dress, and who has good taste when she writes fashion articles for other people to follow.

The dress in question was all of gray, and the wearer was clad in that hue literally from tip to toe. Her gown was of pale gray cashmere with large puffed sleeves, a Louis Quatorze coat and a demitrain with a thick ruching around the bottom of it. The cuffs were covered with silver braid, laid on so closely

PLAIN BUT EFFECTIVE.

that it looked like a deep band of silver. The collar was treated likewise. The vest was done in silver, tracing and silver threads were at the hand of the skirt ruching.

White kid gloves, long topped and stitched with black, were upon the hands; a very fine trimmed hat, with narrow strips of gray ribbons were worn, and, for a hat, there was a large flat gray sailor with black and white pompons. A tall handled parasol was carried and from the belt there hung a chain of some silver ornaments, for use and beauty.

The whole get-up was very pretty and becoming to the brunette who wore it. And it was not in bad taste either, for one sees so many of these dresses that their lightness and brightness have come to receive the sanction of fashion.

Another gown that walked alongside this gray one was equally stylish and yet altogether different. It was of navy blue lady's cloth and, like the other, had full sleeves and a coat cut after the fashion of one of Louis Quatorze. The skirt was trained, and stiffened by a thick ruching. Over the sleeves, which were tight fitting at the wrist, was turned a pair of white corduroy cuffs, almost deep enough to reach the elbow. A medici collar stood upright almost to the top of the ears and a little of the corduroy was wrought in the top of the ruching of the skirt in a mysterious way which permitted it merely to peep forth.

This was very stylish and not open in the most remote way to the criticism of being loud.

At the Cannon-Thompson wedding, one of the family wore a beautiful dress of heliotrope and gold. The gown was a cunning combination of heliotrope satin and chiffon, with threads of gold run through the chiffon. Since every gown must have cuffs this wedding gown was supplied with them in outline.

Gold cord was used to trace flowers upon the sleeves and double tracing of the cord indicated the top of the cuff. There were gold epaulettes and collar and a conventional design in gold was wrought upon the front of the basque. The bonnet was entirely of pansies and gold bullet lace. Pansy colored velvet strings were fastened closely under

IN THE MIDST OF FASHION.

each ear by means of pansy blossoms with diamond centers.

Fashion editors have advanced in the march of fashion until they have come to sightgowns and dressy corsages. On the other hand are those with a care for their home which is edged with lace and on these occasions is worn with a lace ruffling, as the newer name fashion. Fashions may be arbitrary in all else, but not in the matter of fine underwear.

THE RAJAH'S TREASURE.

An Interesting Story of a Soldier's Grandfather.

[Written for The Pepper.]

THE shades of evening were falling on the turbulent and fifty-mile waters of the river Hooghly, famous for the bark of jackals in the jungle which lined the banks, the shrill cries of nocturnal birds as they winged their flight over the muddy stream, added to the boom of distant tom-toms which were heard from the City of Palaces, combined to produce a series of sounds that grated harshly upon the ear of a stranger.

A myriad of lights shone from the native boats, as they darted hither and thither between the shipping and the shore.

On one noble ship, the quarter-deck and rails were festooned with clusters of gayly colored lanterns, while beneath the "after" awning two long tables groaned beneath the weight of the most luxurious and delicate viands of the east.

A grand dinner party of the vessel, assisted by several native caterers, completed the arrangements for the banquet the captain managed in his honor, and he walked toward the gangway. He was just in time to greet a party of ladies and gentlemen who had come in the head boat on the starboard side.

It was a motley procession that poured over the rail.

There was the European merchant in conventional evening dress, accompanied by wife and daughters arrayed in the richest attire.

Then came the Hindoo banker, stately in his magnificent robes and turban, glittering with costly gems. Next followed the Mohammedan, perhaps a little less gaudily dressed than his predecessor, yet presenting a fine appearance, while the Parsee in his long conical, bishop-shaped hat, flowing cloak of figured satin, and white silken trousers, came next to the feast in honor to the American captain.

Each guest was followed by his own servants, whose duty it was to watch his master, and his alone. To a novice the arrangements of the feast would have seemed very strange, but in this land of caste it excited no comment. Each guest took their allotted places at the festal board, while before the group of Hindoos were laid materials that had never been touched by the hands of their own kind, and the contents of the various dishes were wholly of the vegetable kingdom, as the rajah had specified by contact with the hand of either Mussulman or Christian.

"There is no use in my telling you that no Hindoo benefactor, he preferred to work his way to India and call in the aid of his own balance of wealth, which the native princes had conferred upon him, and which had been set aside awaiting the captain's order—and it was to obtain this that we were making the journey.

"When I saw the royal reception awarded my companion by the rajah's household my heart sank within me for shame at the remembrance of how ill he had been treated by the lowminded Englishmen on board our vessel.

"The amount of money which my European companion received I do not think proper to tell, but I was aware of it as much as many of my respected guests, as it touches upon the dark days of India which you all so well remember.

"The Capt. Sahib need have no fear of wounding the feelings of his servants," remarked one of the friend present.

"Soon I will tell you," went on the captain, "for it is an interesting story. I was a poor orphan lad in my own country, and was forced to turn to the sea as a means of livelihood. Slowly, very slowly, I rose and up the ladder of my chosen profession until I reached the position of chief officer, and in such capacity I have visited these shores many times.

"It was on one voyage when I had become almost disconcerted and begun to feel that I was a fool to stay on land as a mate that something most singular happened to me. On leaving Boston with a cargo of ice for Bombay the captain informed me that we had aboard among our men a woman whom he had allowed to work her passage to Calcutta, remarking at the same time: 'He is one, I think, who has been behind the bars for debt, and would rather do things as easy for him as the discipline of the ship will allow.'

"Captain, if I may say so," broke in a military-looking gentleman who was seated on the speaker's right hand, "do not continue."

"But, colonel, our friends are anxious for the story," was the reply, which, however, we heard only by a few present. Then added: "At the first opportunity, I will tell you, colonel, and a long talk with the man who had taken this means to reach his home in the east, that was in a true sense a man I saw at a glance, and was much interested in that part of his history which he was first to relate to me.

"I shielded him from the hardships of a sailor's life as much as lay in my power, and tried to find a berth suited to fill an easier position brought to such a strait and sad too by circumstances over which he had no control. The seamen, however, did not take kindly to their more delicate shipmate, and I was afraid that, many days during the passage, when down in the cabin, he succeeded in making his miserable existence more miserable by his complaints.

"One night when about a week at sail from the mouth of the river Hooghly, I was startled by the cry of 'Man overboard!' and hurrying to the rail of the vessel, I looked over the side, and saw the form of some poor unfortunate being swept past.

"'Hard down your helm! Back your main topsail! Lower away the boat!' I shouted in quick succession, for in this record of the man whom I thought I recognized that one, hasty glance to be my protege.

"A few strokes and I had reached him, and found that I was not mistaken. But imagine my surprise when I heard him call in a clearly tone 'Do not pull me, Mr Graves, I am a good swimmer,' but look out for that villain who tried to murder me, he is somewhere astern.' And with that the brave fellow struck out boldly for the vessel which had now rounded to, and I was horrified for an instant at the meaning of his words flashed into my mind, but seeing a human head coming in the surface astern of the boat I was recalled to the situation and reaching forth, grasped the unknown by the hair of the head and with a powerful effort threw him upon the deck, keeping him down at arm's length as best I could.

"In a few moments though it seemed hours the boat reached us, we were taken on board, and imagine my joy to find my friend safe and sound, and my enemy our captive. When we reached Boston the captain was at the expense of sending the latter to the penitentiary for the term of two years, and you will not be surprised that the first order I received from my friend would be made as to double fare.

"After that, I was rewarded pretty well for my services, and returned to sea to earn, lived with and in the cabin. Upon arriving at Calcutta, the singular character whom we had brought from America approached the skipper, and said: 'Captain, I wish you would let Mr. Boleyn, the chief mate, take a two weeks' run with us into the country, and I will give you my word that he shall return to you with full pay for his time, and the money for my passage, for now that I am in India, I am by no means a pauper.'

"The captain at first demurred, but as length consented, and he and we at once started for the hilly region. I will not tell you the exact locality for which we were bound, suffice it to know that it was not far from the famous city of Lucknow.

"When well upon the road, my friend revealed to me almost wonderful tales—a story that would rival any told in the Arabian Nights. My companion had been a captain in a company of foot during the Sepoy rebellion and it had been his good fortune to rescue from the hands of his fiendly-intentioned followers the person of the wife and infant son of a most powerful rajah. Although the husband was in the field, with many followers, against the British, the captain secreted his gentle captive and her charge and kept

"ALLOW ME TO, PRESENT TO YOU MY FRIEND AND BENEFACTOR."

them in seclusion until the storm of war was passed—for he feared their fate if allowed to fall into the possession of his own countrymen.

"When, however, the native princes came to their senses, and took the oath of allegiance to the English crown and through the magnanimity of the governor-general soldiers were retained in his own province, my companion then hastened to deliver up to the great potentate his charge, which the rajah had mourned as dead.

"When the chief heard the story of his consort, who had been cared for and protected by the noble foreigner, he wept tears of joy, and poured out his bounds and he lavished fabulous wealth upon the preserver of his child and wife.

"A very small portion of the treasure allotted to the soldier he took at that time and realizing the position in the army proceeded to America, where, unfortunately, he entered into speculations which ended in the loss of the most of that with which Epurchs had the vessel, and now, ladies and gentlemen, allow me to present to you my friend and benefactor, Col. Robert Fraser, whom you will no longer (addressing the man on his right), add tell me if I have done wrong in naming my ship as I did."

After an instant's profound silence loud calls were heard for the colonel, who, rising to his feet, remarked with emotion:

"Kind friends, did you know what this gentleman did for me when he thought I was but a poor outcast on the world you would consider I was only paying a debt of honor when I had the stowed upon him some portion of the rajah's treasure."

MARLTON DOWNING.

An Expensive Item.

Springins (joyfully)—Prof. Atkinson, the great economist, has invented an article that will prevent the cooking one-half. The heat is supplied by an ordinary kerosene lamp.

Mrs. Springins—I guess he hasn't figured up the cost of lamp chimneys.—N. Y. Weekly.

Thoroughly Scientific.

Bartender—Seems to me you are pouring out a pretty big drink for that dime, sir.

Old Codger—Yes, sir, because the weather is cold. I want to get warm, and you know it is a well ascertained scientific fact that one gallon of whisky does not make a summer.—Good News.

Couldn't Help Herself.

Watts—So she refused you, did she? Dumley—Didn't refuse me, but said she'd be a sister to me. That made me mad, and now she's got to be one to me.

Watts—I don't see why.

Dumley—I proposed to her sister and was accepted.—Boston Herald.

A Straight Tip.

"Is your sister in the house, Miss Dorothy?"

"Yes, she is; and if you're coming often you'd better get ready and propose, 'cause I've noticed with all the others when it goes on so long it never comes to a wedding."

A Sweeping Statement.

"Kin I git a job of the street-cleaning gang?" asked a weary wanderer of the city official.

"Sorry for you," said that individual, "but we're full up. We've got all the ladies of the 400 over from Europe."—Light.

Mitigating Circumstances.

Harold Harrington—Did I not see you talking with Downtown yesterday? Don't you know he is in town?

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The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, Editor. A. L. FORCE Associate Editor.

OHIO DEMOCRACY.

The Democrats of Ohio are fully alive to the issues of the day. At their enthusiastic Convention held in Cleveland last week they uttered no uncertain sound, but boldly championed the cause of the people against every species of oppression. Among the stirring resolutions adopted were the following:

"We are opposed to all class legislation and believe in a tariff levied for the sole purpose of producing a revenue sufficient to defray the legitimate expenses of the Government, economically administered. We accept the issue tendered to us by the Republican party on the subject of the tariff as represented by the so-called McKinley tariff act, confident that the verdict of the people of Ohio will be overwhelming against the iniquitous policy of so-called protection, championed by the Republican party in the interest of favored classes against the masses.

We denounce the de-monetization of silver in 1873 by the party then in power as an iniquitous alienation of the money standard in the interest of creditors, and against debtors, taxpayers and producers, and which, by shutting off one of the sources of supply of gold and money, operates continually to increase the value of gold, depress prices, hamper trade and distribute wealth unjustly; and we demand the reinstatement of the constitutional standard of both gold and silver, with full equal right of each to free and unlimited coinage.

We denounce the Republican Billion-Dollar Congress, which by extravagant expenditures and reckless use of the National Treasury left there by a Democratic Administration a deficit, and which substituted despotic rule for free discussion in the House of Representatives; and we congratulate the people on the defeat of the odious Force bill demanded by a Republican President and championed by the Republican party for the purpose of perpetuating its rule by means of the centralizing powers of the Government, destroying free elections and placing the ballot-box in the hands of unscrupulous Federal tools in order, as declared by Speaker Reed, to register the voters, supervise the elections, count the ballots and declare the results."

Governor Campbell was re-nominated, and being called before the Convention, in an able and eloquent speech reviewed the wisdom of Democratic State legislation, and then passing to National affairs justly scathed McKinley Tariffism after this fashion:

"Pre-eminently also was the public to cast into the Ohio abyss high character and conspicuous career but emphatic tone of hostility of that legislative stand for that pernicious tariff measure which was rejected at the polls last year by the people of the entire country; a measure identified with his name, saturated with his ideas and wrought by his hands; a measure designed, as has been well said, in the interest of monopoly, by monopoly, for monopoly; a measure which aims at bringing about the worse of all centralizations—the centralization of wealth; a measure destructive results; a measure which has forced the farmer of Ohio to sell his wool in some instances as low as 20 cents a pound, and that, too, in a market where he pays more than three hundred per cent on many articles which are but insufficiently sweetened with the blessings of home-produced sugar; a measure which forces from the labor of the country $14,000,000 each year for the benefit of unexpended wealth, owned by capitalists who live in England, and prospective in its plate w. rks to be played by labor imported from Wales; a measure which, as it came from the hand of its author, did not, in the opinion of a prominent Republican, open a market for another pound of pork or another bushel of flour; a measure which could not be forced down the throat of a resistant Senate until equalized with the old Democratic doctrine of reciprocity—a doctrine which, finally, imbedded in the bill in spite of Republican fears, is the great Ohio Protectionist.

"In his remark in spirit of acceptance this author champion of higher protection said: 'We follow the tariff teachings of Washington, of Hamilton, of Clay and Webster, of Lincoln and Garfield.' Let me see how wide of the mark this statement is.

"The tariff of to-day is at the rate of 57½ per cent; the tariff of Washington was 7½ per cent. The protection advocated by Clay was for the benefit of 'infant' industries; the tariff to-day increases protection upon industries which have been solidified for more than ninety years; the policy of Garfield, if I dare to quote his own words, 'that kind of protection which leads to ultimate free trade.'"

AT LAST! AT LAST!

Monday Evening is the Time Set for the Granting of the Franchises for Water and Ice Works in the City of Plainfield.

A special meeting of the Common Council of the City of Plainfield will be called for next Monday evening.

That meeting will be solely for the purpose of granting franchises to the Plainfield Aqueduct company and the Plainfield Sewerage company, for the construction, maintenance and operation of a system of water supply and a system of sewers in this city.

The laws of New Jersey are such that the State Board of Health is omnipotent in the matter of sewerage systems in any town or city. No system but such as the Board thinks is proper for the location and perfect in its every detail, can be operated anywhere in this State.

The members of the New Jersey Board of Health, it is understood, entirely indorse the system proposed by the Plainfield Sewerage company, as just the thing for this city.

Their Hartmas is a Resignation.

In Plainfield, as in other places, female public school teachers who get married are not permitted to remain teachers. The following shows that the matter is viewed in other places just as it is here.

The Trenton school board struggled last week with a question which the Elizabeth board of education adopted about a year ago. It was to the effect that the committee on rules be requested to formulate and present to the board a rule to the effect that the marriage of a female teacher shall act as the resignation of such teacher from her position in the public schools. The board has an unwritten law to this effect, but thought it wise that it should embodied in the form adopted in the city of this board. The report was adopted. Later a member introduced an amendment to the rule for female teachers who marry, which was laid over with the rules. This does not include the present women teachers who are married.

Dyspepsia.
CAMDEN, June 11, 1888.
I have found in Dr. Deane's Pills a remarkable remedy for dyspepsia, having from an experience of four months in their use, found relief from the first dose. In my own case all that I dared to hope for in the way of relief from the distressing and intolerable ills of dyspepsia I have realized in full measure.
EVAN SLYER,
Pastor Reformed Church.

A BIG JUMP IN VALUES.

Property Taken on Upward Climb, the Tax Map Commissioners Record.

The complete schedule of property valuations and tax rates, as fixed by the Union county board of equalization, is as follows:

Plainfield	$ 9,000,000
Elizabeth	20,000,000
Rahway	3,000,000
Westfield	1,500,000
Cranford	1,000,000
Roselle	1,000,000
Linden	1,000,000
Roselle Park	1,000,000
Summit	1,000,000
Elizabethport	1,000,000
Union	1,000,000
Total	$41,500,000

The tax rate is $1.50 on the $100.

GAY OLD BIRDS.

Thomas Powers and Patrick Gaffney Locked Up in Separate Cells Overnight.

James Powers, who gets his living drawing 75 cents a week from the city and other small sums from charitable people, was a prisoner in Judge Codington's court this morning, charged with having stolen $70 from his friend Peter Garrity.

Jimmy is a short, somewhat weakened old man, with a fringe of gray whiskers under his chin, a ball in his step, a cane in his hand, and an old-time wide-collared long coat buttoned stylishly about his form.

Peter has giddy side whiskers, bushy eyebrows, and a very bad spluttering stutter in his voice. As well as his stutter would let him, he told about the robbery.

It was this way: Garrity went to Powers's home, July 7, to get a pair of trousers altered. Powers is the only tailor of a tailor. While Powers was playing the needle, Garrity went out to buy a pint of rum. During that absence the form of $70 was taken from the pocket of the trousers, and though Garrity searched the room, looked under the bed, and up the chimney flue, he couldn't find the money. Powers then trumped him with his cane and drove him out.

The suspicion that Powers had the money was verified in Garrity's mind by the fact that Powers had gone out on a charge he took a number of "girls" out driving during the week following the robbery.

One of those "girls" was Katy Moncton, a big, strapping, Amazonian damsel of at least forty summers. Another was Mrs. Mary Stiles, an eight-months-old grass widow, who lives up in the mountains in the hope that she will some day get a big pension for the loss of her son, who was killed in the war.

Powers had never visited Mrs. Stiles before, but that he had a soft eye cast to her was very evident. In company with Katy Moncton, who acted as chaperone, a colored man, as coachman, he drove up to Mrs. Stiles's place and took her out for a lark. Powers was in an exuberant state of mind, and very free with the use of his newly-acquired wealth. He suggested to Mrs. Stiles that he would make a fine husband for her, but she avoided the lay other direct consent or refusal to this gallant proposal. Powers asked her to fly with him to Washington, where he would get her a position somewhere, but she then they could go to Minnesota, a fairy-land which he had once visited, and live happy and content. Mrs. Stiles, who is a very practical-minded woman, let all this go by, and who has evidently been used to better days, simpered gushingly and said "Go 'way, Jimmie!" and snuggled up closer to his side in the carriage.

The quartette had a big day of it. They bought two dozen bottles of beer in the 4th Plainfield, to take along with them. This was for the women to drink. At Somerville and Raritan they refilled and re-refilled the flasks of rum that Jimmie had purchased at 35 Cottage place. At Dunellen and Somerville they indulged in such luxuries as ham "sandidges", and at the "city" hotel at Raritan they devoured the "specialty" of the house, fried oysters in pail. The court figured up that Powers spent about $40 altogether. Then after this there were other drinking trips, big incidental expenses connected with the sarsaparilla and ginger ale were drunk. Besides these outlays Powers had freely given money to Mrs. Stiles, Katy Moncton, and another giddy, gushing girl of sixty winters, Mary Luke, likewise a town charge, so that some of money he gave to the women ranged from $2 to $5. When he last parted with Mrs. Stiles—"Hannie" he affectionately called her—he gave her $10 and said: "I'll give you a big bunch of it"—meaning money. He said he had "lots" of greenbacks.

The last witness against Powers was Patrick Gaffney, who had boarding-house premises and found two $5 bills wrapped up separately in bits of paper and hid under the carpet.

Powers insisted on being heard in his own defence, but he made a sorry mess of it, and contradicted himself over and over again. The substance of his story was that the money which he had been so free in spending had been given to him—in small amounts which segregated quite a large sum—by admirers in Albany, by parish priest, by Councilman Gallup, who had said it was hard to live on only 75 cents a week from the city, by Mr. Rosbrook, who had given him money in the presence of Mr. Gaffney, by Mr. Reab-brown, who had given him money when he knew only as "the major". Powers said that he could n't tell one denomination of bill from another, because he did n't know how much he had had in a lump; it was, however, the savings of a long time. His knowledge of geography was limited, for he said he was born in State since his visit to Minnesota, eleven years ago, yet he had made a trip to his sister's home in Albany early this month. He didn't know Albany was the capital of State. He thought that like New York city it was in New Jersey.

Judge Codington deemed the evidence sufficient to hold Powers for the action of the grand jury. Jimmie said he could raise the $250 bail required.

Katy Moncton, on examination, was originally the wife of Garrity, but after securing a separation from her husband she was married to Frank Moncton and now bears his name.

HER FIRST ARREST.

A Gray-haired Little Woman Overcome by Prosperity and Beer.

Ann Brown, a spry-stepping little mite of a poverty-stricken gray-haired woman, in a dingy black alpaca dress, and with rags and tatters on her feet and head, came forth from a cell in the police station on Tuesday, in response to an official summons, and was arraigned before the court for judgment. "It's pretty tough"—she said, fanning herself with a grimy handkerchief—"to spend a night in the station-house."

She had never before been arrested, but she was so intoxicated Monday night that she was arrested with a pair of twins, Annie Wright, having forgotten her real title. Her native home—she said, in a shrill, piping voice—was in Newark, but she had been living in Scotch Plains. She had been a widow seventeen years, and it was pretty hard to get along. Her only living son was in Texas. She had been a non-tee months ago of typhoid fever. He had worked in the Singer factory. Monday she went to a North Plainfield boarding-house to do some tossing. She had been working a week in Scotch Plains. The day was very hot, and she had drunk some beer to keep her from fainting in many months. It had gone to her head, and disorderly conduct and arrest followed.

Disorderly conduct and arrest followed, that same beer. Then she was locked up in the station-house. Early that morning Colie Conklin's house in Woodside, Scotch Plains, was broken into by burglars, and the goods taken by Justice Whitehead. Some of the goods had been pawned in Plainfield, and the pawnbroker had handed the second again. So he fixed a chair from his counter out of the window and

THE SINKING OF LAKE HOPATCONG.

Nothing Unusual in the Recession of the Water But to Let It Sink Lower.

The Daily Gazette of Saturday prints the following extraordinary statement about New Jersey's Lake George, sent to their journals undoubtedly by writers who think more of the fame they receive for their writings than for the truth—a visitor of that beautiful and healthful resort sends to The Press a few truthful lines about it.

[SPECIALLY TO THE PRESS.]

LAKE HOPATCONG, July 20.—The season at Lake Hopatcong thus far has not been up to the usual standard for eagerly, in consequence of the scarcity of guests at the hotels and cottages; but better times are looked for in August and the fall season. Many say that their rooms are all engaged for next month.

There are but few camping parties here at present, where in past years there were dozens of them on the shores of the lake. In fact, the season at the Lake thus far has been a dull one. Next month, however, the visitor may depend upon more life and enjoyment, as the lake is so beautiful which, with its magnificent sheet of water, beautiful drives, handsome residences and hotels, cool, bracing air, etc., has no equal in the State. A feature of enjoyment to the guests is the almost daily arrival of excursion parties from various parts of the State. It is in this connection that the Central railway management has done much to build up and make popular the Lake Hopatcong. At Nolan's Point, which is at the centre of the Lake, the company have laid out elegant and commodious picnic grounds, which are located at the cheapest rates for parties to use and the best of order maintained. The ride up the mountain from High Bridge, over the Central, is one of picturesque beauty, and the officials of the road are courteous and obliging. During the past week there were four excursion parties. On Friday that of the Morris and Essex road, which brought 72 loaded cars, numbering some 3,500 excursionists, which is claimed to be the largest excursion party ever visiting the Lake. On Saturday it stated that all this vast amount of humanity was safely started homeward, after their day of unalloyed enjoyment, without an accident or unpleasant feature, it certainly reflects credit on the management of the railroad. The coming week will bring an excursion of the "Polish" from various places every day.

Every year brings additional new steam and naptha launches and sailing vessels on the Lake. There are now over twenty of the former and two side-wheel steamers, some of which make regular trips about the Lake. There are two frequent trips between the yachts, and great interest is manifested in them by owners and guests. The last one was between the Commodore Moores and "Millie", of "The Moorings", against six competitors. On Saturday a number of members of the Trenton Canoe Club arrived, and were encamped on Nolan's land, so we expect soon to see canoe racing.

The water in the Lake is low, as it usually is at this season of the year. The sensational writings of would-be "journalists" to New York papers about the water being lower than ever before known, and that the bottom of the Lake has fallen out, because of a supposed subterranean passage, is all clear rot. The fact is, the Lake company are obliged to draw off about an inch and a half of water each day for the purpose of filling the levels of the canal, and to keep the water-wheels going; the Lake has a heavy raine to fill up the springs which supply the water, the Lake has gradually gone down some three feet, and will go down some three feet more, or four feet lower than it is now to be as low as it "ever has been within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant". Why do people write such rot as has recently appeared in the World about Lake Hopatcong? The steamboats make their regular trips, the water-wheels work, and there is a depth of water enough in the Lake to drown many regiments of such "journalists".

Fish are now about fishing. I must confess the fishing is good, but the catches are scarce. The only explanation that can be given for this is the fact that the Lake abounds in small fish of the herring species, and where there is such a quantity of natural bait it would seem that the game fish have enough to eat without attempting to bite at herring with a hook or barbed steel in its mouth. One thing is sure, there is a plenty of black bass, pickerel and perch in the Lake, and big ones, too, if we may judge by occasional and phenomenal catches, when the wind is right and the fish are in a biting humor. Last Monday Dr. Decker landed on Crescent a black bass, weighing eight and a half pounds. This is the largest caught this season, although others have been taken weighing within an ounce of nine pounds. The fishing is liable to improve any day. It is only the patient angler who deserves success, and he is generally the one who gets it. There is fine lizard fishing in the Lake than one would suppose. This is mostly due to the fear of arrest and prosecution at the hands of Fish Com. Warden H. P. Frothingham, who watches the Lake pretty closely.

While lazily fishing one day last week, a beautiful and swift snake hissed passed my boat. Glancing up, I saw the form of A. G. Canfield on a bright flag at the bow of the boat. The name brought to my remembrance the editor of the Herring-ville county and my life-long friend, in whose memory the launch has been named, and while thinking how sad was the sudden death of the editor, I decided the perpetuation of his name as above narrated evidenced that he still lived in the memory of his friends.

I am now in active competition and health, we advise a visit to Lake Hopatcong.

Churchill Paid the Fine.

Matthew Kropf said that he had never before been so rested when presented before Judge Codington on Tuesday on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

"You are accused of having been intoxicated"—said the court.—"How do you plead?"

"Yes, sir"—responded Kropf—"up on Second street."

The case stood again how he pleaded, he insisted "Up on Second street." He finally understood what was wanted, and said he was guilty.

"Two dollars"—said the court. "All right"—he answered, and paid the money.

Stop the Runaway Horse.

What shall be done with the young lads who so recklessly shoot their air guns in the public streets? And cannot something be done with the greater culprits—the careless drivers who persist in their work with dangerous weapons?

Monday night a brother and sister were playing in front of their home, No. 1 Clinton on Broadway. Suddenly a rifle ball whizzed past his ear and struck the young woman. Fortunately it was expended ball and from the force of the Grands avenue. She had her hand raised to the side of her face when the ball struck her, and if she had not done so it would have gone into her head and glanced off.

The shooter is known, and so are numbers of other careless and reckless young men who are in the habit of firing guns, and permit them to be exhibited and a menace to their neighbors.

"Think, gentle reader, think!" Drink Root Beer made from Knapp's Root Beer Extract. Sold by druggists. 25 cents.

SAVED THE HORSES AND WAGONS.

Only Small Buildings Burned on Saturday Night's Fire.

A barn situated on West Fourth street, near Liberty, owned by John Flynn of Scotch Plains, and rented by Superintendent John Kelly, was discovered by Mrs. Kelly about half past o'clock Saturday night.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The theory of incendiarism is entertained. Fire chief engineer Dunn says that a freshman would have run great risk in starting the blaze, for he would have had to climb over a fence, pass through a wire fence, and then two high board fences before he could escape and back again to the street. That the fire originated in the hayrow the chief is certain.

The alarm was sounded from Box 24, after the blaze had gained headway enough to burn through the roof. The firemen worked under difficulties. The hook and ladder truck broke down on arrival, engine No. 2 was temporarily crippled by the breaking of two valves and had to be taken back to the house for repairs, and the horses of the department were out without levee, and the horse drawing the new Alert hook-wagon had a stroke on and refused to work. Consequently some delay was caused in getting a stream of water, but this stream was used so effectively that all but Patrick Dolan's house, only six feet from the hot blaze, was merely scorched a little, and the fire itself was drowned out in time to save a few upright timbers from destruction. The loss on the building is about $800; insured for half that amount. Grain and hay to the amount of $100, owned by Kelly, was consumed. All of Patrick Dolan's sheds and horses were saved, including the horse, harness and wagon of milkman Moore, who was joint tenant with Kelly.

SOMERVILLE BREAKS THE AGREEMENT.

The West End Runners Say They Can't Play Next Wednesday Because Their Battery is Engaged Elsewhere.

[Per.on THE PRESS of July 20.]

It was announced in these columns Saturday, that the game between the Somerville and West End ball clubs and the West Ends of Somerville, which was postponed from that day on account of the rain, would take place on Wednesday next. This announcement was official. The managers of the teams had agreed to that date, as their contract made last Saturday provided for. But on the day after THE PRESS was issued, the Somerville managers proceeded to repeal out of it.

The contract particularly states that if any of the games arranged should be prevented by reason of rain, then that game shall be played on the next following week day that both clubs are open, at the same place and hour. After agreeing to that, said that they found they could not have the services of their battery—Hadden and Kennedy—on Wednesday, and asked the game postponed until Wednesday, Aug. 5. The Crescent League managers replied that they could not accede to Somerville's denial—on that day. The result of all this was, that the game was fixed for next Saturday.

There is no doubt that the crowd will be big enough, but there are many who think the change from Wednesday is a mistake. Everybody who will go to Somerville on Wednesday, and besides those there are a lot of men in business in this city and their clerks who never get away on Saturday but can on Wednesday. There is a big crowd of Westfielders, too, who would come here on a Wednesday to see Plainfield and Somerville battle, but can on Saturday they patronize their own club.

JOHN KEAN THE OCTOPUS.

Wrangling for all the Township Along the Line.

It is reported that the Plainfield Water Supply Company, in which ex-Congressman John Kean, jr., Lawyer Frank B. Lee, E. R. Pope and J. M. Murray of Elizabeth are interested, have purchased the Elizabeth Lake Hopatcong property in the World about Lake Hopatcong? The steamboats make their regular trips, the water-wheels work, and there is a depth of water enough in the Lake to drown many regiments of such "journalists".

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THE LOCAL POOL TOURNAMENT.

Games Yesterday and Ten for Possession With Arrest Hanging Over Several Contestants.

Fifty-five games had been played in the Cleveland League pool tournament up to noon yesterday, and the standing was as that time as given below. At half many more than one-quarter of the total games have been played, it is too early to form any estimate.

Lyman, the "scratch man," is holding his own wonderfully well against heavy odds. If he wins under the circumstances it will be remarkable. He has to give 15 points to Green who has won every game he has played. Lyman also gives Teel and Charles Van Winkle each 10, and they are playing a very strong game. The record.

PLAYERS.	GIVES.	WON.	LOST.
Charles Lyman	15	7	1
C. A. Reed	20	6	2
H. Van Emburgh	20	5	2
C. R. Theile	20	5	2
Edward Emerson	15	5	3
G. H. Mason	20	5	4
C. F. Hazard	15	4	3
C. Teel	15	3	2
H. W. Emerson	15	3	3
Charles Van Winkle	10	3	3
T. Kidder	15	2	3
C. A. Wright	15	2	4
F. M. Slater	15	1	2
J. J. Keasbey	15	1	2
C. A. Wrisley	15	1	3
F. Green	15	1	4
C. Hazelhurst	0	0	2
C. Leggett	0	0	2
C. F. Nightingale	0	0	3
B. Jackson	0	0	3

MAN AGAINST MANY.

A Hero of Broadway Summons the Neighborhood to the Scene, and Bravely Bares a Throat of Many Runners Out of Noses and Bones.

A well-known young man of Broadway, has recently immortalized his name and proved himself a hero in this way:

A residence on Ninth street had been selected by a number of notables as a good location for a most desirable place in which to enjoy the gay festivities of a summer vacation. In consequence of this conclusion a commodious nest was erected with a large window of the latest and to this home flocked a throng of busy bunzers. Now this young man bursted with a desire to invest himself with glory by defeating the innocent hornets alone in a hand to hand conflict.

A few evenings ago he appeared at the rendezvous of the hunters, armed with a long pole and attended by several diminutive followers who were brought along, no doubt to divert the attacks of the angry insects from their leader and receive them themselves. After warning a few of the people in the neighborhood of the coming massacre, the gallant youth, with a calmness which indicated that he was prepared to die if necessary, secured some rags to the pole and saturated them with kerosene. Then applying a match he touched the insect nest and before the unsuspecting hornets, wrapt in slumber, could escape, their dwelling was doused with oil and many of their representatives had departed this life. The few who were left were treated to alternate immersions of fire and water. And then the young hero nearly all in the young man and his contingents departed for home with the thanks of the household and with happy hearts.

IN JOHN KEAN'S GRIP.

Local Methods Repeated Elsewhere.

The same methods of controlling Cranford that were used in subjugating Plainfield are now charged against John Kean, jr., and his water-works minions. The *World* of to-days: "The stockholders of the Union Water Company, of Cranford, have issued circulars and adopted by-laws and a corporate seal. The directors will hold office until the next annual meeting, which will be held on the second Monday of next May. Appended are the names of the directors: B. F. Ham, ex-congressman John Kean, jr., Sylvester Dahll, Frank Berger, Sylvester Dahll jr., ex-assemblyman Foster M. Voorhees and James Macuire. The board, will meet in a few days and elect a president, secretary and treasurer. It is reported that the opponents of the Water Company will fight the company in the courts on the ground of alleged illegality in the organization proceedings." The fight in Cranford is the same over which the waterworks fight was made in this city—that of resurrecting a concern supposed to be dead and buried as a firm company sought to make improvements for the public good.

A Noble Woman Who Found Happiness in Charity. Gone to Rest.

Mrs. M. C. Rice, the wife of ex-Mayor M. C. Rice of Jacksonville, Fla., one of the best known and most influential residents of that city, died between 5 and 6 o'clock Monday afternoon, July 13.

Mrs. Rice has many warm friends in this city, who will learn of her death with sincere sorrow. Some of Plainfield's residents are also connections of hers by marriage, and Mrs. Theodore Hardy is a namesake of her daughter's.

Mrs. Rice has for a long time been a sufferer from heart disease, and her death, following soon after a quick change for the worse, was unexpected.

She was a native of New York city, and at that place was married to Captain Rice in 1876, since which period she has been a resident of Jacksonville. She was a noble woman, esteemed and loved by a wide circle of friends; a consistent Christian of a generous disposition, finding happiness in alleviating suffering by tender ministrations at the bedside of pangs of poverty by gentle acts of true charity.

By her presence she made home all that that word implies and now, in the loneliness of her absence from it, her husband will find the sympathy of his many friends ever where.

All of the Employes Were Present.

All of the employes of the Potter Printing Press Works attended the funeral services Monday afternoon, over the remains of the late Richard Hopeney, who was killed by the cars on Friday last. The pall-bearers were William Wyckoff, John Taylor, Edward Fiske, James Sullivan, Joseph Wahl and William Smith. The Rev. Cornelius Schenck conducted the services, and the remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery. The body presented a very natural and peaceful appearance as it lay in the coffin. A slight wound on the forehead was the only visible mark of the terrible accident which caused his death.

Turned Too short.

Three young men of Dunellen started for a drive, Monday, behind a spanking pony of not the kindest disposition. Albert Stryker, considering himself the best driver in the company, took possession of the reins and ignoring the advice of his timid companions going in the same direction tried to pass him. The pony started on a run, but rather than be beaten Mr. Stryker made a short turn into another street. The wagon was upset, and its occupants were thrown out. Fortunately no one was hurt. The trio were obliged to hoof it home and send back for the wagon to the nearest repair shop.

A Contemporary's Verdict.

[From The Elizabeth Journal.]

The Plainfield Press says "baseball is a specialty in Plainfield." Very good. It also says that it correspondingly dislikes competition between Plainfield and Plainfield is "Plainfield has one newspaper, and it is a good one." Plainfield hasn't any, Verily, the Press is a great paper.

Black Blood and Bad Booze.

That Combination Rather Proved Too Much for Peaceful Residents and They Rise to the Occasion and Free Themselves From the Nuisance.

At one time during Saturday's heat it seemed as though the people of Plainfield would have to go to bed on Saturday night, and the great factor at the bottom of it all, was bad rum.

The heat was shrewdy, and that prevented the negroes from working at their usual outdoor occupations, so they began early in the afternoon to drink and continued to drink until late at night. In the shades of darkness did their shameful and intoxicated no dition from public view. A little before eight o'clock they entered the Park Hotel. Here they caused such a disturbance that they were put out into the street, and the proprietor was obliged for good order's sake to close his bar-room for the night. This seemed to have a bad effect upon their quarrelsome dispositions and they fought among themselves until a large crowd of whites as well as blacks gathered at the scene, and were mingled in the affair.

A white man by the name of Winfield DeMott walked in among the colored participants and inquired the cause of the disturbance. As an answer, he was struck down by a blow from a big colored man by the name of Stevens. This brutal assault rendered him unconscious and for nearly five minutes he lay as if dead. Then all around until constable Warden appeared and dispersed the crowd. Many disfigured face still bears the marks of the fight. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Saunders, Stevens and Henry. While the disgraceful fracas was in progress the floor of a new man stands at the desk formerly occupied by Sampson Jessings.—Texas Siftings.

Chance to Save Money.

Agent—I can't understand, sir, that you are about to build a new house, and should like to sell you a book on architecture.

Mr. Suburb—Don't want it.

Agent—It may save you a lot of money, sir. May I inquire what sort of a house you intend to erect?

Mr. S.—I have accepted a plan for $5,000 house.

Agent (triumphantly)—Well, sir, this book shows you how to build a $5,000 house for only $4,000.—N. Y. Weekly.

Recipients of Sunshine.

George—I say, Jack, 'change me a five, won't you?

Jack—I haven't more than enough for lunch and car fare in my pocket. Fact is, I don't carry money loose in my pockets as a rule. I put it in the bank and pay by check.

"I don't care to bother with checks; always carry money in my pocketbook and I never miss a cent."

"Y—e—s, but you are not married."—N. Y. Weekly.

—A wealthy widower of this city has become so fascinated with a handsome young colored girl that he has set her up in handsome apartments in public. The young woman, however, is modest and good, and the man's attentions are very distasteful to her.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

DEAD LETTERS.

How They Are Advertised and Finally Disposed of.

Letters that are misdirected or only partially addressed are handed over to a lady operator who has acquired skill by long practice, and is familiar with the names of the streets, villages and hamlet in the civilized world, knows all the streets and apparently has a directory of the United States published in this country and in Europe.

She knows that William Jones lives on a certain street in Chicago and on a letter to him at that street and number, and that correspondent in Chicago or Los Angeles instead of San Francisco, she knows the letter belongs to William and also knows where he resides without opening the letter and sends it along.

If a thick-headed correspondent addresses a letter to James Smith, White Knoll, Tex., the lady to whom this letter finally comes knows at a glance that there is no such place in Texas, and that the writer meant it for James Smith, White Mound, Tex. Sometimes a letter comes for John Brown or John Brown on it and nothing more, except the postmark of Brownsville, town way down in southern California.

Experience has taught the woman that when letters are sent to Chicago for some other town in the same section of the country, and as a John T. Brown lives there, and as Chicago is a certain street in San Francisco, the letter is sent to him.—Philadelphia Times

Not Caught Yet.

Jake Silverstone and Sam Goldsticker are two clerks in the employment of Moss Schaumburg; the Austin merchant prince. A few days ago Silverstone remarked to a friend that he, Jake, had risen very much in the estimation of his employer Schaumburg.

"Yat makes Mister Schaumburg have a petter opinion of you den he had before?" asked the friend.

"Vell, dot odder clerk, Ike Goldsticker, was caught by Milister Schaumburg stealing money from the safe. Dot bodply has ever caught me in dot trick."—Texas Siftings.

He Got It On.

Mr. Saphead (himself)—Here's a good thing. I'll read it again, so I can remember it. Let me see. Where is it? Ah, here it is. Now, I suppose he has often been called a rascal, but he thinks Heaven no one ever called him a fool." Great Scott! I've got that off on the De Beantze's to-night.

Mr. Saphead got dinner at the De Beantze's. "Ah, by the way, Miss De Beantze, do you know I'm like Gen. Butler in one thing?"

Miss De Beantze—Yes, I've noticed you squint a little.—Good News.

Not the Kind Wanted.

Agent—I have a book on fertility. Is there much likelihood of these diamonds being lost or stolen?

Jeweler—That question of the setting, madame, has so carefully been attended to that it is next to impossible to lose the stones. Can I show you?

Angelina Hanfatte—Then they are hardly what I want; good day.—Jeweler's Circular.

On Time.

Herr Schmidth is an absent-minded music teacher. One of his pupils asked him:

"At what o'clock do you want me to come to your house to-morrow to take my lesson?"

"O, vell choost come vun you gets here, I'll put ze vatch on ze table for I choost vant to be sure to be on time."

Donnie and the Girls.

"Well, Donnie," said the father, "you've had the girls all to see you and you had a real time!"

"Yes, papa," said the boy, "but it was a terrible disease, she was so awful. I thought I would never get over it. Sure I was sick fifteen days after I got well, sir."—Harper's Young People.

Very Good Wind Indeed.

Bibbins—Good wind had last night playing ball. You heard how nicely I went home from the lodge last night?

Sappington—Yes, and you were going to surprise your wife.

"Well, she was asleep."—Light.

Not Enough.

Mrs. Jones—Mary, Mary, what George call on you to-day?

Mary—Yes, ma'am. He called and left a card. Shook up I guess he was sick.

ROVER'S WISDOM.

How He Cooled His Dinner After a Great Deal of Trouble.

Rover's dinner was very hot. When Jamie brought it for him he found it into his pan and set it on the grass to cool. Rover barked while she did it.

Rover had often thought it strange that his drinker should always be hot

ROVER.

when it was poured into his pan. It did not stay hot. It got cool when it had been in the pan a little while, and then it was all right. He thought about it each day, while he dozed by the fire, and every body said he was asleep, but he never could find out the reason.

He looked at the smoke coming out of the pan, and watched it blow away over the house. Then he lay down and barked at his dinner. He knew that so long as the smoke came out, the dinner would hurt his mouth if he tried to eat it. And sometimes he wondered what was the reason of that.

There was snow all over the grass. When Jamie set out the pan, she put it upon the snow, and so that it would cool faster. Rover knew that the snow was not pleasant to lie on, because it was cold.

When Rover had looked at his dinner, and at the smoke, and at the snow awhile, and thought how strange some things are, he got up and stood beside the pan.

First he tried to pull the scraps of meat out on the snow, but they hurt his mouth, and he barked again. Then he pushed them off with his nose, pushed the snow over the edges of the pan until he had covered his dinner with snow, and then he knew it could eat it.

So his thoughts by the fire had done him some good. Was he not a wise dog?—Harper's Young People.

SLOW COACHES BEST.

Why Aunt Hannah Prefers Waiting to a Quick Railroad Journey.

The great, roaring, blazing, steaming trains of engine and cars which pant and slip over the iron roads that net all lands, are still to the negroes who dwell deep in the black belt a source of constant wonderment. The swinging carriage, the almost silent stepping of bare feet along plastation paths is with them the approved method of locomotion.

But to this town-bred darky an experience on the cars is a magnificent delight. Oftentimes some country negro or some old "mammy" who has been taken out of cold before-the-war ways is overpersuaded by curiosity to take passage for a short round trip on the train. Marvellous accounts on their return will these old people give. Aunt Hannah is one of them.

"I say! My soul! Ef I git off this thing and I fewer git on again, I says I says de settlin' ain't 'fo' de 'Gin' loud enough fer her make dis rosarin' critter hear de words and turn her at right. Ef I don't git off dis hyar lamphin' an' talkin', Hannah was prayin'. Hannah can't laugh when she's in trouble. Hannah can't laugh when she's toted ter destruction! Hannah can't talk foolishness when she's in terrible danger drivin' towards de jaws of death."

Another negro woman who was recounting her many narrow escapes from temptation to take her life in her hands by trusting herself to the steel-clasped arms of a railroad train said to her friend on her constant prudence:

"No, sir! No, sir! I don't make 'em ways. I don't. I is no ways given to ridin' high off de groun'? Time enough ter ride 'bove de ground when de Lawd sets me down wid sin an' alide on de golden street. When I am on d

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—It was amusing to see Shaw's clear weather flag all day long of Saturday, trying to impose upon the people.

—The Board of Freeholders has decided to misnaidenize the bridge which is now planked, on Broadway beyond Ninth street.

—The Young People's League of the First Baptist church, contemplate taking an excursion to Boynton Beach in the near future.

—A precocious katydid made itself heard in town last week. That presages frost by the first of September, if the old people are right.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Bailey, of 86 Duer street, received a morning call from a nine-pound cherub of boy Sunday. Mother and son are doing nicely.

—William T. Kirk, representing Mellier Bros., has been awarded the contracts for the new bridge over Cedar brook on Broadway avenue, and the proposed alterations of the Park avenue bridge.

—The Union county court-house is to be thoroughly renovated before next Fall. In the main rooms the floor is to be put in, and all the old windows and window frames are to be replaced with new material.

—The Elizabeth Wheelmen will take a run to Dunellen Saturday night. The run of the Plainfield Bicycle Club's, Saturday, will be to Rhode Island, Bailey and Bliss-ben. The present beautiful moonlight nights insure a large attendance on all runs.

—The Union county board of registration as just appointed is composed of Edwin C. Woodruff and Mayor Chamberlain, of Rahway, Republicans, and ex-Senator Edward L. Livingston, of Plainfield, and Judge Wiley, of Elizabeth, Democrats.

—The officers of Easter Lodge, Knights of Honor, were installed on Monday evening last by Deputy Dickerson, S. S. Flower, and his staff. A very enjoyable time was experienced by all present at the services and the entertainment following.

—Chief Grant received a dispatch from Round Brook, Friday morning, requesting him to have Sergeant Lynch and the rest of his men keep a sharp look out for three tramps with a lot of knives and revolvers for sale. Some Round Brook hardware store has probably been raided.

—Shaw's New Market road last Saturday. Mr. Kuenlin's horse took fright, and sandi-ly jumped to one side. The king-bolt of the wagon broke allowing the front wheels to roll out. The hind axle was thrown violently to the ground but not badly hurt. He caught the horse himself.

—At the special meeting of the Common Council next Monday evening, the Corporation Counsel will probably be requested to take some steps towards compelling the Central R. R. of New Jersey company to put back in proper condition again, the str ets through which their pipes have been laid.

—Three men on a fast-moving coal train escaped their fingers decisively at officer Mattox Sunday, as they whizzed past him in this city. Mr. Mattox promptly boarded the next train, overhauled the trespassers, at Roselle, and landed one of them in the jail at Elizabeth. The two others escaped.

—The Young Men's Christian Association of Rahway has secured Charles B. Brown to deliver an address on "Northfield" to the young men of Rahway, next Sunday afternoon. A large number of the Plainfield Bible delegates to the recent Bible conference at Northfield, will accompany Mr. Brown, on this occasion.

—A correspondent sends this: "What's the difference between Plainfield and Philadelphia? Why, Plainfield has one newspaper—THE PRESS—and Philadelphia has n't any." This calls to mind the statement that "To put a first-class paper man on a Philadelphia newspaper is like inviting a good musician to prove his skill on the jew's-harp."

—A lot of men are digging 25,000 a year in salaries, stood around the Water Supply Company's works, Tuesday, guessing why they could n't get water. John Kean and his associates have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in pockets, and would have had a stand-pipe full of water many weeks ago, if Contractor Moore had been retained to complete the job.

—The next excursion for Plainfield to Asbury Park will be that of the Trinity Reformed church and Sunday-school on Wednesday next. To put it through properly indications it will be a large one. The committee will do all in their power to make it pleasant for all who go. The returns for the excursion will be held the evening, leaving the Park at 7 o'clock. Tickets only $1.25. Children, 90 cents.

—Lawyer Wm. A. Coddington, of this city, has been retained by Vittorio Perlini, of Bound Brook, to bring suit against the Merchants and the Hartford insurance companies for $1,500, the amount claimed by Perlini for loss by fire of June 11, last, of his entire stock contained in his grocery store on Bound Brook. Mr. Coddington has to-day taken several affidavits of reputable Bound Brook citizens, substantiating the claim.

—Boynton Beach, the old favorite of Plainfield picnic parties, now offers increased attractions. The new bath-house, with a shooting gallery, bait and tackle is provided. The bathing is unsurpassed. Naptha launches are running constantly to take visitors to and from the Beach, and many other pleasures of the place, together with information concerning the running of trains, are given in the advertisement in another column of this issue.

—As already announced in these columns, a grand promenade concert will be given at The Netherwood, Thursday evening, the 30th inst., for the benefit of Grace's Episcopal church. The subscription list has already passed the liberal sum of $100, and is rapidly receiving twice that. The orchestra will be at home for the occasion. The programme of choice selections to be rendered, will be issued in a few days. Dancing will conclude the evening.

—A disgraceful tongue fight took place Saturday night between two women living on Manson place, at the west end of town. It was caused by one of the combatants saying something about the other one's husband, which so enraged her that she called the other bad names and kept cursing her fully an hour, awakening the other neighbors out of their slumbers. Some of them tried to have the noise stopped, but their efforts were of no avail. Gradually the quarrel died out, and the disputants dispersed.

The Great Metropolis Outdone at Last.

[From The New York Times.]

The Plainfield Music Hall, the only theatre in the place, has been losing money for its stockholders ever since it was built. This summer it is to be remodeled and its management is to be put in the hands of James Alfred Demarest, manager of The Daily Press and of Frank Willette Ransom, editor of The Weekly Times.

[From The New York Dramatic Mirror.]

The new managers of Plainfield Music Hall, Demarest and Ransom, are renovating the place, booking only gilt-edged companies and handling generally for next season. At a meeting of directors, recently, economy was voted for before the house

PERSONALIA.

Mrs. H. T. Smith and son are staying at Sewaukeka Island.

Mrs. E. J. Waring and family of Myrtle avenue, are at Mt. Pocono, Pa.

Mrs. U. R. Crane and children are at the Revere Cottage, Ocean Grove.

J. C. Vannatta, of Bodine Palms is at the Penimore House, Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McCarthy are at Strasbourg Cottage, Atlantic Highlands.

George P. Dupee and family, have left for Cascade Lake House, Casselerville, N. Y.

Miss Bella Booth, of Newburgh, is visiting Miss DePorest, of West Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Day, of Madison avenue, have gone to North Edgecomb, Maine.

Charles Matthews and wife, of Grove street, left Friday for Hotel Easterah-ll in the Catskills.

Emma Florence Angleman, of 33 Madison avenue, is visiting friends in Hunterdon county.

J. A. Hubbard is rapidly recovering from his recent illness and will be out in a day or two.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bigelow and daughter, of Cowdrell avenue, are at "The Alpha", Ocean Grove.

The Rev. W. E. Honeyman, of Somerset street, is at Woodvine cottage, Asbury, N. Y.

Foreman Buckman of the *Central Times* has gone to Pennsylvania for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Louis R. Ross and Miss Ross will spend a month in the Berkshire hills. They left Saturday.

The Governor of Alabama dined with Col. John F. Wilson, of North Plainfield, Tuesday evening.

The Rev. Merriweather Brodnax of New York, conducted the services at Holy Cross church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Baynon, of 29 La Grande avenue, left Saturday for Shelfield, Mass., for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Canfield, of 35 West Fifth street, have returned from a two weeks' trip up the Hudson.

Fred and George Smith, sons of Councilman Smith, are visiting their grandparents at Hartwick, N. Y.

Miss Marlowe Gilbert, of Hartsburg, Pa., is visiting her cousins, the Misses Miller, of 345 West Third street.

Horace Huff, head salesman for Garret G. Palmer, is on a two weeks' vacation to Chicago and other western cities.

Mrs. Herbert Welch, formerly Miss Addie McGee of North Plainfield, with her little daughter, is visiting her parents.

Miss May Thompson charmingly entertained a pleasant party of friends Tuesday evening, at her home on Rockview Terrace.

Miss C. A. Bagot, of Brooklyn, accompanied by her nephew, Master Leslie Belcher, is a guest of relatives in North Plainfield.

The Rev. L. C. Sheip, of Philadelphia, spent the Sabbath in Plainfield, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Templin, 49 North avenue.

Dr. E. W. Hedges will preside at the organ of the Park Avenue Baptist church, during the absence of Miss Alice Coard who is in Bound City, Md.

Charles C. Burnet, of the Crescent League, accompanied by his family, are stopping for the sixth season at the Second House, Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Halstead Compton and daughters have closed their home at Ryona and are boarding for the season at the "Magnolia," Asbury Park.

Mrs. Grace Sneider, of Westfield, and her cousin, Mrs. Cora B. Loppa, of Newark, have just returned by the steamer "New York" from a trip to Albany, where they visited the capitol and other points of interest.

The Rev. Hobart Clark of the Unitarian church, will be absent from his pulpit for the next four weeks. He will spend his vacation at Andover, Mass. Next Sunday W. J. Leonard will speak to the Unitarians.

Mrs. R. J. Fitzgerald, jr., and daughter, Anna, of 117th street, New York, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Fitzgerald, of Somerset place. They say they cannot get along without the Press.

Mr. Fitzgerald is highly of Plainfield's beautiful homes.

The mother of John J. and Andrew V. Kenney and of Mrs. John Rafferty, of this city, died at the home of her son Cornelius Daynone, suddenly, of heart disease, Sunday. She was found dead in bed. Funeral services will be held at Bound Brook on Thursday morning.

William W. Warnock, formerly of this city, and Miss Mamie Furman were married Monday at the home of the bride, Englewood, by the Rev. Mr. Lewis, pastor of the Leconia M. E. church. Mr. and Mrs. Warnock will reside in Englewood, where the groom has purchased a long established business.

The fair that THE PRESS has already told about, which was held at The Netherwood and netted $104 for the benefit of Miss Cecelia McNamara, a worthy young Bound Brook girl, was in charge of the following little Misses: Lucy Promest, Grace Brewster, Georgie Crossman, Jennie Hartwey, Jessie Bodine and Daisy Cornell.

John Halberton, the author of "Helen's Babies", has written and will soon publish a story book of Chautauqua life, with the prominent people of the Chautauqua movement introduced out in detail. Bishop Vincent, his son George, Miss Kate Kimball, and other Plainfielders and ex-Plainfielders will be among the characters portrayed.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bardasch and daughter, of Galveston, are at 5 LaGrande avenue. Mr. Bardasch, who brings his family annually during summer, is a great admirer of this part of the country and has naught but praise to say of Plainfield and the Central railroad except when the latter has to do with the raise for a pretty widow, refuses to budge.

The Rev. Dr. Lewis has taken a cottage on Webb avenue, Ocean Grove, for the summer, where he will be able to complete his extended literary work in quiet, beyond interruption from countless callers. The entire family will be at home on next Sunday morning. Arrangements have been made for the supply of Dr. Lewis's pulpit here, until that time.

In many of the Sunday papers of July 26 will appear a charming sketch, "Watchtompka", written by George Percy Tagart, of North Plainfield, for the literary department of the United Press. Mr. Tagart is grouped among such stars as Joseph Howard, jr., John T. Arnold, Jos Kose, Margaret Hamm, Felix Orton, Alexander Duval and Ernest Delancey Pierson in the furnishing of first-class newspaper "specials" to the United Press.

Daniel Bushnell, father of John Bushnell of Central avenue, and Frank Bushnell, of East Second street, died on Sunday July 13 aged eighty-three years. He was born in New York and became a resident of Pittsburgh in 1813. His death occurred in that city where he was one of its best known business men and had been a ruling elder of the Third Presbyterian church for forty-two years. He was one of the pioneers of the oil business in Pennsylvania and as early as 1844 took the first tow of barges loaded with coal down the Ohio river. In 1861 he gave up the coal trade and went into that of business. He leaves a large fortune. Five other children besides the Messrs. Bushnell of this city, survive him.

—The fair recently held at Hotel Netherwood for the relief of a poor blind woman netted $104.

On the Asbury Park hotel register appear the following names of Plainfielders recently registered: Grand Central—Geo. Hosmer, Mrs. J. F. and Miss Hettie Hosmer, Mrs. Thomas and Miss Mary Bradshaw, Mrs. I. W. Vaughorn, Miss Louise Vaughorn, J. Harvey Doane, Eva C., M. R., and F. C. Doane, Chas. Lyman. Lenox—Mrs. Edwin R. Dunlap, Lizzie M. Daniel, Edwin M. Daniel, jr., Mrs. Albert B. Beers, Albert G. Beers, Miss Genevieve Daniel, Miss Rose, Miss Kittie Rose, Miss Coleman—Jas. K. Osborne, Miss Pamela Franklin. Gramercy—Mrs. I. M. French. Columbia—The Rev. Dr. J. P. Taylor.

THE CHIEF HELD UP THE TRAINS

And Thrash the Steamers Had to Pump Their Water Next a Mile, the Fire Never Gained an Inch.

Night of July 15 an incendiary set fire to a barn in the rear of the property on West Front street just beyond Plainfield avenue, formerly occupied by ex-Councilman Clark. In it was stored a quantity of furniture from the old house that has been torn down to make room for the cutting of a street through the property and the erection thereon of a number of smaller dwellings. There was also a lot of mahogany doors and some frames and window sashes, etc. Everything but a few door and window casings was saved by the prompt arrival of the firemen and their untiring efforts. After they got water the fire did not gain an inch.

Box 43 was pulled about 9:15 o'clock. Somebody pulled at the same time a box near by, but so perfect is the system there was no interference. As soon as one box is pulled all the others are "thrown out" until that box finishes its work. No 3 steamer was not so quiet that one arrived ahead of Chief Doane who jumped into a carriage at Park and North avenues and started for the fire before the alarm had repeated itself the third time. No. 1 steamer was also very quickly on the spot.

The incendiary had started the fire in the corner where the two buildings were. Besides of straw were stored. The barn was entirely consumed, but as soon as hose could be stretched to water, the flames were under control and adjacent sheds were saved. The loss was $600.

No. 2 was compelled to take water through Front street hose driver tried to follow the direction of 317 smart Alecks who knew just how the vehicle ought to be handled. Some of these same men here caught it in the mud later in the evening. They got in the way of the firemen with their persons and their advice, and were stepped on or knocked down.

Died on Her Sixteenth Birthday Anniversary.

Seventh-day Baptists of this city will grieve to learn of the death of Miss Susie Davis, a charming young girl, just budding into womanhood, and only daughter of the Rev. D. H., and Sarah G. Davis, who recently came to this city to visit William B. Rogers, of Central avenue, and other relatives and friends, while resting from their long and arduous missionary labors in China, where they have charge of the Seventh-day headquarters at Shanghai. The death of Miss Susie occurred at the home of her grandfather, David C. Gardiner, near Hile, N. Y., on July 4, her sixteenth birthday anniversary.

Susie was born in Verona, N. Y., July 4, 1875. A little more than six months ago she received baptism at the hands of her father at the same time that several of the Chinese girls from the school were baptized.

The return of this family to this country at this time was in part that Susie might have the advantage of school life and training and the full enjoyment of a Christian civilization and under unmixed Christian influences, with a view to a more efficient and useful life among the people of China, where she had already come to possess a yearning love. But, after being in this country scarcely six weeks, and just after she went from the Western Association and the Commencement exercises at Alfred to the home of her grandfather, for needed rest, she took to her bed and fell into a rapid decline. The parents, who are pastor of the Seventh-day Baptist church of Plainfield, and North western Association to labor awhile among the churches there in the interests of missions, but before they reached the father's house the precious life had departed.

The funeral was attended in the church at Nile, July 19, at 10 A. M., by the Rev. L. A. Platts, editor of *The Sabbath Recorder*, assisted by the Rev. D. H. Davis, of Alfred, and the remains were laid to rest in the family grounds, in the beautiful Mount Hope Cemetery, near the village of Friendship.

Not Intoxicated, But Ill.

Mrs. Martin Stevens says that it is a falsehood that she slept a few hours in the station house, as was stated in the Democrat and Press, and that the fact that she is in delicate health, and under the care of Dr. Hedges. She is subject to fainting spells, and that day she went to Dr. Hedges' office to get a prescription for medicine. After leaving there she turned the corner of Peace street, intending to go home and on Somerset street avenue, when she was suddenly taken ill, and fell fainting to the sidewalk. When picked up, by a policeman who did not know her, on account of the fact that she is intoxicated, she was taken to the station house, where she remained about ten minutes, and after recovering was sent home by the police authorities. Mrs. Stevens was not intoxicated but ill. Mrs. Stevens has the reputation of being a respectable, sober, hard-working woman. She has lived in Plainfield more than twenty years, and during that time has never been intoxicated, she says, and never arrested. She is described as rather above the average size, being the wife and mother of 15 children, four of whom are living.

Two of Them Are Plainfielders

Forty of the fifty-one candidates who were examined by the New Jersey Board of Examiners of Horseshoeing, at Trenton last week were successful and were granted licenses to practice in the State. Among the success appliants for licenses were Charles Van Horn Hedges, brother of Dr. E. W. Hedges of East Front street, and Edward C. Hancock, who for some time has been with Dr. C. M. Field of Somerset street. Hancock is already an experienced physician, but owing to the strict regulations governing such matters in New Jersey, his license, which was good in Pennsylvania and throughout Europe, was valueless here until he passed the State examination.

They Had Fine Fishes and Drummers.

Unity Division, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, of Elizabeth, under command of Capt. Edward Capitol Osborn and Lieutenant Gerrard Osborn and Sir Knight Herald Wm. Parks, visited this city, Thursday, and were received and entertained by Crescent Division of Plainfield.

Unity Division was accompanied by its own drum and fife corps, and Plainfield will return the visit by a similar outing to it play, "What is Love?"

Enthusiastic meetings are now on for the tournament and gathering of the tribes of the Knights of Pythias, which is to be held in Plainfield on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Plainfield is large cities and leading fraternal organizations, and wherever the Knights of Pythias are found, there is Castle Hall.

—The next Plainfield excursion to the shore is that of the Trinity Reformed church on Wednesday, July 29. The train will leave at 9 a. m.

A CHASE AFTER CHASE'S CLERK.

Wallace Williams Indicted a Money Order in His Name.

Post-Office Inspector Beavers arrested in New York, July 15, Wallace Williams, on a charge of forging the indorsement to a money order for $20.83 on Nov. 10 last. The prisoner was brought before United States Commissioner Shields, where he was confronted by the complainant, E. F. M. Chase, of "Edgewood", North Plainfield.

Chase said that in October last he was the treasurer of the New York Soap Company. Williams was bookkeeper. The Company failed. Chase then opened an office in the Broadway Bank building and employed Williams as a clerk, allowing him to open his letters and transact the office business. In addition to forging Chase's name to the money order already mentioned, also forged a check which he cashed at the bank.

The postoffice inspectors have been trying to find Williams for several months. They learned that he was in the habit of receiving a remittance from abroad at Elizabeth, Morgan & Co's office every six months. They watched for him there, but failed to see him. Then they discovered that he was boarding at No. 326 West Twenty-fifth street, New York. The proprietor, however, told them that Williams simply took his meals at the house and roomed on Eighth avenue. Beavers failed to find the place, and returning saw a man who answered Williams's description. He arrested him.

Williams said he would have an interesting story to tell when the proper time arrived. He was held in $3,000 bail for the Grand Jury and was sent to Ludlow street Jail.

HIS BODY TORN TO PIECES.

Richard Hapenny Deliberately Steps in Front of a Flying Express.

Richard Hapenny, a resident of West Second street, met with a horrible death on the Jersey Central railway tracks near Elizabeth at 10:15 Saturday morning. The old man was picking coal along the fourth track. He had his back to engine 346, which was backing down from drawing near on the third track. The train, which is due here at 10:04, was running at high speed to make up for lost time. When it was but ten feet away Hapenny deliberately walked over to the third track, seemingly unconscious and at any rate heedless of the fact that a train was right at his back. The locomotive hurled him headlong through the air, killing him instantly. His skull was frightfully crushed, and his body was otherwise horribly mutilated, portions of the remains being scattered all along the track.

The unfortunate was father of Philip Hapenny and father in-law of Edward Campbell of Park avenue. He leaves a wife. His age was about 65. He had for many years been in the foundry of the Potter Press Works.

Race Reading the Dream Book Again.

The Elizabeth *Journal* says:

"Those who have gone to Plainfield, from this vicinity, in the cars, on bicycles, or by other conveyances, cannot help but be failed to notice the fact that this side of that city, the stand-pipe which has been erected by the Plainfield Water Supply Company, for the purpose of supplying the Plainfield Water Supply Company, for the purpose of supplying the Plainfield Water Supply Company, for the purpose of supplying

A DUDE'S OWED TO HIS TAILOR.

O, my once beloved tailor! Will you listen to my woe?
Will you, while I moan and warble, not remember how we were?
Think of when we were together—when my order first you took—
How you humbly bowed, delighted to count me on your book.

Think of when you, scarcely trusted me, praised my figure and appeal;
How you strained your nerve to show me all the goods upon your shelf;
How you begged me to allow you to array me in your best;
How you gazed with admiration when before your glass I dressed.

Think of when you used to greet me with a smile of welcome sweet;
How you held your door open for my pass ings to the street;
Think of all your kind attentions and of hop you trembled, too,
When I was going to offend me, sent your bill long after due.

O, you stony-hearted tailor! Can you think of all that's passed—
All the friendship and affection and respect—
Can you think of how I suffer in a last year's suit, clothes?
And refuse to make another—till my small ac counts is paid?

Hast thou not a thrill of pity when I'm with a sudden sneeze
And discern your awful presence coming, com ing—fill my seat?

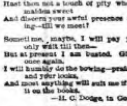
Sometime, maybe, I will pay you—if you don't only wait till then—
But at present I am busted. Give me credit once again.
I will humble me the bowing—praise your figure and your looks,
And most smiling will suit me if you'll charge it on the books.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Cry Is Still for "System" in the Household.

Another of Her "Tricks" Upon Her Long Suffering Husband—The Missing Garments—Mr. Bowser as a Fireside Remedy for Tender Troubles.



"I'D LIKE to get my hands on the chap who made this shirt!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser the other morning as he shoved away from the breakfast table.

"Anything wrong?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

Anything wrong? Would I complain if there wasn't something wrong? Does any husband ever complain until the last straw breaks the camel's back? It's all bunches and bunches and bundles!"

"But it was only yesterday you were saying what an elegant fit this last one was."

"Never said anything of the sort! Fact is I never had a shirt which fitted me within forty rods, and never expect to have, and it's the same with collars."

"There is surely nothing wrong this morning," she said, as she made a closer examination. "Let me get you another collar."

"It would only be the same. I suppose it's my fate to go through life with a shirt all bunched up between my shoulders and a collar sawing my ears off. I suppose there are wives who pay some little attention *to their husband's* comforts, but—"

"Mr. Bowser, you ordered those shirts yourself!" she interrupted.

"Certainly."

"You were satisfied with them?"

"Yes."

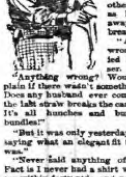
"They set perfectly lovely?"

"Well?"

"Then what have I to do with it?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he calmly observed, as he drew his chair nearer the favorite pose, "there are such things as button-holes in shirts, there are bands and yokes and plaits, and when you go to the bureau folded in an intelligent manner, it should be pulled and crumpled and spoiled. A wifely wife looks out for these things. A wife who doesn't care much for her husband's comfort doesn't concern herself about such trifles. Good morning, Mrs. Bowser!"

He hadn't been gone half an hour when Mrs. Bowser was looking high



"I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THE CHAP WHO MADE THIS SHIRT."

and low for his nightshirt. It couldn't be found. It had disappeared from the face of the earth, leaving not even a button behind. When he came up to lunch she said:

"Mr. Bowser, I can't find your night-shirt."

"I presume not!" he calmly replied. "Some hotel-thief here at the table d'hote, and the nightshirt don't get mixed up with the potatoes down cellar!"

"But I don't believe you took it off this morning. You put your dayshirt on over it, and that's where you had such trouble."

"Mrs. Bowser, if you wish to infer that I'm an idiot, just speak right out in plain language!" roared Mr. Bowser across the table.

"But you'll do such a thing."

"So the flunkeys river might run into Lake Erie! It's far more likely that you carried that shirt up to the garret or down cellar. I shouldn't be surprised to find the girl using it for a dust rag in the kitchen."

"Mr. Bowser, you've got that shirt on! I know it! I'll dare you to remove your collar!" she exclaimed.

"I have said that this house had no system, and I've simply replied me from the table. "To prove that I am right I will take off my collar and unbutton the band of my shirt. Now, then, are you satisfied that it is owing to your want of attention—"

"You've got it on!" she interrupted, as she pulled at the band of his nightshirt.

"It can't be!"

"But here it is! You *s*.ge.at to take it off!"

Mr. Bowser turned pale and walked off upstairs. Ten minutes later he came down and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, don't ever play another such trick on me!"

"Why, what had I to do with it?" she asked.

"Never you mind about that, but don't attempt anything more of the

kind! I have already stood for more than most husbands would!"

FEASTING AT VASSAR.

How the Girls Made Merry Under Difficulties.

In the Old "Rooftree Days"—The "Carrier Pation"—System a la Hairpin" and "Apples a la Robe de Chambre"—A Serious Want.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)

I am most pained to understand why any editor should wish me to write an article about midnight feasts at Vassar. No husband, who finds fault with his wife when it is possible to avoid it, and he is always willing to suffer and endure. But, Mrs. Bowser, I feel it my duty to sit down and have a long talk with you, and speak to you very plainly. We must have a system here or it will be better for you to go back to your mother. You can get your trains out of here a day for Detroit, Mrs. Bowser—four trains a day—and your mother would meet you at Niles depot there. Socks! Yes! I see them now! but where were they last night, Mrs. Bowser?—M. Quad, in the Detroit Free Press.

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Now, I have been virtuously and obediently frivolous so long I am sure I shall run that way for the disobediently serious for a paragraph.

Life at Vassar isn't all high jinks. The good times we have are remembered, but they are but a comparatively small feature of a girl's life in college. A few hours a week we would cover the playtime of the most giddy. We did not at college, like some of the young men, drink ourselves into a stupor or shoot pistols at policemen, or club baseball umpires. We did not dress fatally or frown on Sunday or wear pale and struggling. We did not haze the freshmen in any way that could prove a hardship. The freshmen at Vassar took room in fitting up the college. I don't know whether they are lastly inferior or not, but I think it must be, for I have seen several of the bootjacks, which are relayed very fairly at commencement.

As I was saying, in the old days the rules were strict and the police were pryo-dyl. Even as late as my coming, in 1887, the spy system was kept up, and of course we had great sport in eluding our watchers. Whenever any girl got a box of good things from home, she at once planned a "spread." Spreads were always at night. We were decorous, respectable and dull, under the protection and with the approval of the police. The other kind was secret, mysterious, and much more alluring without their knowledge. An invita-

A MIDNIGHT BANQUET.

tion might be in the form of a card with a rude drawing on the one side and a menu on the other, or a little note like this:

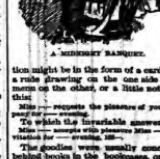
MISS ——— requests the pleasure of your company at midnight.

To which the invariable answer was: Miss ——— accepts with pleasure. Or, contrariwise, regrets, etc.

Then, the carefully concealed behind books in the bookcases, or else where about the room. Extra supplies were brought in from the stores in the building surreptitiously, one at a time, a jar of olives to-day, a bag of sweetmeats to-morrow, until all had been secured.

When the evening came, endless vigilance was necessary to keep the coast clear in reaching the room, and then closing were being over transoms and keyholes to hide light and noises, and to listen for whispers.

Chafing dishes a favorite dish. One of my schoolmates was on a card, at the top of which was sketched an oyster stew. The invitation said we were to "chafe" them. There was no trouble over the getting of cooking. Our way to the kitchen was by the fire escape, down through the scullery and fry it by the gas jet, the other was to make a new, and the third was to get a fire in the coal stove. A supper was spoken of, and planned. One girl kept a hen, another a pig, another a cow, and all were to unite to hold over their heads. Then, other girls were to furnish the salad and the dessert. The way it was to be got and put up. It was a day when all the



"Cut it Enough Treat Menu Pickles and Cake Home Made Jelly Cider"

each other, to be honorable and stolid. Without harming our health—indeed, with actual benefit to it—we probably found a better average in all our studies than any men's college in the country could show, and we have been conspicuously proved by one famous comparison with Harvard. Please remember I am writing this when you read this, and believes that our innocent jollity was only the piquant sauce of a serious life and worthy of respect.

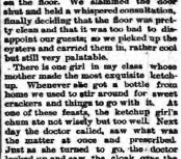
MARY E. Y.

Shrewd Mrs. Jones.

Jones started out fishing and hauled, sure enough, a big catch.

"Now," said he to the dealer, "I'll stand here and you throw me the fish, so that I may be sure they don't count them; see?" and he chuckled softly.

He got home and his wife admired his catch and his cunning as well. Next day the doctor called, saw what was the matter at once and prescribed. Just as the family were in the dining room the doctor looked up and saw the cloak over the transom, where it had been put to hide the light. She turned from the fallsize



LAYING IN STORES.

sight to cast an awful look backward at the student; but she never told.

All these feasts ought to attest the domestic genius of the educated woman. Did you know that the students have a kitchen now? They have; entirely owing to Miss Goodell, the lady principal, who has fitted up at her own expense a big kitchen with gas stoves and sinks and all sorts of conveniences which the students are free to use to play housekeeper in. The restful abolition of the corridor police system, together with the kitchen and the liberty of purchasing at the colleges store—all liberty that was only extended first to the professors, then to the seniors and finally to all classes—have taken much of the romance out of the evening spreads, but have enabled them to be much more elaborate and appetizing. Oysters are cut out of a jar with a hat pin and eaten with one eye on the door, and oyster stew and coffee over a gas jet, are not luxurious properties, after all.

One of the early menus was "apples a la robe de chambre, home-spun taffy and cider." Later ones are much more elaborate and confections include sponge cakes and—don't laugh, please—two kinds of ice cream. A taste for ice cream is the most conspicuous thing in a taste for such shard drinks as was found in the boys' club rooms at Harvard.

Here is a newer bill of fare:

Oysters on the half shell.
Bouillon.
Chicken croquettes.
Pressed chicken.
Olives, pulp.
Chicken salad.
Banana cream.
Lemon ice.
Cake.
Coffee.

Now, I hope there will be no more made of my exploits as a fisherman."

"Indeed," said his wife, "I am sure you are the most successful fisherman in the country. You are the first man I ever heard of who could go fishing in fresh water and catch sea fish."—Washington Post.

Played on the Dative.

"Thomas Brown used to be a frivolous sort," said Mr. Spellbind, as he read from a paper.

"Why so?"

"I read in the paper that after a fire that took out the roof of the dwelling he and his wife moved into the attic, and he used to come down and go to bed like sensible men, instead of romping about like children."—Texas Siftings.

A Short Discussion.

Irate Individual—What did you mean by selling Smith that I had been in jail?

Calm Individual—I did not tell Smith you had been in jail. I simply said you had to be in bail.

Irate Individual (relenting down)—I beg your pardon. I must have misunderstood you.—Boston Transcript.

Plausible.

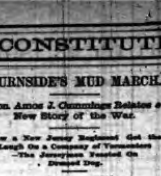
Friend—So you've decided to blow out your head do you? Have you left a letter behind?

Suicide—Yes; I have written a letter to the coroner.—Fun.

BURNSIDE'S MUD MARCH.

Hon. Amos J. Cummings Relates a New Story of the War.

How a New Jersey Regiment Got the Length On a Commander of Two Army Corps.



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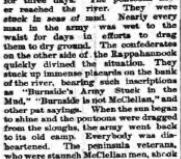
VERY old soldier of the Army of the Potomac remembers Burnside's mud march. It began on January 20, 1863.

This was forty days after his defeat at Fredericksburg. In an effort to retrieve it, he followed the example of Charles XII. and opened a winter campaign. He tried to strike the Rappahannock some miles above Fredericksburg, cross the river on pontoons and reach Lee's rear. It began to rain on the evening of the 20th and it rained incessantly for three days. The pontoons never reached the river. They were stuck in the mud. A nearly every man in the army was wet to the waist for days in efforts to drag them to dry ground. The confederates on the other side of the Rappahannock quickly divined the situation. They stuck up placards on the farther bank of the river, bearing such inscriptions as "Burnside's Army Stuck in the Mud," "Burnside is not McClellan," and other pat sayings. When the sun began to shine and the pontoons were dragged from the sloughs, the army went back to its old camp. Everybody was disheartened. This peninsula veterans, and McClellan men, shook their heads mournfully, saying: "I told you how it would be." In such a case such a pitch that there was a spirit of mutiny in some of the regiments. Hundreds of deserters left the army every day, and the army had no confidence in its commander until Joe Hooker succeeded Burnside.

I was sergeant in Company C of the Twenty-sixth New Jersey volunteers at this time. The New Jersey regiment was part of the Second brigade. This brigade had won a brilliant reputation on the Peninsula and at Antietam. It was known in the army of the Potomac as the Vermont brigade.



It was composed, with the exception of the Jersey regiment, of Vermont troops. They were tall, ungainly Yankees. They dragged their words out and grew a peculiar nasal twang. Their feet were so big that the Johnnies compared them to old-fashioned pistols. A Mississippian once said that they were so big that whenever he killed a Vermont Yankee he had to go up and shove him over before he would tumble. I saw some captured North Carolinians there so far as Mr. Webb knows, once moving. This, I may add, is how numerous kinds of fishes spend the winter. It long as they can. I perfectly still there is no waste of animal tissue, and they do not need food. For a long time a task of the beginning of winter, then place a small piece of wood in the tank; the frog will get upon it, and with his paws will suck the sight up, and never so much as move until the spring, when he will get ready for spring; he will then begin to jump about and look for something to eat.

But this is not a case of hibernation that I know has been related to me by Dr. Ferguson, the pathologist of New York Hospital. A cask of the gar-pike belonging to the hospital museum a carp of a particular description had been placed in it. The cask was filled with water where the fish was kept was frozen through, and the fish embedded in it. The care-taker took the fish out of the vessel and placed it on top of an ice-house. He forgot all about them. The cylinder of ice remained where it was put for a couple of months, till one day the ice-man came to take it down to the place where the fish was stored. Then the carp-pike of his cask, then was surprised to notice a fish wiggling in a puddle of water. The carp had come to life in imprisonment, passed the period of hibernation and resumed his old activity.—Harper's Young People.

The Use of a Pastrip.

A "periwig" is described by an old authority as "a long curled wig with flaxen locks to cover the head. We should call this "pole-look." It hung over the back of the wearer's coat, and was tied at the end by a bright ribbon.—Harper's Young People.

Editing Himself Right.

"Jamie," said papa, "won't you have a little piece of this chicken?"

"No, thank you," said Mamie.

"What! no chicken?"

"Oh, I like the chicken, but I don't want any little piece."—Harper's Young People.

Properly Shocked.

At night of the cantor oil bottle Willie had disappeared.

Mamma gently coaxed his mother, "and take your medicine, like a little man."

"You ought to be ashamed," answered a muffled voice under the bounge, "to talk like a prize fighter."—Chicago Tribune.

Assisted by Constitution.

Philanthropist—Don't you find it hard work to carry those loads of mortar into the building?

Hod Carrier (cheerfully)—No, sah; it do be a soft snap. While I'se gwine down me load helps me fashion, an' while I'm comin' up, sure there's ozzits' to carry.—Judge.

Owned the Old Man.

Father (threateningly)—I've a great mind to thrash you.

Little Son—Take a man of you size. Take me.

Father trembles at the thought, and she down.—Detroit Free Press.

Cause for Alarm.

Young Mother—Do you notice how quiet the baby is now?

Old Bachelor—It is indeed—Jury.

Warranted.

Fair Customer—That bicycle I bought of my little boy only three weeks ago has given out entirely.

Dealer—Yaarss. You remember I warranted it to go fast.—Good News.

Cause for Alarm.

Young Mother—What's the matter now?

Physician—We've got the itch.

Well, run the rumors all the office town.—Good News.

Not Enough.

Mrs. Rooks (to visitor)—Yes, Mrs. Billtops, my son Jack has been in hard luck for fun. He's out four months' hard labor since he started in business.

Mrs. Billtops—Dear me! What was the trouble? Did he get into bad company?

Mrs. Rooks—No; he started in with only $5,000.—Judge.

Not Enough Out, Not Enough.

Maud (to her escort)—Well, I hope Pinkey didn't get you to write a prescription for me. He gave me a recipe, and I've been trying for months to get all to the same place.

Escort—Have you tried Hood's Sarsaparilla?—Jury.

Not Enough.

Visitor—Well, Johnny, I suppose you are delighted to have your father home again?

Johnny—Yes, but in a confidential sort of way I could tell that I'm glad.—Jury.

Not Enough.

Mrs. Brown (to her husband)—Why, Mr. Brown, you've been drinking! Why, you're drunk! You've been drinking! Why, you're drunk! You've been drinking! Why, you're drunk! You

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891. No. 31.

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ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
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FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Dunell Vine Concord Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, Passaic county, N. J., and is made from ripe partly raisined before gathering. Its analysis:
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are recommended by all other Wines. Being prescribed under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, he purity and genuineness are guaranteed, used by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids can it to advantage. It is pronounced by all who have used it, and mentioned, and added to the various ailments it has cured.
It is in short Nature's WINE TO BE HEALED OF.
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is used in many communions for the Holy Sacrament, and is pronounced by all who have used it as the best they have ever used. Send for circulars, testimonials, &c.
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is a pure wine of the grape, and should be used by all who require a wine for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, and is highly recommended by physicians.
See that the signature of JOSEPH SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is on every bottle you buy.
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Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stov s can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and
Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

OUR MODERN AMAZON.

I'm trying on my winter dress;
With wistful eyes I view it,
I shall count some brilliant conquests before
The summer sun has gone.

Here's a white chest and a lily-skinned toe,
And a pompon! (See there!)
They'll make my eyes look darker yet,
As I look my prettiest there.

At the ball to-night I shall be
Most regally arrayed;
My fancy's wind and weather.

And here's a rosebud with that gay,
Then Dick's entrance will be made.
I, like an admiral, shall win
The proudest prize of all my travel

And at the close, all tipped with gold,
A trembling slave shall stoop—
A vassal to my beauty!
Lost in some waltzing group.

Short, short, short—the dress must have hugs
The load with gorgeous hue,
I shall come sailing back to town
All laden with the spoils!

A JOKE THAT KICKED.

It Explains the Coolness Between Jones and Smith.

PERHAPS if you have been down to the Stelton station, on First street, lately, you may have noticed that there is a coolness between Smith and Jones, who were once very good friends. This is all on account of a joke which Smith played, which proved badly indeed.

Jones is a jocular sort of a fellow, who is full of fun and has never been suspected of being a humorist. This is what makes his conduct on the Jones joke all the more remarkable. People had got to look on Smith as a sober-minded person, upon whom a joke might be played with impunity. Jones is now of a different opinion.

It all fell out in this way. Smith and Jones and Brown and Robinson were walking together up Fleet street in the dusk of the evening. It was the day of a great race or a big prize fight or some large sporting event of national importance, and Fleet street was crowded. People were standing in front of the sporting newspaper offices eager to see the latest bulletins, and Fleet street was a kind of a jam from Ludgate circus up to the Law courts.

Jones and Brown were walking arm in arm and Smith and Robinson came up behind. Now Smith knew that Jones and Brown were ahead of him and so did Robinson, for that matter, but neither Robinson nor Brown has very much to do with this story. As Jones and Brown walked on ahead together, Jones said:

"Do you know what Smith's great terror is?"

"No," said Brown.

"He is afraid of being carroted."

"Afraid of being carroted!" exclaimed Brown. "Why, I thought carroting has been garroted in London for years."

"Oh, I know that, but he was a boy at the time of the great garroting excitement in London and ever since he has been afraid that he will be garroted some night and robbed."

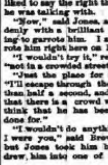
"It seems to me," replied Brown, "that I do remember hearing him speak of that;" although, to tell the truth, Brown remembered nothing of the sort, but he was a diplomatic man and disliked to say the right thing to anybody he was talking with.

"Now," said Jones, as if struck suddenly with a brilliant idea, "I am going to carrote him. I am going to garrote him right here on Fleet street."

"I wouldn't try it," replied the other, "not in a crowded street like this."

"Just the place for it," said Jones. "I'll escape through the crowd in less than half a second, and the very fact that there is a crowd will make Smith think that he has been taken in and done for."

"I wouldn't do anything like that if I were you," said Brown, cautiously, but Jones took him at the arm and drew him into one of the courts that



HE THREW HIS ARM AROUND SMITH'S NECK.

enter Fleet street, where they waited until Smith and Robinson had passed them. Then he stepped out, and going quickly and quietly up behind Smith threw his left arm suddenly around his neck, almost choking him off. Smith began to bulge out and then gave a quick twist and got to the side of Jones, his watch was gone. All this occupied but a second and Jones bolted down Fleet street. The thing was over so suddenly that even Robinson did not recognize who had done it nor did he realize what had happened, and Smith. He only saw that Smith was pale and gasping and when he recovered breath he asked:

"My God! I have been garroted. I knew it would come some day." Then he looked down at the dangling watch chain, and, seeing the gutta-percha, he always wears there still in its place, he added: "Garroted without the loss of half me the watch chain, anyhow."

"Well," said Robinson, "let's lose no time in getting to the police station."

"Oh, it's no use," replied Smith, dolefully; "he had his chance."

So for the joke it was a tremendous success, and even then Smith did not realize that his watch was not gone. The joke, in fact, was not discovered for some all through. If it had not been for a tall, sinewy man who stood head and shoulders above the crowd and who was coming up Fleet street some little distance from where the occurrence took place, it is all, strongly suspected the act and bounced himself up.

When Jones came dashing down the street to escape up a court the tall man sang out in his big and natural voice to Jones's left hand:

"You scoundrel!" he cried. "I've got you. You needn't struggle. I'll throw you on your back in a moment if a moment if you try to escape."

"Escape, indeed!" cried Jones, "you fellow's a joke."

"Yes, it's a joke you'll explain to the judge, my fine fellow. Here, some police, help me!"

"Hang your policemen," cried Jones, struggling to get away. "I'll throw you down in the gutter, who merely shook him like his pulse on a toy terrier. Then Jones and Robinson came up.

When Smith and Robinson turned back and saw Jones in the hands of the tall fellow, comin as the first moment thought Jones had captured the garroter.

"You've got him," said Smith.

"Yes, I have," answered the tall man, "I saw him do it. Just go through his pockets before some of his pals get away with your watch."

Then Smith, although he is not very quick at noticing the point, saw how things stood. He put his hand into his own pocket and felt that his watch was still there. While his hand was in his pocket he slipped the watch from the chain, left the chain in the place and put the watch in his trousers pocket. By this time a policeman had arrived on the scene, and pushing the crowd of

"What's all this?"

"It's garrotting," said the tall man. The policeman looked rather amazed. It seemed to him a remarkable thing that garrotting should be attempted in crowded Fleet street. The very disheveled appearance of Jones and his frantic efforts to escape, however, convinced the policeman that something was indeed wrong.

"Have, Smith," cried Jones, impatiently, "you know very well that this was only a joke. Tell this overgrown fool that that was the case. Tell the police."

Smith did not answer, but those who have always thought Smith quite a humorist in his corpulent body were surprised when they knew what he did. He quietly pulled the watch chain out of his pocket and looked sadly in a woebegone manner at its empty end.

"I suppose," he said quietly to the policeman, "there is no use in going

"HERE, SMITH!" CRIED JONES, IMPATIENTLY.

through the fellow's pockets to see if my watch is there."

"I'll see," said the policeman, and at once he went through the pockets of Jones in a manner which showed that he knew his business.

"It isn't on him, sir," said the policeman.

"Oh, I say, Smith," appealed Jones, "don't let this go any further. Can't you satisfy him? Good gracious, just look at the crowd."

"He seems to know my name," said Smith sadly to the policeman, "it's Smith."

"And your address, sir?" asked the policeman.

"The Metropolitan club, Fleet street."

"Thank you," said the policeman as he noted it down, and then Smith turned and walked with Robinson back to the club, while Jones and the tall man, followed by a tremendous crowd, went along Fleet street.

Before the end of the story of the joke has been reached, but most of the members who have heretofore suffered from Jones' banter thought it served him just about right. Of course it all came right and that in a couple of hours, for a reconciliation was made at the club to the police station and explained everything satisfactorily, especially as the deputation was headed by Smith himself who apologized profusely to Jones because, in the excitement of the moment he had not recognized him.

This explains the coolness between Smith and Jones, which seems to indicate that Jones did not take Smith's apology in the spirit in which it was tendered.—Lake Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

Liner Case.

Proprietor of Store (sternly to woman caught shoplifting)—Madam, unless you have friends to go—sent for you, it will be my duty to—

Woman—Friends, is it? I'll have ye understand, sir, my husband owns half a dozen big brick buildin's and—

Proprietor (to the policeman)—What are you hanging round here for? Don't you know a case of kleptomania when you see it?—Chicago Tribune.

New the New Bonnet.

Mrs. Billson—So, you met Mrs. de Fashion on the street? I'm so glad. They say she is wearing a new bonnet this season. Did you see it?

Mr. B.—Y-e-s, I noticed it.

Mrs. B.—That's splendid. How was it trimmed?

Mr. B.—Well, it had a cowcatcher in front, a tailboard behind, a few patches on top, and a job-lot of assorted ribbons all round. You can easily make one like it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Economy.

Cousin Jack (of New York)—I understand, cousin, you intend moving to New York? Is there any work in it?

Cousin Maud (of Chicago)—Well, you see, nearly all our relatives live in New York and mean to come to the world's fair, and papa thought it would be much better to live in New York and visit Chicago during the fair year.—Judge.

TEMPTATION AND FALL.

THE TEMPTATION.

THE FALL.

—Golden Days.

The Lesson of Niagara.

He (bridegroom at Niagara)—Wonderful! How awe-inspiring! No wonder bridal couples want to see Niagara falls.

She (bride)—Yes, they illustrate the awful drop from courtship to marriage—why don't you give me your scarf?—Money's Weekly.

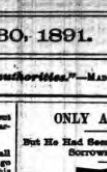
Appearances Are Deceptive.

Mr. Newsman Hatten (to visitor from out of town)—Yonder goes one of our best men—he's a millionaire two times.

Mr. H. Lone—Shut! Never would have thought it from the way he's dressed. He looks like a fiend.—Puck.

ONLY A TRAMP.

But He Had Seen Many Joys and Sorrows in Life.



THE Southern Pacific express was pulling through the hot Arizona desert, between Yuma and Tucson. The heat was intense. When the talkative San Francisco commercial traveler had collapsed in a sweltering heap on his seat. To the tired passengers Yuma and Tucson seemed interminably long. Suddenly the brakeman entered, bringing with him a cloud of black smoke and alkali dust. With one hand he shut the door, while with the other he dragged a heap of rags into the car. "Here you pore sneaking a ride, were you. Walk you be a tough nut, sure enough. Got anything 'ter say for yerself?"

The figure within the tatters straightened itself up, wiped the alkali dust from its eyes, prepared to speak, then pointed to the lavwater tap and sank back to the floor exhausted.

"The poor critter's 'bout done up," said the man from Texas; "where's my flask?"

"Where'd you get the poor cuss?" asked the Frisco drummer, wiping his perspiring brow.

"Found him on the 'brake-beam, when we stopped at the water tank," said the brakeman.

"Great heavens! you don't mean to say that man's been riding under this car," ejaculated the drummer. "Oh, Lord! and I've been sitting here smelling about the heat, and the mean deserves of fate. Poor cuss."

The tramp had regained his breath, and the tender-hearted Texan assisted him to a seat.

He was a man of middle-age, with a stubble beard and a great scar running diagonally across his forehead, from the left eye to the right jaw. His clothes, or tatters, denoted him a tramp of the first water.

"Western tramp at that," said the Texan, privately, as he asked the question.

"Had nothin' for thirty-six hours."

"Starvation," remarked the Texan, "a stranger's at yer door."

"Yer all white," said the tramp a half-hour later, as he pulled a match out of his pocket and used it for a toothpick.

"Gentlemen, you'd hardly think I owned a name by my looks, would yer? But I do—and a good one at that. George Caldwell is my title. Thirty years ago I used to say that handle came to me from Lord Baltimore, the proprietor. Perhaps, but I never says it myself."

"That's a pretty tough wipe you've got thar, partner," remarked the Texan, respectfully eyeing the scar across the tramp's forehead. "Be thar an Injun story thar?"

"Naw."

"That scrape never come from an Injun; et come from a Greaser, and his beans have been picked long ago by the buzzards."

"Nobody b'lieves my story. Would you like to know why I'm wearing rags and ridin' on a rod?"

"In the year '80 I was a young man studyin' law in Boston, with as good prospects ahead as any man could ask afore him. I had just come in for five thousand by the death of an uncle, the last of kin. One evening, at a social hop, I met Mary—don't matter about her other names—and—well, there was a case of love from the word go. She was a rich man's daughter; my wealth didn't go for much 'gainst the governor's but then I had prospects.

"Things went on as slick as possible for a time, when my health failed, and the doctors ordered rest and change. The gold fever struck me, and I made

"THE POOR CRITTER'S 'BOUT DONE UP."

up my mind one day to dig for a fortune in Californey, and get my health in the bargain. 'Course Mary cried, and I give up the trip twice, but finally got started.

"Well, I reached the diggings, finally, and located a claim at Gold Hill, and in six months laid away quite a pile. I wasn't much on the shovel, and I didn't hev the red nose I has now.

"One day a letter come tellin' me the governor had dropped all he owned in the line of three ships. This didn't bother me much. 'Bout three months skipped by, and another come which made me sick. It said Mary will find it of love and tear stains, and 'said that the man who had saved the governor from ruin plus his wealth had to marry her. She objected, of course, and the said man come to see her mother, and the new lover waited, wistful like.

"I was fer goin' home, but Mary said no, it 'd spoil my future.

"Well, the end come at last. She married him. The news deaded at first, for I couldn't get a through my head. Then I left the diggings for nowhere, and ended up—well, I finally joined a party of scouts, and wandered over the western country fightin' Injins.

"Two years later I was one of a party of ten prospectin' in the Wasatch mountains, in Utah. We had settled for camp one evening in a natural cave and had finished supper, when we heard a howl like the valley and over about two miles to the stage-coach road. Then we run out to see what the noise meant.

"I was standin' on a rock lookin' at the valley underneath, when I saw the stagecoach way up on the trail, runnin' like mad. Then I see why it was comin' and see it, for at was somethin' to see in them days. We squinted through the glasses and see the Injins on their ponies after the coach. Then we knew they couldn't see. Suddenly one of the boys said it an excited way: 'Boys, they're goin' to be attacked; see them forms dodgin' in an out round that bluff?' 'Sure enough,' said the whole crowd, 'and how are we goin' to warn them?' We stood that bewildered until we saw a quick story; then we all made a break together for the trail.

"Of course I was on hoss to get there, and we found the women huddled against the cliff, the driver and two guards dead, and the passengers fit'n'. They'd been attacked by Mohve, a Mormon half-breed, and the fight had been hot and heavy. Some of the women had been killed and followed the trail in pursuit. Then we went to work, buried the dead, and said we'd start after the Injins in the morning. Then I went to the driver, who was dying, and said he'd like to do anything for the women. He looked at me a moment and then said:

"'Capt. Watson handed over party, and he knew every nook in the range.

"'TIL bet my cook," said the captain, "that they've gone over to Bone's head canyon, and we can't find them then we'll look in at the cave on the western slope.

"We didn't see Lynks' suspicions at the canyon, and after a hard pull reached the cave. We were climbing along the top of it, when the capt'n suddenly whispered a halt, and we all laid low. From a starry sight, and the heats had run across a body in the turf where smoke was comin' out in thin wisps. This was the skylight of the cave, fifty feet below in the bluff.

"The women said that was fifty in the party, we 'lowed they were mistaken. After some parley the capt'n hit on a plan which might work. The

"I TRIED TO HIT HIM WITH MY REVOLVER."

were ten 'o us, mine was to stay on the hard while the chimney was being choked, while one, which was me, was to crawl down to the entrance 'o the cave, and when the signal sound out I was to skip in and grab the women.

"The plan worked. I was all safe behind a rock at the entrance when four or five of the gang came out wi' their hands to their eyes, coughin'. The boys on top began firin', and when the whole crowd come out it in a hurry. Took me about two seconds to get inside the cave. The smoke I saw sided me, but I crawled to what I could hear a woman coughin'. Didn't take me long to get her out. She weighed 'bout a ton of me, half dead, and I was tollin' up the side of the bluff, when all o' a sudden we run right agin a big Mexican. He grunted somethin' in Mexican and fell for us. His left arm ached the moment then we closed. I had to hit him with the butt end of my revolver, but a downward stroke of his arm knocked it flyin'. Then I reached for my bowie, and, while doing so, got this wipe across the face. I was about blinded, but I got in a lunge on him, which fixed him. I lost my head then, and the boys found me lying right on the Greaser. The woman was gone, no one had seen her, and I fainted away. It was Mary. I never told the boys. Her husband married her away' back there I found out, and I'm a man of few lips to here. He didn't suffer more'n I thinkin' 'bout a week, my nine owners, and I'd taken him dead. I've been down on my luck ever since, and I'm a business tripe.

"All the money I had hoarded up went mine, and the only thing I've been on my feet since, but not for long at a time. Look again me. I this the life, though. But patience can do almost anything, and the little boy in the picture made a playmate and a friend

DOLLY'S TEA PARTY.

of the animal which she so quietly bore him.

But that is because he found the wolf when it was very, very young—the tiniest sort of a cub, in fact.

The mother had been killed, and the boy discovered the helpless little creature all alone in the forest. He took it home with him and watched it and fed it, and even petted it. The wolf grew larger every day, and the boy began to teach it little tricks, which it learned as naturally as a dog would have done.

It carried a basket in its mouth, it learned to carry the baby with its paw, it "died" and "came to life" upon command.

But behind the little mountain house where the boy lived there was a great, dark forest. One day the tame wolf broke away from the house and ran, and although the boy called it and hunted it day after day, it never came back.

Nature was strongest, after all.—N. Y. World.

Both the Hopes Were Crushed.

A new pupil came into a Cincinnati school the other day, and there being no desk for him, the teacher told him to "sit on the front seat for the present." He was given some slight attention during the day, but when school was dismissed, still clung to his seat. Well, Harry," said the teacher, "are you not going home?" "Yes, ma'am," the boy said, "but I'm waiting for the present. I want to take it home." The teacher laughed, but attempted no explanation, and Harry walked sadly out, realizing that life is full of delusive hopes, and things are seldom what they seem.

Almost Bursting with Talent.

Great Architect—Good morning, Mr. Suburb. Think of building—another house?

Mr. Suburb—No; I called to inquire if you could draw a plan for me as a student in your office. With the right training he'll be a fine architect some day.

"Has he shown any marked talent for architecture?"

"Talent! He's overflowing with architectural talent. I wish you could see the housecap he put up for me last week."

"Humph! What is there remarkable about it?"

"He designed it for a BIG hencoop and it's cost $150."—Good News.

What They Gave Him.

"Well, didn't they give you a chance for dinner at the house where you went when Uncle Jeff was explaining how he had been once wrongfully accused, tarred and feathered and driven out of a neighboring state.

Uncle Jeff (with patched recollection) "Dey 'fused to 'commodate me. Dey sotch me in de back yard 'fore I got to de fence, and what dey gib me was ordinary nuff 'cept a leetle extra cotton in de ridge bone ob a razor-back hog."—Texas Siftings.

Mr. Hunter—"Mr. Miss Sun, I haven't had a relation in the United States." Herold (who had little Geography)—"Indeed! I must smile you told me had your overcoat!"

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 W	2 W	3 W	1 M	2 M	3 M	6 M	1 Y
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00	$7.00	$10.00	$15.00
2 in.	1.50	2.00	3.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
3 in.	2.00	3.00	4.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00	40.00
4 in.	3.00	4.00	5.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	50.00
5 in.	4.00	5.00	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	60.00
6 in.	5.00	6.00	7.00	15.00	25.00	35.00	50.00	75.00
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8 in.	7.00	8.00	9.00	20.00	35.00	45.00	70.00	100.00

All Electro's must be solid round.
"Lists of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double rate, 50 per ct. advance of above rates.

DOLLY'S TEA PARTY.
Everyone Present Had Lots of Fun, Except Poor Dip.

Dip was a crow with a great as black and shiny as coat could be. He was not hatched in the top of a tall hemlock tree, as he should have been, but under a big Brahma hen. The egg, which Ben had found in a nest in the woods, had been given to little Dolly for a keepsake. But Dolly had slyly tucked it under the old hen's wing to hatch. And it did.

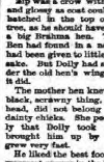
The mother hen knew that the little, black, scrawny thing, with such a big head, did not belong to her brood of dainty chicks. She pecked Zip so sorely that Dolly took him, away and brought him up by hand. Zip grew very fast.

He liked the best food to eat, and the warmest corner in the kitchen. He used to watch Towser's bowl, and when any meat was given down for him he would pounce upon the little dog's back. Seizing his ears in his big, sharp beak, he pinched them, so that poor old Towser would run howling away. Then naughty Zip would eat the meat.

Dolly had no brothers or sisters small enough to play dolls with her, so Zip was made to do duty for both. He would sit very solemn upon the top of the old spinning wheel in the attic, with a red comb tied about his black head. With a critical eye he watched Dolly dress and undress her children, all the while disobeying and asking Zip's advice, to which he would respond very promptly in crow language.

One day Dolly made a tea party. She only invited Towser and Zip and the dolls. She put on bits of bread and butter for Towser, herself and the dolls, but for Zip—what do you think? Corn —just bright yellow corn! And to make him a little Dolly put it in a wide-mouthed bottle.

Zip could see it, but Dolly thought his head too big to go in. Zip danced



DOLLY'S TEA PARTY.

about the bottle, pecking at it with ruffled feathers, and croaking angrily. Then, to Dolly's sadness, he plunged his head deep into the corn.

But it would not come out, and in a moment Zip was hopping about the attic with the bottle on his head.

Dolly tried to catch him, but he was too spry for her, and after the fifth time he ran, at the side of the attic stairway, breaking the bottle and scattering the corn all over the house.

Zip did not stop to preen his tumbled plumage, but with feathers all awry ran under the bed and began to eat some of the corn before any more tricks could ens, in Our Little Ones.

STORY OF A WOLF.

When a Cub He Was Tame But Later On Left the Settlement.

You wouldn't suppose that a wolf could be trained to obey a master, would you? But patience can do almost anything, and the little boy in the picture made a playmate and a friend

of the animal which also so quietly bore him.

But that is because he found the wolf when it was very, very young—the tiniest sort of a cub, in fact.

The mother had been killed, and the boy discovered the helpless little creature all alone in the forest. He took it home with him and watched it and fed it, and even petted it. The wolf grew larger every day, and the boy began to teach it little tricks, which it learned as naturally as a dog would have done.

It carried a basket in its mouth, it learned to carry the baby with its paw, it "died" and "came to life" upon command.

But behind the little mountain house where the boy lived there was a great, dark forest. One day the tame wolf broke away from the house and ran, and although the boy called it and hunted it day after day, it never came back.

Nature was strongest, after all.—N. Y. World.

Cutting Remark.

Her Sister's Beau—Now that you're engaged—I am told that your cat has added her quota to the feline race, Mabel. How is it?

Little Mabel—No; she hasn't, either; but she's got kittens. She hasn't put on her best yet, but she will just as soon as she gets well.—Puck.

Helped Over the Hard Place.

"Suggins is engaged to Maude Pottletop. I am glad of it, too, because I think she is the kind of a girl to help a man along."

"Yes," he indeed. "They say he never would have proposed if she hadn't helped him over the hard part of it."—Harper's Bazar.

Wanted to Give Him Dyspepsia.

"Pshaw, I don't think this apple dumpling is quite done, Mrs. Smith," said Mr. Jones, as he laughed the little wife. "Ain't I going to that way on purpose. You've been going out of town of late that I thought I might keep you in."—Munsey's Weekly.

The Retort Courteous.

Fair Patient—But, doctor, I suffer so much with my eyes.

Doctor (who is becoming testy at this, his fifteenth call)—You'd suffer much more without them, madam.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Slander Refuted.

Goodman—Baddeng, I am sorry to hear that you sometimes drink too much.

Baddenly—Quite a mistake. On the contrary, I can never get enough.—Munsey's Weekly.

Why He Laughed.

Professor (to student.)—What are you laughing at?

Student—At your appearance.

Professor—Do you laugh over every little incident that you chance to see?—Texas Siftings.

Still in the Midst.

Soker—I wonder how was the man who first invented whisky. I'm sure he is forgotten in the dim and distant past.

De Tanque—Yes, but his spirit still lives.—Munsey's Weekly.

Not Allowed.

First Socialist—Jess are becoming united and haughty. Beware the fate of Marat!

Second Socialist—That fate can never

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, Editor. A. L. FORCE, Business and Proprietors.

BOGUS PROTECTION.

When the catalogue of deceptions is fully made up, at the least will stand "protective Tariffs," so called.

Our precious tariff law rests for the alleged protection of home industry, a duty of two cents per pound on pig lead.

American pig lead sells in Montreal, Canada, at $3.60 to $3.75 p r cwt., while the price of the same article in New York is $4.40 to $4.45.

The beauty of home protection for you, making Americans pay more for an American product than *Canadians.*

How charming!

American consumers must pay a large additional price over and above that charged foreigners, in order that the privileged few may extort fraudulent bounty and grow rich at the expense of the plundered, not protected, many.

The same process applies to scores of other articles covered by high tariff taxed articles which are actually and profitably sold abroad cheaper than in this country.

The less we have of such protection the better off will we be.

The day is rapidly approaching when the people of the *United States*, the honest and industrious masses, will clearly discern how they have been humbugged and wronged by the necessary cry of "protection to home industry," and then good-by and forever to all such class legislation as the McKinley bill represents.

Protection from home cormorants will be the order of that day.

OFFICIAL PLUNDER.

There is not a State or Municipality in the whole American Uni. n that has been more politically corrupt than Pennsylvania and Philadelphia. Fortunately for the people, the high-handed system of public pe fidy has indeed a sufficient number of right-minded Republicans to join forces with the Democrats last year in the election of an honest man for Governor.

His name is Robert E. Pattison.

The recent financial transactions in Philadelphia connected with the City Treasurership and certain Banks disclose an appalling amount of official rottenness, and investigations so far carried on has evidently failed to reach all bottom facts.

Sworn testimony before a Councilmanic Committee relative to the doings of the late City Treasurer showed positively that official averaging to the extent of thousands of dollars was given sundry newspapers, and paid for at full current rates, but with the express exaction, that forty per cent. should be returned to the advertiser.

Such frauds will make by the papers.

The proposition is that he would not report the illegal action of the bank if its demands were met, and *such collusion* with crime on the part of a Cabinet officer is unbearable to honest citizens.

ponder!

It is a stigma upon the intensely Republican City of Philadelphia and only a single specimen.

The ex-Treasurer justly occupies a felon's cell.

How many participants in public *plunder still breathe the air of freedom* and brazenly pose as hon rable and reputable citizens?

ORGANIZE!

NORTH PLAINFIELD, N. J., } JULY 27, 1891.

TO THE CONSTITUTIONALIST:

It seems not amiss at the present time for the Democratic *party of New Jersey* to be up and about for the cause which is of so vital importance to the future of constitutional liberty in the United States, and add the voice of our State to the general chorus for a return of the Democracy to government control, which now seems to pervade the political atmosphere. Such success can be accomplished only by hard and earnest work; and who should and could more appropriately advocate the continuance and advancement of political freedom; the propagation of Democratic principles and ideas; and to appeal to the young men of our community to organize, and to demonstrate to them the danger of centralization which threatens constitutional life by partisan legislation, Force Bills, McKinley Bills and others of like ilk, than the paper that has at its fore the name CONSTITUTIONALIST; contributing little in its construction yet conveying much to the citizens of our common country in its full meaning. No false feeling of modesty should be allowed to impress its *aberrating and lethargic influence* upon the spirit of Democracy. It must be remembered that men and things change, and to succeed it must first be deserved. In Plainfield and North Plainfield where are our politico-social clubs to bring the young *men out*; they who *are the life of a* cause, a party, living exponents of the vital issues of the present, to acquaint them with the truth of pure government, as expounded by the ever-living and immortal founder of Democracy, Thomas Jefferson, and demonstrate anew the *ability* of the Democratic party to battle now as ever for the rights of the people, for the right against a class, a clique or a section, as when it fought and so nobly won victory over the centralizing schemes of Alexander Hamilton and his party Federalists. While other States are to be before in organization of clubs for the inculcation of Democratic doctrines among the young men, who are or will soon slip themselves with either political party, New Jersey is silent; nothing is heard from within her borders, either favorable or unfavorable, as to the manner of prosecution of the *main issues now paramount* for the preservation of our institutions. The contest now begun to end in 1892, no man can predict with any degree of certainty its termination, and no effort should be spared or left undone to influence the result, considering that old party lines are to be fought over again; and to-day and now seems the time to begin should success be achieved and triumph be ours, for *delay of even a* day or an hour, may be the turn that leads to inevitable defeat.

If there are Democratic assemblies in the city, in operation, their silence is only equalled by their lack of energy.

It may be said there is no *Young Democratic*; so also Ohio, Iowa and Wisconsin solicit and solicity Republican until the tide of Democratic success swept aside that claim. How soon will New Jersey enter the category of doubtful States, if the present condition are allowed to exist? Then why should not the subject of organization be brought prominently before the party. Why not through the system of clubs interest the young men, and by education show the necessity to be derived from the adoption of Democratic tenets? Who can then withstand or misunderstand the motives of conscientious and disinterested work for State and National prosperity, which is and has been the basis on the subject, the prime mover, and the very essence of the Democratic cause.

JEFFERSONIAN.

BOGUS PROTECTION.

Through the compliments of Miss Rolle M. Phillips, of "Kenmore Cottage," Lake Hopatcong, we are invited to participate in the pleasures of the Third Annual Carnival at the beautiful lake on the evening of Saturday, Aug. 8. The illuminated boats will assemble at Mr. Phillips' cottage, "Kenmore." No doubt but that the affair will be a grand one.

The following new reading of an old rhyme may prove interesting to the Ohio farmers at present:

Hark! hark! the dog barks!
He won't wag at the gate!
We used to wag for our flavors,
But that was *free trade* days.
They put a tariff on one day,
The carpet mills ran low;
And why? the dealers have ceased to pay
Ask Bill McK. of O.

—American Carpet and Upholstery Trade Journal.

The first six months of the year under the McKinley bill shows that pig metal production in the United States has fallen off 1,860 000 tons, or 25 per cent. The decrease in Pennsylvania has been 636,000 tons. The production of Bessemer steel ingots in the same time has fallen off 21 per cent., and of Bessemer steel rails 27 per cent. If there had been an increase in the same proportion how the *McKinley Bill* would have been glorified! As it is the protectionists have little to talk in whispers.—Pittsburg Post.

How is it that whenever some more amazing piece of rascality than usual turns up on the Republican side, such, for instance, as the Keystone bank, the "all-fire" Bardsley and Mr. Wanamaker's connection therewith, that the Democratic press, if it be occupied to silent about it, whereas they never can be too loud in their denunciation of the Hudson county frauds! By the way, these same organs omit to notice that the Democratic majority secured to the perpetrators of those frauds by Democratic Judges and Democratic jurymen. The ways of the Republican organs are not equal.

Putting aside all the evidence in the case Mr. Wanamaker's admission with regard to his connection with the Keystone bank are enough to discredit the Administration which retains him in the Cabinet. His confession that he indorsed pay for the overissued stock in his possession upon a threat of reporting the bank to the Comptroller is sufficiently damaging in itself. The presumption is that he would not report the illegal action of the bank if its demands were met, and *such collusion* with crime on the part of a Cabinet officer is unbearable to honest citizens.

Wha

ponder!

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ATTACKED BY A STATE BUREAU.

New Jersey Building and Loan Associations Calling Unfriendly.

The advance sheets of the State Bureau of Statistics, which have been received within the last few days, contain an assault upon the underlying principle of building and loan association that will probably stir up the promoters of organizations of that class in this city and elsewhere. The argument is that the manner of selling money pursued by them is usurious and that the only attraction they present is the opportunity they afford to men of limited means to *secure homes on the installment plan.* Building and loan associations have become a considerable factor—probably the most considerable factor—in building up the waste places in New Jersey. They number 264 in the State, and their growth in Hudson, Passaic, and Bergen counties has been *phenomenal.* They purchased last all the time it began preparing its annual book reports from 262 of the 264 are tabulated. Their net assets reached *$22,466,800*, an average of nearly $100,000 for each. The total resources foot up $23,404,281. Of the number 126 associations borrowed $1,556,962 in the year and repaid $1,278,689. The average annual receipts of 199 associations that reported the figures were $93,376. The average current expenses were $284, of which $264 went for payment of salaried officials.

Of the total resources the associations have *$21,329,044* on bond and mortgage, while over $500,000 of cash was left on hand at the close of their respective fiscal years. From a calculation based on the returns from 90 per cent of the associations it is estimated that not less that 3,000 houses have been erected within the past year with their aid.

George S. Duryee, the State Commissioner of Banks and Insurance, has sent to the Legislature a report showing the condition of the *New Jersey* State banks at the close of business July 6. There are 23 of them. Their total resources are $9,273,873.27. The Trenton Banking Company makes the largest showing with $2,251,783.27; the State Banking Company, with $1,139,034. The Second, First, and Fifth are only other State banks in the State with resources of over $500,000.—the Long Branch Banking Company, $635,135, and the Monmouth County Bank, $530,405. The People's *Bank of Sea Isle City*, with $19,676.70 of resources, is the smallest in the list.

A $5,000 improvement at a cost of $1,000.

Councilman Spangenberg of the Big 6, Tuesday succeeded in getting another contribution of $600 from the Fire Department company of the Central railroad, towards the cost of the fine road between Cranford and Roselle park. Nothing would station west, that has been so thoroughly and faultlessly carried out by Street Commissioner Meeker.

This road is one of the many to which the Plainfield people can now point with pride, and for which the Big 6 alone are entitled to the credit. It was due, but through the efforts of Councilman Spangenberg and Commissioner Meeker, the Central railroad was persuaded to subscribe $2,000, and the Land Improvement company $2,500.

Scotch Plains Tax.

A base-ball game between teams from Scotch Plains and Nickel Plate, Saturday, resulted in the following score:

Scotch Plains. 1 2 0 0 4 0 2 1 0—9
Nickelwood.....0 0 1 0 0 3 1 0 0—5

Batteries—Scotch Plains, Mosher and Hotel Nickelwood; Miller and Robinson for Scotch Plains.

Sprains.

CORNELIA, Ohio 11, 1888.
I have found Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil very beneficial for Sprains. Quick relief and permanent cure followed its use. I have found it valuable in many other ways, and have used it for years. I have found it equally good for man and beast. I have used it in my family for Croup and Colds, and it has never failed to relieve promptly. I am never without it. Yours truly, D. VAN BUREN, Postmaster.

PAPER HANGER AGAINST MILLIONAIRE.

The Chief Bridge Work on the Road. Just Among Some Men in the Employ of Mr. Vanderbilt, but Contemplates that Order After Indictment to the Assessment of Mr. Hyde's Contract.

A. D. Van Selver, who is by occupation a paper hanger, and Charles Hyde, who is by profession a "President of Banks," are both residents of Fanwood, a village which may ultimately involve several other parties, besides the city of Plainfield, and the Central railroad of New Jersey. Just now, Vanderver and Hyde have the floor all to themselves.

Mr. Hyde started a gang of workmen building the abutments for a bridge to span Green Brook at its intersection with Sandford avenue. Mr. Vanselver, claiming that Sandford avenue where it turns into Fanwood is a lot bought by him, and was never properly made a public street still that he owns the land under the highway in this locality, and that Hyde, Chancellor, and upon his statement of the case, the Chancellor signed an order stopping Mr. Hyde from doing any more work on the portion of the road above referred to, and directing him to appear on Monday last and show cause why an injunction should not be granted.

Mr. Hyde claimed that the street had been dedicated to the public before Van Selver got his deed, and that Van Selver had conveyed all his rights in the land to Induced him (Hyde) to expend a large sum of money in grading, etc. He also showed that the bridge was to be built by Union and Somerset counties.

The Chancellor heard the arguments of counsel on Monday, and decided in Mr. Hyde's favor. He dissolved the rule and setting aside the first order with costs. The preliminary injunction is therefore denied, but the main case will go on perhaps for years to come. W. V. Hoagland represents Mr. Van Selver, and Craig A. Marsh represents Mr. Hyde.

THE BROWNS IN JERSEY AGAIN.

A PRESS Reporter is the First Plainfielder to Set Eyes on Them Since They Stole Away From the City.

During Christmas eve, Dec. 24, 1889, the firm of "I. Brown & Bro.," moved out through the back door of the premises they occupied on North avenue as clothing merchants. With them also disappeared all the stock in the place with the exception of a few hats and a stuffed Santa Claus left in the show windows to *divert suspicion.*

Another creditors left behind were Samuel Dreier for $1,000, the gaslight company, $40, and Joseph Stolmak, $84, borrowed money. The store the Browns occupied was a successor to now the back room of Force's Hotel. They boxed the goods and shipped them out of the city during Christmas eve. They then had two lights and a whole day to travel away, before their flight was discovered. They were never caught and their creditors are still waiting.

The latter will be surprised to hear that the Browns are back in the State again. A Press reporter saw one of them on the Central railroad train at Elizabeth, recently, and traveled with him to New York. When addressed as "Mr Brown" he appeared white as a sheet, but smiled. He was addressed with, "I guess you don't know me." He *scolds his head* affirmatively and smiled more sickly. Probably he had supposed that him-self and the circumstances of his departure from Plainfield had been long since forgotten, and he therefore ventured into the State again.

CONVICTED AND FINED.

Bat Pangborn In-n't Bulldozed, and Will Carry the Case Higher.

The case of Thomas Rutledge, borough marshal, against Wm. N. Pangborn, reached a hearing before Justice Crosley on Tuesday evening, audthe result was that Pangborn was convicted of drunkenness and disorderly conduct and was fined $20.

Pangborn insists that he was n't intoxicated, but was peaceably talking to a friend on Harmony street when Rutledge approached and ordered him to go home and he refused to obey the order. The reason Rutledge arrested him was because he refused to permit the officer to set his dog on him.

Rutledge asserts that Pangborn was under the influence of liquor and was behaving in a very improper manner. He says that Pangborn told him he'd have to behave himself and that he'd better go home and sober up when Pangborn began to curse him, dared him to arrest him, and defied his authority.

Pangborn says he will get a writ of certiorari and carry the case into the Supreme Court.

Judge Crosley told a Press reporter yesterday that he felt that he had only done his duty in the matter. Several witnesses appeared—he said—for both sides. The evidence was conflicting, but I weighed it very carefully, and the preponderance seemed to be in favor of Rutledge and the borough: so under the evidence conviction was the only possible result. Some have claimed that Pangborn's arrest was a piece of spite work on Rutledge's part because Pangborn ran against him at the last election, but there *was nothing in the evidence to prove such* a charge.

Rebuilding the Big Bridge.

The *Jersey Central* railway company is engaged on the work of rebuilding the big bridge which crosses Newark Bay. Over five thousand piles are to be driven. The work necessitates the use of one track on a portion of the bridge, and the enemies of great care. The company has a large force of special watchmen and signal men employed.

Wedding Adventure in India.

An officer in the British army recently befall a British officer in India. He was mounted on a fleet mule, and was passing through a wild jungle, bearing his fiancé, when the animal turned, bit off her leg and then fled again. The male accompanying party pursued the mule as she had deposited the officer on the ground. He succeeded after cut vigorously five or six times, as if to see that the legs were all right, she started after the mule, overtook it, and walking upon with fury in her eyes, and vengeance in the stroke of her arm. The race was over in a few moments, and the officer found that he had exasperated a valentine enough. He was soon united, and the bride and bridegroom, with the bridesmaid, left for their home in the jungle, and then, before the sun had risen so violently that he was a fit subject for the sunstroke, the bridesmaid returned to his master and gave utterance to a "bow-wow" of triumph.

Why He Preferred the Beach.

A gentleman heard a young visitor in his office talk his own name, aged six.

"Which would you rather be—a mounted policeman or a mounted policeman?" he asked.

"A mounted policeman, of course," said the boy.

"Why?" asked the other.

"Cause, if the policemen some I could get away quick."

Something Like It.

Teacher—"Now, little girl, Good Morning, Tilton," is a sentence that has been written a book, in a sentence that has been written a book, in a sentence that has been written a book, in

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—A South Plainfield man with a crumpled horn joined issue with a Lehigh Valley locomotive, a day or two ago, and now she is crumpled all over.

—As had already been announced in these columns the striking of the hours 12 noon and 9 p. m. on the fire gong was begun yesterday by the agency of a clock-work attachment.

—An impressionable man who has seen the pictures of the Prince of Wales with which a Tory clothier has decorated our fences, has started a subscription to get H. R. H. a bath-tub and shave.

—Supt. Talman of the Newark Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, whose conduct is under examination by the executive committee, is not the Rev. Mr. Talman so well-known here, but his father.

—The annual promenade concert and reception at the Hotel Netherwood will be held next Thursday evening. There will be an increased orchestra for the occasion. The concert will begin at 8:30; dancing at 10.

—The fellow who red-peppered the ball-room floor of Plainfield's Casino can't be credited even with originality in ruffianism. He ought to be pumbed with a dose of his own medicine.—Joe Howard, jr., in New York *Recorder*.

—Councilman Ackerman called Monday night's Council proceedings "farcical," at which Councilman Hetfield retorted that the gentleman did n't know what he was talking about. This was the only breeze that enlivened the session.

—Plainfield racquetists seem fated to suffer postponements, this season. That of the Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school found the weather frowning on its hopes; and that of the A. A. had to be postponed till Tuesday of next week.

—A number of Plainfielders are going on an excursion to Chautauqua Lake in connection with the annual C. L. S. C. Chautauqua assembly, Aug. 3. They will have the privilege of returning by way of Niagara Falls, without extra charge.

—The New York *Telegram* says that pitcher O'Neil, formerly of the Westfield team, will likely sign a contract to play with the New Yorks. O'Neil is now pitching for the Gothamites here and here against the Crescents, next Saturday.

—A dispatch received this morning from Norwich, by T. E. Keller, says that three games have been arranged for August 4 and 5, already over a dozen have signified their intention of accompanying the Plainfield team on its trip.

—Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum, and Mayflower Lodge, Knights of Honor, have each voted to vacate their lodge rooms in the Elkwood building, and a committee from both lodges are now inspecting other rooms preparatory to removal.

—A young lad of West Fifth street, on two recent occasions has fired a bullet through his window, to the terror of his neighborhood. Once a lady happened to be in the room where the bullet struck, and she narrowly escaped injury. It does seem as if it was time for the law to treat the boy with a gun.

—The Unions of Grant avenue will play a game of base-ball against the Chameleons, at 2:30 next Saturday afternoon, on the Chathams' grounds in North Plainfield. On August 8 the Unions will play the Roberts, of Pond Machine Tool Works, and on August 15 will play the Junior Cuban Giants.

—A chance that may only come once in a lifetime to any of the good women of Plainfield, is offered at Gaskill's for a few days. Odds and ends of regular stock in class ware and porcelain, table and bedroom sets in fine china with a piece or two missing, and other lots of goods not slightly damaged as not to be noticeable, will be sold at most any price you name.

—The Young People's League of the First Baptist church will begin its regular meeting this evening at 8 o'clock in the Sunday-school rooms. A very enjoyable time is expected, and it is hoped that all the members will there be present. Everybody is cordially invited to participate in the services. The leader will be Robert Love, and the topic "Christ the Only Way".

—Marshal Rutledge has been doing some more high-handed things in the borough—if all reports are true. The latest is, that he became a man whom he had arrested for fast driving was released with a reprimand by Justice Crosley, he censured the court and said to the released prisoner that he might go home; hired; wherefore you can drive as fast as you please; you can drive to hell and gone, and it won't interfere"—or words to that effect.

—Louis Sprigg, of Howard street, North Plainfield, who has been appointed special marshal, has been well recommended as a faithful watchman, and has already received considerable encouragement and patronage, and intends to begin patrolling through a portion of Washington Park this week Saturday night. Mr. Sprigg has been in the employ of Christian Scheppin as a packer for a period of seventeen years, and is highly recommended by that firm for honesty, sobriety and faithfulness to his duty. He is a veteran of the late war.

He Can Smile While Wives is Well at Sea.

The Rev. Dr. E. F. Ketcham has been spending a few days at Ocean Grove. A few days ago he, with Mrs. Dr. Lowell and the Rev. C. S. Mitchell, enjoyed a fine yachting trip at Bay Head. Dr. Ketcham is an experienced yachtsman, so much so that he owns a yacht called "Emma B", lying off Ocean Grove, gave him the helm the other day and the reverend gentleman guided the white wings as successfully as the oarsman himself.

Central Railway Improvements.

The Central railway intends making some much needed improvements between Elizabeth and New York, and has already begun the erection of a new stone station on the north side of the tracks at Commonpaw, and a wooden one near the Point of Rocks, Bergen Hill. A temporary station has been built at Bergen Point, and the old one will soon be torn down and a variety building of stone will then take its place.

The Dalrville Ball Team Beats the "Arlingtons" of Berkley Heights.

An interesting game of base-ball was played at Stirling, the former pasturage of the Rev. Arthur Cushing Dill, Saturday afternoon. A Press correspondent writes that the game was played from the "Actives" of Berkley Heights, to the Stirling team, through the successful efforts of a man named *John Kelly* who claimed he could umpire:

"When the Berkley Heights' boys saw how they were being robbed, they started in to bat out a victory in spite of the umpire. They would have succeeded had not the Dalrville team refused to play any longer because of a little ten-minute shower."

The batteries were: Actives—Crane, R. Rogers, D. Rogers; Stirlings—Hamerlin, Goodwin. Rogers and Hamerlin each struck out 7. The score by innings:

Stirlings	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Actives	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0—3

I was troubled with sick headache for two years. Ayer's Pills cured me.—Mrs. Mary Hall, Lowell, Mass.

PERSONALIA.

J. W. Murray, jr., and family, have gone to East Boothby, Me.

A. W. Sperry is registered among the new arrivals at Ocean Grove.

S. G. Simpson and daughters are at the Simpson House, Monroe, Penn.

A. W. Waldron, jr., wife and son, are at Moscow, Penn.

The Rev. T. Logan Murphy was in Florence, Italy, yesterday.

George C. Mahon and family are at "The Lilliagard", Ocean Grove.

The Rev. W. R. Richards will spend his vacation at Litchfield, Conn.

John Mantz and Joseph Pike are among the Plainfielders at Asbury Park.

Miss Jennie Abbott, of this city, is stopping at the Alpha Hotel, Ocean Grove.

F. W Quereau, wife and child, of this city, are re-interred at Hotel LaPierre, Ocean Grove.

Miss Charlotte Burnett, of New York, is the guest of Miss Helen Warman of Grove street.

Israel C. Pierson and family, of Broadway, have gone to the Fabyan House, in the White Mountains.

Miss Julia Acly, of New York, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mason W. Tyler, of Seventh street.

The family of C. E. Brooks are summering at Maplewood Cottage, Maplewood, New Hampshire.

Mrs. Wm. White, of North Plainfield, has been stopping a few days at the National, Ocean Grove.

Mr and Mrs. N. C. Duns and family are guests at Force's Hotel. Mrs. Dunn is a daughter of Mrs. Force.

Miss J. Louise Pangborn of this city is *among those recently registered at the* St. Cloud House, Asbury Park.

Recent arrivals at the Gramercy House, Asbury Park, include E. R. Pope and wife and J. F. Hubbard and wife.

Miss Julia Finley, of East Third street, is spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Maggie Connolly, of Bayonne.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartzmyer, of Washington Park, are at the Mountain Summit House, Tannersville, N. Y.

At the Marlborough, Bar Harbor, have arrived Mrs. A. F. Dox and Mr. and Mrs. George Wharton Edwards, of this city.

News comes from the west of the death of Abbie Sutton, who once lived in Plainfield, and who is known by many old residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lancey of Plainfield, N. J., are named by the Bar Harbor *Tourist* as among the guests at the Stanley House.

The names of A. F. Shanson and Miss Shanson, of Ninth street, appear on the list of recent arrivals at the West End, Bar Harbor.

At Chautauqua, Thursday, Miss Kate Kimball, of this city, spoke on "Chautauqua Work in the West", mentioning prison work especially.

The Revs. E. M. Rodman and Edmund Embery of this city participated in the recent consecration of the new St. Paul's church at Bound Brook.

Miss Jennie Laing, who was injured in a runaway accident at Long Branch, three weeks ago, has fully recovered, and is home again in this city.

John Brooks, of Broadway, has been granted two patents on mechanism for cutting or perforating variable lengths of paper web for printing presses.

Miss Emma Hart and Miss A. G. Nelson, of Central avenue, are at the Edge Moor, Ocean Grove, and Miss S. L. Wood and Miss Roesp, are also there for the summer.

Mrs. Abraham Hooley and children, of Central avenue, are spending a few weeks at North Asbury. Mrs. Hooley is accompanied by her sister, Miss Le. Baker, of Elizabeth.

Recent arrivals at Asbury Park include the following from this city: Fenimore—A. E. Stover, C. Stover, Mrs. Fenimore, Miss Fish and wife. Ocean House—C. C. Burnett.

Noah T. Pike, of Savannah, now on a visit here, was a guest of Lieut. Aliens of the U. S. steamer Chester at Asbury. On a two days' trip last week to Newport and the government supply stations on the Sound.

Recent arrivals at Asbury Park include the following from this city: The Windsor House—N. Yarrier, Madame Gotti, Emma Gotti; the Leroy—J. E. Pucci; the Brunswick—A. M. French; the Portland—Mrs. Sarah Laing.

The Hon. Wm. C. Kelly, of Plainfield, was among the one-day visitors on Wednesday. Mr. Kelly has given up the idea of spending time in Florida, and says there will be a big crop.—*Asbury Park Daily Journal.*

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Swaim and daughter, of Brooklyn, spent Saturday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swaim, of West Front street. Mr. Swaim has charge of the music in the Rosa Street Methodist church, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Sarah Bradshaw, of 92 Duer street, is the owner of a large and thrifty night-blooming cereus plant. Saturday evening there were 17 buds in bloom, and last night it contained seven. Many friends and neighbors viewed the beautiful sight.

The recent issue of the Bar Harbor Tourist appears a poem entitled "Bar Harbor", written by the Hon. Wm. M. Marins and dedicated to his friend Dr. Ketcham. The Hon. Wm. Wardell, Bond "Emma B", lying off Ocean Grove, gave him the helm the other day and the reverend gentleman guided the white wings as successfully as the oarsman himself.

TO PAINT THE TOWN BLACK.

Great Preparations for the Coming Grand Gipsies Ball.

The town will be given over to the colored people next week Thursday, and in the words of one of their own number "Plainfield will be painted black". The Emancipation Day celebration will attract a large number of visitors. There will begin to arrive the day before. The orator of the day, the Rev. W. C. Jason, of Orange, N. J., will come to town Wednesday evening and will be entertained at the home of Wm. E. Johnson, the president of the managing committee and the originator of the idea, Sir Manning Havens. The first attraction of the celebration will be ball game between *two colored teams*—one from Washington, the other country, the other made up of players from Plainfield and from the celebrated Gorhams—on the Crescent League grounds, at 10:30 in the morning. The game will be managed by Mr. Johnson.

At noon dinner will be served, and at 2 p. m. the parade will start. At the head of the procession will be Grand Marshal Hall, Senator Sewell, Mayor Gilbert, the Common Councilmen, the president of the day, Mr. Johnson, and the orator of the day, the Rev. W. Jason, all in carriages, the Grand Marshall, Wm. Douglass, and his aides, the visiting colored organizations, all citizens desiring of falling into line, either in carriages or afoot, and two or three brass bands. The parade will be about an hour and a half long. At its conclusion a mass meeting will be held at the Crescent, where Mayor Gilbert will give an address of welcome and the Rev. Mr. Jason will deliver an oration. At 8 p. m. another baseball game between the Washington and Plainfield colored clubs will be played. In the evening at 8 o'clock, at the Crescent, the Rev. Mr. Jason will again deliver an oration, and at the close of his address a colored ball will be held. The costumes will be gorgeous, and the affair a brilliant one. There will be a band of music at the ball games. The public is requested to decorate the houses along the line of march, which will be announced later. The committee need $150 to complete the funds. Subscriptions may be sent to Mr. Johnson.

NEW YORK'S VIEW OF IT.

Young John Knox Wants Set Only Elizabeth and Cranford, but Plainfield.†

[From The New York Recorder.]

Through the agency of the Democrats in the Plainfield (N. J.) Common Council, J. W. Low of Kingston, N. Y., was awarded last night a franchise to build and operate in Plainfield a system of water-works. The fight for a water franchise in that city is a factional one. Charles E. Moore and a company of capitalists were given a franchise only a year ago, but they failed to complete the work. Moore's brother-in-law, John Knox, jr., of Elizabeth, who was backing Moore financially, deserted him at the last moment and left the young engineer to shift for himself. Moore made a brave struggle to stem the tide of financial difficulties that beset him, but he was at length forced to surrender the franchise to the Plainfield Water Supply Company, an old corporation holding a water franchise granted before Plainfield's charter was given in 1872. With Moore's franchise in its possession and its own franchise of 1869 at its back, the Water Supply Company began to construct its works in that city.

They are now nearly completed, and the company claims an exclusive privilege to the field. The Democrats, who have a majority in the Common Council, have questioned this exclusive privilege claimed, and last night they bade defiance to the courts and awarded another franchise to Low. The Republicans in their midsavors to protect Moore's old company, bitterly contested the Democrats' action, but they were overpowered. The matter will probably be taken into the courts for a final adjustment, beyond doubt.

LIVELY CHASE AFTER A BURGLAR.

Mr. Tidman, His Boy and a Revolver Pull to Stop a Thief.

Superintendent F. C. Tidman, of the Schuyler Electric Light Company at Elizabeth, and formerly an electrician in this city, had an exciting adventure, Monday night, with a burglar, which he sought to trying to enter through a window in the kitchen of his residence.

Mr. Tidman was awakened by a noise, while he ran back to his bedroom for a revolver. The thief struck the dog a blow with a stick, and then fled across the vacant lot pursued by Mr. Tidman and his eight-year-old son, who had also heard the fleeing burglar, but none of them seemed to take effect. The fellow scaled a fence and fled through the woods, and appeared in the darkness. The firing aroused the whole neighborhood.

The people living in the vicinity are now investing in shotguns, as this is the third attempted burglary on that street within a week.

Bound Brook Convictions.

The old charges that have been hanging fire over Thomas Dowd, several weeks past, received a hearing before Justice Codington and a jury Tuesday afternoon. The first charge was of using profane, vile and indecent language. The jury promptly acquitted him. The other charge was of intoxication. The city had three witnesses; the defendant seven or eight. After hearing the evidence, Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh said that he would not insist on a conviction, and Dowd was released.

A Big Real Estate Trade.

Charles H. Hand, the owner of the "Elkwood" building on West Second street, exchanged it yesterday for Crescent cottage, on Bigelow avenue and Fourth street. The appraised value of the "Elkwood" building was $40,000. The Crescent property cost about $30,000.

Mr. Hand intends to put the rink building in thorough repair and offer it for rent at reasonable rates by the day or week. He has let the old building in Plainfield where large balls, fairs, reunions, etc., can be held. Every entertainment given there has made money. It is to be regretted that the building is not managed by the public to maintain the building for such purposes, or the city must go without the pleasures of such large gatherings.

Good Luck Doesn't Always Follow the Horse Shoe.

Councilman Hetfield's little mare has been bruising her foot with a horse shoe, and the legal member of the Big 6 thinks she will go through life hereafter without a drop of ill luck falling on her. He was the guest of a prominent Democratic official residing in this city picked up a horse shoe the day she arrived in Asbury Park *this summer*, and before *night* she had cut her foot on the sharp edges and torn out of her baby's dress. No more horse shoes for her.

Mr. Hetfield gentleman's pretty mare was branded in unusual. She was being shod and stood with one of her front feet in the blacksmith's lap. Something startled her and she kicked a shoe which was in use during the Revolutionary war and which, according to family tradition, was frequently appropriated and used by the British officers in their occupation of this section at that time.

Success is the envy of the weak hearted. They seek to pull down the strong. Success is the reward of the brave hearted. Those who have it deserve it. Those who seek it deserve it. Those who have it not, but deserve it, will find it in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

FROM PLAINFIELD TO NORWICH.

A Large Delegation Will Undoubtedly Go With the Crescent League's Team.

The Crescent League team that visits Plainfield, N. J., will be played against on the Crescent grounds, Norwich, on August 4 and 5. The Crescents are one of the strongest clubs in the state of New York and are pushing up a great game this season. If they come to Norwich they will have a hard struggle to win, although the games may be expected.

The above from the Norwich, Conn., *Record*, foreshadows an enjoyable excursion for the Crescent League members, their team and their friends, and there is every reason for the assertion that "a large delegation of Plainfield" will go from here.

Ezra Tom Keller has the project in charge, and that is full assurance of its success in every detail. There'll be the fine sail up the Sound, the pleasant trips to Norwich and Mystic, the exciting struggle of the Connecticut professionals again Captain Lafferty's young giants, and a hundred other new scenes and enjoyments.

All this, Mr. Keller tells The Press, he will be able to place within the reach of everybody at a cost of $12. This amount will cover all expenses of the three days —fare and stateroom down and back on the boat, meals, car fares and hotel bills. Certainly there will be a large delegation.

LADIES DAY ON THE ROAD.

Nineteen Young Women of This City Give the Town of Westfield a Great Treat.

Thursday was the first of a proposed series of ladies' days on the road. Under command of Captain Lillie Fritts, an eighteen young women cyclers of Plainfield swung into line and after wheeling to Westfield, delighted its inhabitants— young and old, pale and sallow—with a graceful parade through the streets.

One old inhabitant, who rushed forward to work the pump when the ladies stopped for water, said: "Young just look splendid ma'am! The men don't look like nothing side of what young ladies do." And the latter also seemed *themselves afterwards, that he was a* perfect gentleman.

Those who were in the ride Thursday are given below. When a regular day for each week is fixed upon, no doubt the number who participate will be greatly increased.

Lillie Fritts,	
Jessie Carter,	Eleanor Demarest,
Mary Fritts,	Florence Abbott,
May Kirkner,	Miss Maltby,
Ethel Holmes,	Miss Hubbard,
Jennie Vanwinkle,	Miss Smith,
Lou Patton,	Lizzie Ailis,
Mabel French,	Mamie Crouch,
Mabel Maxson,	Annie Bosco,
Maud Lowrie,	Laura Baker.

WATER-WORKS AND SEWERAGE.

Mr. Low Gets Gas Franchise, and Will Get the Other.

At a conference of the Plainfield Councilmen held just previous to the special meeting, Monday night, it was decided to fill the pump when the conference pending, because of its existing flaws. When the meeting was held the water-works ordinance was first taken up, but some confusion arose, and those who had intended to vote for it voted against it, thinking it was the sewerage ordinance. The vote was reconsidered, however, and the ordinance was adopted by the vote of 6 to 5.

The vote was:

Ayes—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, *Moffett, Roberts, Smith* and *Spangenberg.*

Noes—Councilmen Ackerman, Gitsa, Jordon, Rushmore and Sea.

The ordinance grants a franchise to J. M. Low and his associates to construct and operate water-works in Plainfield. The franchise is to be known as the Plainfield Aqueduct Company.

The sewerage ordinance, granting to the Newark Bay Company a franchise to construct and operate sewers, was unanimously killed. A substitute ordinance, being the original one in a perfected form, will be introduced later.

The Bear Babies.

The Newark Bee Hive sights all the big folks this week, and pays exclusive attention to the little people. No parent reader of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, however, will blame them for it, this we know.

There Been Issues of That.

TRY Hood's Sarsaparilla upon Thursday to doubt the robbery reported by the proprietor of 43 North avenue. The place is robbed too often. The tenant the time a blow with a stick, and then fled across the vacant lot pursued by the citizens and in his night-shirt. He fired three shots at the fleeing burglar, but none of them seemed to take effect. The fellow scaled a fence and fled through the woods, and appeared in the darkness. The firing aroused the whole neighborhood.

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ORGANIZED SNEAK THIEVES.

The Police Get a Clue to Their Identity.

A band of sneak thieves who are hogs as their tools is said to be operating in this city.

July 23 a lad who was pumping water for the family of W. W. Knickerbocker, at 100 West Front street, stole a dollar bill and a dime from the purse of a servant girl, while he was supposed to be up in the tank room seeing if the tank was filled.

A warrant was issued for his arrest, but meanwhile, not thinking that the theft had been discovered, he returned to Mr. Knickerbocker's home and when charged with his guilt confessed.

He was promised immunity from punishment if he would return the stolen property, which he did.

The police regret that such a promise was made, as through the lad they hoped to secure the conviction of the gang whose thieving efforts is spreading through boys in just the way that success'ed at Mr. Knickerbocker's. They think, however, that the boy has struck close that will lead to the arrest of the gang.

A DASTARD'S DEED.

Whoever Put Pepper on the Ball Room Floor Will Get Scant Punishment When Caught.

At the recent hop at the Casino, some dastardly miscreant sprinkled a quantity of red pepper on the ball room floor of the Union County Country Club. The officers of the club are investigating all clues likely to disclose the identity of the person responsible for the trick, and will deal heavily with him. The casino had been prettily decorated for the occasion, and prominent society people from Plainfield, Rahway, New York and Brooklyn were present. When the dancing began no one noticed the presence of the *cayenne* pepper, but the tripping of feet and the swaying of skirts soon raised a dust that was simply overpowering in the heated and crowded ball room. Coughing and sneezing became so general *and so violent that a hasty adjournment* of those present was taken to another room, while servants with damp sawdust and brushes swept out the ball room.

NOT GOING TO STEAL CRANFORD RIVER.

John Knox Will Deliver Plainfield Water to the Township.

The Elizabeth *Herald* says in an article written or dictated by one of the John Knox high waymen, that it is not the object of the Elizabeth scheme in Cranford to steal its river, and that it is not the purpose of the water company there that has dug up an old charter, to use the river at all.

The article continues: "It is intended to build mains and distributing pipes from the works of the Plainfield Water Supply company, through Fanwood and Westfield, and also in the township of Cranford, and not touch the Rahway river.

"The supply of the Plainfield Water company is obtained by means of driven wells, located along the line of the Central railroad, about one-quarter of a mile east of the Netherwood station. The supply is sufficient for the city of Plainfield, and the capacity of the works is such that it is claimed more than 400,000 gallons of water can be pumped daily from the wells.

"An analysis of this water has shown it *to be of remarkable purity, and the supply,* competent experts have determined, to be almost inexhaustable. It is a part of the surplus supply that the new company proposes to furnish to the people who patronize them."

TO SUPPRESS CONCERT SALOONS.

City Councilmen Promise to Divorce Bar Rooms from Musical Performances and Other Recent Innovations.

At the special meeting of the Plainfield Common Council Monday night, a motion was made that the Corporation Counsel be instructed to draft an ordinance for the purpose of suppressing the recent invasion of concert saloons in Plainfield. Under the terms of the proposed ordinance musical performances in bar rooms, or in apartments adjoining the place where liquor is sold, will be prohibited.

Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh denied that he had ever refused to listen to appeals against the evil.

Another Base-Ball Struggle Between Plainfield and Somerville.

Messrs. White of this city and Carton of Somerville are arranging a series of games between colored ball teams of the two places. The first game will be played on August 8, in this city, on the Crescent League grounds. The Somerville team is in Somerville playing the third game with the West Ends. The Plainfield battery is to be Kline and Nelson.

The Last there in the Old Hill.

Cleveland's "Big City Show", as his Consolidated Minstrels are called, will appear before the public at Music Hall, next week Monday evening. The house will then be closed for probably a month, during which time it is to be refurnished, its stage improved, and the interior renovated in many particulars. The new management is booking a list of attractions for next season that will establish most of New York's greatest successes.

Rs Wants a $100,000 From James L. Athboy.

Lawyer Charles J. Foshall, of Jersey City, who was recently a defendant in a libel suit brought by Alfred E. Alfred Purdy Vreeenburgh, Secretary of the American Kennel Club, and was acquitted, has assumed the aggressive. He wants damages for the prosecution which the malicious prosecution. His suit is against James Louis Anthony of Nethorwood, August Belmont, and five others, and he asks from each the sum of $100,000.

The Death of Mrs. Keaney.

Further particulars of the death of Mrs. *Mary Keaney*—mother of John J., and Mrs. Thomas Brophy—who died on Saturday, of this city—which was mentioned in these columns at the time of the sad occurrence, are given below.

Sunday, July 19, at 6 o'clock she went from her home in Bound Brook to Pamrapo, accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Mary Brophy, and her grandson, David. She retired Sunday night in good spirits. The little girl awoke Monday morning about 6:30 and saw some flies on her grandmother's face. She brushed them off so as not to disturb her slumber, when she touched her face and found it cold in death, the woman having died from heart disease during the night.

Mrs. Keaney was a native of Ireland, but for the past two years has resided with her son-in-law, Thomas Brophy, of Bound Brook. Previous to living there her home was for 40 years at Mills Rosen, where she lost her husband. She was 71 years of age, and leaves four sons and two daughters.

Funeral services were held in St. Joseph's church Tuesday morning, the Rev. R. C. Ondorff officiating. Interment was made in Plainfield.

John have you noted that woman lately? John, in confidence! What woman? Why, Jane is planning syrups for August. When Jane finds that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and gives strength, she will be glad to recommend it to her friends in the State. The property is marked Lot on Llewellyn Park it is one of the *Boys.*

NETHERWOOD NOTES.

Weather Notes, Society Parties, and Bunches Bells.

The past week has been crowded with pleasant events. The hotel is well filled, and everything is being done to please each guest. Music lends the pleasure during the week:

On July 20, Miss Jennie C. Bauny gave a little party to celebrate her birthday. The following little darlings constituted the party: The Misses Dunlap Jones, Amy Leidner, Amelia Rohde, Daisy Pearsall, Grace Leidner, Georgie Cummins and Gladys Balch. Master Weston Williams was the only young prince present.

The donkey party was thoroughly enjoyed by the little maidens. Miss Amelia Robins won the first prize, after which a gorgeous birthday cake was placed upon the table, containing a ring. The entertainment at this point of the festivities was immense. Miss Gracie Brewster carved off the magic ring, and the happy acclamations of her young friends. It was a joyous event, and marked one her golden years in the sweet life of the fair young recipient.

The second progressive euchre party of the season was held in the grand parlor of the hotel Wednesday evening. A generous subscrip ion list afforded Mrs. F. F. Robins and Mrs H. D Brewster an opportunity to display their exquisite taste in purchasing a number of beautiful prizes for the occasion. Sixteen tables were placed in the parlor, and at 9 o'clock the player assembled around them, when the game was opened by the manipulation of H. D. Brewster. It was a gay and happy throng, and a marked success; "nuff sed" will do for the rest. The prizes were: Mrs. Col. Martin, first prize, gold-lined silver salad spoon and fork; second prize, Mrs. G. B. Bridgman, white leather carriage, silver mounted; third prize, Mrs. W. E. McCrady, bonbonieres Dresden china; fourth prize, cut glass celery dish, Mrs. C. D. Ogden. Harry Martin, first prize, Gladstone bag; second prize, A. D. Brewster, order for Dunlap silk hat; third, W. J. Eaton, seal leather silver mounted wallet; fourth, Dr. Martin, silver *tongue* fork. The consolation prizes, two handsome gilt traveling clocks, were won by Messrs. Williams and Gondran. At 10:30 the affair closed, after which Mrs. Ogden, in a neat little speech, thanked Mrs. Robins and Mrs. Brewster on behalf of the guests.

On Thursday evening one of our fair young lady guests, Miss Macy, transformed handkerchiefs into fantastic dolls, and with thread attachments from the chandelier in the parlor evolved them to execute dances that brought forth peals of laughter and applause from the guests present. J. A. H.

IT IS AN ENTICING SPORT.

Plainfield Men of All Professions Own to the Delight of Fishing.

"Why do you fish?" is a question often asked by friends of the angler, and frequently the person of whom it is asked is puzzled to make a reasonable answer. Of course, the pleasures of getting out on the river or rambling through the forest and along the will hills are much enjoyed, and the angler will dwell on the healthfulness of the recreation, and will not hesitate to say that its love of nature is the secret that sends him forth in search of the wily trout or vigorous black bass. To breathe the fresh air of the hills and woods, to wander among the leaves of the rugged *mountains, through which invariably the* trout rivers make their way, is undoubtedly no small factor in calling out the angler, but it cannot be denied by any thoughtful and truth-telling fisherman that there is something in playing a lively fish upon the end of a pliant whip-like rod that would lead him to the nearest stream whether nature had blessed its surroundings or not.

To sympathetic women the idea of the quivering fish when brought to gaff is one of cruelty. They do not believe the statement that the fish suffers nothing. They think that fish's actions are due simply to the larger quantity of oxygen that he gets in the open air. They say the sport is cruel, but they don't mind eating the *fruits* of the alleged cruelty, and these days are becoming quite reconciled to the fun of fishing, so that they deign to handle a rod themselves, and are becoming as expert in the management of a fly that the men expert in the art will have to look well to save their laurels.

There is undoubtedly a certain charm about angling that cannot well be expressed in words, and at all events the love of fishing grows rapidly upon the devotee. Once having started out on the road to piscatorial conquest, the fisherman rarely turns back, and the deeper the woods are penetrated and the larger the trout are found, the more anxious is the angler to get after them.

Representatives of professional and business life have made fishing a matter of record in their callings are numbered by scores on the list of those who delight to fish and hunt. Pistmeisters who love the sport are many. The watchmaker, the dryggods clerk, the machinist, the dentist, the physician, the learned counselor at law, even the staid City Engineer, have all felt disciples of rare old Izaak Walton. Many a Plainfielder can call to mind at once a score of friends who spend their vacations in search of the lucky denizen of the deep. Even the busy newspaper man, when he gets a chance, takes his rod and hies him to the fishing banks or to the mountain brook, whose streams lure the game beauties.

THE BIG 6 AGAINST JOHN KEAN.

"The Public Avails the Result with Great Interest."

The following, dated Friday, is from the New York *Times*:

A secret meeting of the "Big Six" of the Plainfield Common Council will be the result in important public measures, is to be held at the home of Charles E. Moore this evening. Mr. Moore is the contractor to whom was awarded by the Plainfield Common Council of last year, a franchise for the construction and operation of water works in Plainfield. He was opposed by John J. Kean, jr., of Elizabeth, from completing his contract, and Mr. Kean himself got control of the works and is pushing them to completion.

Mr. Kean owns the only gravity boasts of his control of the city of Elizabeth, is seeking to secure a similar monopolistic grip on Plainfield, Cranford, Westfield and Cranford through wholesale water works, sewerage, and other enterprises which have for their foundation the bonding of the townships affected. Mr. Moore and the "Big Six" have determined, it is said, on a plan to fight and defeat his machinations. At to-night's secret meeting their scheme is to be matured. It is to be put into practical shape. The public awaits the result with great interest.

AFTER THE WATER SUPPLY PEOPLE.

They Must Put Turn-up Streets Into Their Original Condition.

On motion Counsel Harold Moore, of this city, Counsel for the Water Supply Company of Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh to draw up an ordinance compelling parties who tear up the streets to lay pipes or other purposes to put the streets in as good condition as good as they were originally, under penalty of arrest and fine. The proposed ordinance has been drawn up by the solicitor of the Water Supply Company.

There isn't any "good as new" to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes the impure blood pure and rich and gives new life and vitality to every part of the body.

POETICALLY PUT.

Dr. Watts one of our best poets, said,

"Tan wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long".

If the Doctor had lived in our time and had known anything about the Clothing business he would probably written instead,

"Man must have trousers here below
And wants them sewed up strong"

And to these words he might have added—

"I'm likes to have them fit him, so
They'll be neither short nor long".

And then if he had accidentally become acquainted with us and our stock of trousers, he would have turned out more poetry to the tune of something like this—

"The young, the old, and the gay gallants,
Are all well pleased with McGregor's Pants".

But, because of this poetry, you're not to suppose the pants are poetry, for they are made of goods which are only like poetry, inasmuch that they are lasting.

Come and see us, and we will endeavor to please you; and if we can't, no one can.

McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St NEWARK, N. J.

Misses A. L. & M. D. GORSLINE,
Fancy Goods, Notions, Art Needle Work, Painted Novelties, &c.,
14 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
STAMPING AND DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.
ARTISTIC OUTLINING AND EMBROIDERY.

Lumber & Coal
Loomis & Rice
Bdway. 49 TELEPHONE 75 A

BERNHARD MEYER,
Successor to A. D. Thompson.

Riverside Stock Farm,
AT FINDERNE STATION,
On Central Railroad 2 New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of
Horses of all Kinds and for all Purposes. Also Mules and Fresh Cattle.
Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.
WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.
BRANCH STABLES, No. 358 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.
Have now on hand some fine Road Horses and Trotters, and closely Matched Teams.

BOYNTON BEACH!
Finest Picnic Grove in the State.
A picnic Grove on the N. J. Jersey Coast, on line of the Shortest R. R. to Sea. Only 1½ hours from New York.
BATHING,
Boating—and Fishing. Merry-Go-Round
Agassiz Association. For PICNIC RATES, FOR EXCURSIONS apply to H. H. M. of N. J.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—In Chancery of New Jersey, between John H. Hinchliffe, Complainant, and Elizabeth Ann Hinchliffe, et al., Defendants. Fi. fa. for sale of mortgaged premises. By virtue of the above-stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in the city of Jersey City, on

WEDNESDAY, THE TWELFTH DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1891,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that certain lot or parcel of land and premises hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the City of Jersey City, in the County of Hudson and State of New Jersey.

Beginning at a point in the northeasterly line of Liberty street, twenty-six feet eight inches southeasterly from the southeasterly line of Fifth street, said point of beginning being also the southwesterly corner of the lot of land now or formerly owned by Mary Ann Gilbert; thence southeasterly along said line of Liberty street twenty-six feet eight inches to the southwesterly corner of lot sold to and now owned by William Hinchliffe; thence northeasterly at right angles to Liberty street one hundred and eight and one-half feet to the southeasterly corner of lot sold to and now owned by William Hinchliffe; thence northwesterly parallel with Liberty street twenty-six feet eight inches to the southeasterly corner of lot now or formerly owned by Mary Ann Gilbert; thence southwesterly along said Gilbert's lot one hundred and eight and one-half feet to the place of beginning.

Being the same property which was conveyed by Sarah Jane Hinchliffe, widow, to Elizabeth Ann Hinchliffe, party

A FLIRTATION.

I've been flirting today with a lady
In the car—she sat right over the way—
And the neighbors are gossiping, maybe;
But I don't care a bit what they say.

She's a dear little curly-headed beauty,
With eyes that are dazzling and sweet;
Her hair has pink pinch, powder and puff,
And her shoes—maybe showed me his feet.

He glanced at me, pleasantly smiling,
As though saying, "Is she not a female,"
Then he hopped on the window inspiring
And fabricated his case over there.

He threw me a kiss for a greeting;
He showed me the lace on his dress;
Hist, ah! after awhile we'll be meeting!
The time came for intermen, I guess.

Then I waved him good-by—oh, the sadness!
And smiled to show him the ways,
And he looked, of all hatties, the maddest,
When the street-car came and took him away.

But sometimes he will peep thro' the curtain
And hold the lace edges apart,
So I'll watch every day, for I'm certain
That baby has broken my heart!
—Kate Masterson, in Once a Week.

A NEEDY OUTSIDER.

And the Pathetic Story He Told the Reporters.

THERE was enthusiasm at the Nocturnal club at three o'clock in the morning. The city reporters who had been dropping in since midnight were reinforced by telegraph editors—the country editions of the big dailies were already rushed in light for the sounding stones to the Nocturnal stereotypers. The cheery and urbane African—naturally called Delmonico by the habitues of the down-town club—found his time crowded in serving bottled beer, sandwiches or boiled eggs to the groups around the tables.

To a large group in the back room Fetterson related how he had once missed the last car at the distant extremity of West Philadelphia, and, failing to find a cab west of Broad street, had walked fifty blocks after midnight, and had still succeeded in getting his report in the second edition, and thus making a "beat on the town."

The newspaper-men needed no comment. Fetterson had brought in at one o'clock.

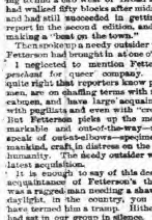
I neglected to mention Fetterson's penchant for queer company. It is quite right that reporters know policemen, are on chatting terms with night cabmen, and have large acquaintance with pugilists and even with "crooks." But Fetterson picks up the most remarkable and out-of-the-way—not to speak of out-at-elbows—specimens of mankind, craft in distress on the sea of humanity. The shoddy outsider was his latest delightful.

It is enough to say of this destitute acquaintance of Fetterson's that he was a ragged man needing a shave. In daylight, in the country, you would have observed him to be a tramp. He had sat in our group in silence. When he opened his mouth to discourse, it was natural to believe he should have a prompt and somewhat curious hearing.

"Speaking of walking," he said, "I have walked a lot in my time. Mostly, though, I've rode—on freight cars. The longest straight tramp I ever made was from Harrisburg to Philadelphia once when the trains weren't running. The cold weather was not particularly pleasant. But what do you think of a woman—no tramp woman, either—starting from Pittsburgh to walk to Philadelphia?"

"Oh, there is a so-called actress who recently walked from San Francisco to New York," put in Sopsmith.

"Yes, but she took her time, and had all the necessaries of life on the way. She walked and advertised herself. I'm the woman I speak of walked in order to get there. She walked because she hadn't the money to ride. Her name is Mrs. Hubbard, and her husband was with her to be sure. He was a pal of mine. You see it was a hard winter, years ago, and work was so scarce in Pittsburgh that the husband had to remain a little until the wife had begun to starve. He had some education, and had been an office clerk. At that time he'd be couldn't have stood manual labor. Still he tried to



THE "NEEDY OUTSIDER" SPOKE.

get it, for he was willing to do anything to keep a lining to his skin. If you've never been in his predicament you can't realize how it is and you won't believe it possible. But I've known more than one man to starve because he couldn't get work and wouldn't beg public charity. Starvation was the prospect of this young fellow and his wife. So they decided to leave Pittsburgh and escape to Philadelphia, where they thought it would be easier for the husband to get work.

"That how we got started—the husband asked.

"Why, was a plucky girl and had known hardship, although she was fruit to look at.

"Which, she replied.

"And two days later, they started."

The outsider paused, and lighted a forbidding-looking pipe.

When he began his narrative he spoke in a lower tone. The recollections that he called up seemed to choke him within, although he was calm enough of exterior.

"I won't describe the experiences of my pal on that trip. It was his first tramp. He knew nothing of the art of vagabondage, and of course had to beg. That was tough, although he got used to it and to many tricks in the trade. They got in the habit of where they ate when and where they could. It cut him to the heart to see his wife in such hunger and privation. But her spirits kept up better than his—or, at least they seemed to. She was presented of having started upon such a trip. But he kept that to himself.

"Of all days in the year to go in to the cold, the hunger and she weariness, it was to collapse all at once. It happened on the outskirts of Harrisburg in the evening of a cold, dull day they were trudging along on the railroad, then keeping on the westbound track so they could face approaching trains and get out of the track in time to avoid being run down.

"Well I stopped on the town ahead," the husband said; 'we can get warm in the station, and you shall have supper if we have to knock at every door in the town.'

"And she wife said:

"'Oh, we'll manage for I feel, Harry; as if—as if I couldn't—go any far—Harry, where are you?'

"She fell heavily on the track. When she made picked her up she was unconscious. Clasping her in his arms he saw that she had fixed his eyes on the lights of the town ahead and moved forward.

"But before he reached the town he found it was a dead body he was carrying.

"You see she had kept up till the very last moment in the hope of reaching the town before death.

"What the man did, how he felt when he discovered that her struggle was over to bear there in the solitude upon the mountains, with the town in sight at the foot of the slope in the gathering night, I can leave to the vivid imagination of your newspaper men. For four hours he mourned over her body by the side of the track, and then in the twilight dug a grave and covered her up for the darkness.

"Then my pal took the body in his arms and carried it down the slope to the track at that point passed through what they call a cut, and the hills rise on both sides of it. He left his predictions against pauper burial, my pal had, and he shrunk from going to the town and asking the aid of the law. He didn't need a doctor's certificate to tell him that life had gone forever from her fragile body. He knew that she had died of cold and exhaustion.

"As he turned the base of the hill to begin to descend it, he saw in the cloud-ed moonlight a deserted railroad tool-house by the track. In front of it lay a broken, rusty spade. He shouldered this and proceeded up the mountain.

"It was a long walk and he had to stop more than once to rest, but he got to the top at last. There was a little clearing in the woods here, where some one had camped. The ruins of a shanty still remained.

"My pal laid down the body of her who had been his wife, with the dead face turned toward the sky, which was becoming to be cleared of its clouds. Then he began to dig.

"It was a longer job than he had expected it to be, for my pal was tired and weak. But the grave was made at last, upon the very summit of the mountain.

"He lifted the body of the brave girl, he kissed the cold lips, and he took his coat and wrapped it carefully about the head, so that the face would be protected from the earth. He stooped and laid the body in the shallow grave, and he knelt down there and prayed.

"He filled the grave up with earth with the broken spade that he had used in digging it. All these things required a long time. He didn't observe how the night was passing, nor that the sky became clear and the stars shone and the moon crossed the zenith and began to descend in the west. He didn't notice that the stars began to pale. But he worked on until he had finished.

And then he stopped and prayed again.

"When he arose his face was toward the east; and over the distant hilltops he saw the purple of the dawn."

The outsider ceased to speak.

"What then?"

"That's all. My pal walked down the mountain, jumped upon the first freight train that passed, and has been a wanderer on the face of the earth ever since."

There were various opinions expressed of this narrative. All agreed that the needy outsider, as we left the club at sunrise:

"Will you tell me who your pal was—the man who buried his wife on the mountain top?"

There was contemptuous pity in the outsider's look as it dwelt for a moment upon me before he replied: "The man in my mirror."

And then he condescended to borrow a quarter from me.—E. N. Stephens, in Philadelphia Press.

PUSSY'S MISFORTUNE.

How she Started Her Fur on the Feather Route to Fortune.

This cat's name is Pansy. Do you think this an odd name for a cat?

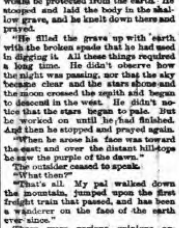
Her mistress is a young girl called Anna. When Anna was a mite of a thing, just learning to use her feet, she started off in the garden path one day, her mamma, through a crack in the back walk of a former had forced its way. Baby Anna saw it; she picked it with a crow of delight. It was a pansy, and her mother told her so then and often, and she gives the name to what she likes very much. Her best doll was always Pansy, and when that cat came as a little round ball of a kitten she was Pansy, too. Anna says her cat's face looks like the flowers and maybe it is shaped a little that way.

Pansy has become a large cat, as you see.

Pansy has been taught to do many things. The master of the house is a grave lawyer, but he is not above playing with a cat. He has taught Pansy to stretch herself at full length on the carpet and then roll over at his word.

When the family sit around the evening lamp which stands on a big centre-table Pansy sometimes jumps on the table and walks across, her warm fur shining in the light. Then perhaps she takes a leap and seats herself on the master's shoulder as he reads his paper.

Here let me tell you a joke which



THE BURNED PAW.

Anna likes to get off on older people. She fooled me with it:

"Anna," I said she, "say 'the cat, the cat,' and not the kitten."

Of course I said "the cat, the cat, and not the kitten."

"That is not right," says my little lady.

Then I tried it "every which way," "the cat, the cat, and not the kitten," until I do believe I had put the emphasis on every one of the words. It took me a long time to find out that the right way was this: "The cat, the cat," and leave off the rest. Then Miss Anna told me I must not say "and not the kitten."

In the house where Pansy lives there is a beautiful wood fireplace. Pansy has learned to keep away from the fire, or sit up and look at it. Just now as she roasted her paw on the brass fender, it was to collapse all at once. It happened on the occasion mentioned, on the evening of a cold, dull day they were trudging along on the railroad, then keeping on the westbound track so they could face approaching trains and get out of the track in time to avoid being run down.

"Well stopped on the town ahead," the husband said; "we can get warm in the station, and you shall have supper if we have to knock at every door in the town."

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"'Oh, we'll manage for I feel, Harry; as if—as if I couldn't—go any far—Harry, where are you?'

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THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

The Very Latest Styles in Hats, Gowns, Etc.

How to Dress as the Queen of Fashion Won't Spell—The Proper "Get Up" for an Afternoon Tea.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

You are going to the theaters this summer, and you want a hat that will not be spoiled just as soon as the music touches it. Or you want something yourself in the way of feathers upon it, for as everyone who has been to the country knows, there are always very dismal looking affairs after a little exposure to sea air, fog and mist.

A very useful style of hat is the large straw, or indeed any fancy straw, because it is already partly trimmed and requires but little to make it become really a thing of beauty. The open work straws are the same, requiring only a fancy bow or a gay wreath of flowers to make them as ornamental as a heavily-trimmed, plain straw hat.

For your seashore hat you will find that one of the fancy straws with a broad brim, looped up at the back, is becoming, comfortable and dressy. Catch the brim at the back with a bow of cornflower blue ribbon, tying a large bow of the same ribbon right on the front of the crown, letting the loops and ends stand upright in a little to be sure that they stay in shape, and stick a goldenrod plus somewhere in the bow, around the edge of the brim run a light wreath of corn flowers in various shades of blue. This finishes a pretty hat in the brim, and there is nothing about the hat, flowers, or trimmings that can stare more than once to rest, but to get to the top at last. There was a little clearing in the woods here, where some one had camped. The ruins of a shanty still remained.

Another way to trim a hat for the seashore is to catch it up at the back with a great bow of white ribbon. The bow must be taken in beading the lace to see that it is not rendered too stiff, or it will fall to fall in the graceful folds which are the beauty and the glory of these lace capes. A great amount of beads upon them also renders the hats quite liable to tear because of their weight, and, altogether, the general effect is not as pretty as when the pansy figures are simply indicated by dots here and there of shining jets or a few jewels.

That was the origin of long skirts as a question that one hears so frequently asked. Only a year ago, or at most two years ago, skirts were rather short, being permitted scarcely to reach the ground. And now there is even it to a foot in length. How did it happen? How did it come about?

Well, it happened in just this way. Dame Fashion is not such an uncommonly quiet dame as is popularly supposed, and when she decides to make a change she generally has some very real and very logical reason for it. When the short skirts were worn the basques, it will be remembered, were

JUST FOR EVENING.

in ribbon arranged in the form of a rosette makes a pretty additional trimming.

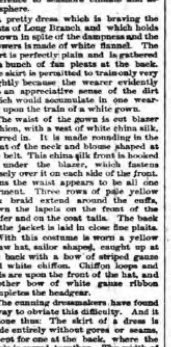
Seaside clothing while not more expensive than other dress material, requires a little more attention, because the sea mists are so destructive to the texture of feathers and laces, that one may look very shabby and badly dressed, even with a really elegant suit-case outfit, if one has not taken the precaution to choose the outfit with special reference to seashore climate and atmosphere.

A pretty dress which is braving the mists of Long Branch and which holds its own in spite of the dampness and the showers is made of white flannel. The skirt is perfectly plain and is gathered in a narrow belt of the same at the back. The skirt is prevented to train only very slightly because the wearer evidently has an appreciative sense of the dirt which would accumulate in one wearing upon the train of a white gown.

The waist of the gown is cut blazer fashion, with a vest of white china silk, flannel. It is made to button to the front of the neck and blouse shaped at the belt. This china silk front is hooked in under the blazer, and buttons closely over it on each side of the front. Thus the waist appears to be all one garment. The sleeves of the puffed silk braid extend around the cuffs, down the lapels on the front of the blazer and on the tails. The back of the jacket is laid in close fine plaits.

With this costume is worn a yellow straw hat, with a high crown and a flat brim, with a bow of striped gauze and white chiffon. Chiffon loops and ends are set on the left side of the hat, and another bow of white gauze ribbon completes the headgear.

The manufacturers of shoelaces have found a way to obviate this difficulty. And it is done thus: The skirt of a dress is made entirely without gores or seams, except for one at the back, where the pieces are sewed together. The width of the goods is used for the length of the skirt. This can only be done in materials of very wide width, such as cloth, tweed and woolens. And again, the style is only possible for slender, well molded figures. For those who have large hips and are stout, it is out of the question. But, for at least half of the women who wear the demi-train, this style of skirt making is possible. And the most casual observer can see how it simplifies the dress. A model of the



THE SUMMER GIRLS' TRAVELING DRESS.

The modiste has only to cut off the material the length she desires it—which is the width around of the skirt —and sew the two breadths of cloth, and another bow of white gauze ribbon sewed up the one seam, it is all ready to be draped plain in front and full gored at the back. An ordinary seamstress can easily make such a skirt in the shortest time, but a modiste who has been charging ten dollars upward to make a skirt can now do one for half the regular price.

The cape is the only thing one sees as a shoulder covering for a woman. The sensible, cozy, comfortable cape, may be used for tennis, yachting, boating or mountain expeditions. But on all occasions, when a woman wants to "look nice," she must wear her cape, with its Medici collar, bordered with jets and fringed with jet, and finished off with light-fitting beads.

Lace is greatly used. It is almost indispensable to many of the peplum wearing lace upon all dark garments, and those who have a quantity of the real article in the family have by this time discovered that it is possible to turn dress which shall be as modish as the best in lace can make it.

If the dress is of silk the woman of taste can use it in edge some stitches which she makes into a bolero, or it can be gathered around the edge of the armholes, which are beginning to come in style again, or it may be used down each side of the front of the bodice, and form such a graceful finish to the gowns and dresses.

A flounce of lace looks very pretty served around the neck at the base of the high standing collar. If so desired, the edge of the lace may be cut in such a way that it will fall over the collar, and where the sleeves are fastened on to the shoulder making the seam allow a flounce of the same, and giving the effect of a much more elegant appearance than the seam would have if left plain. The flounces which are used around the lower edge of the bodices are just as much in the mode as the cape, but it makes them. Right, too, twelve, and even twice the number of inches, are seen in the dress of the lady in fashion, which border the bottom of basques.

If a woman is possessed of very small means she can make a dog full of lace, stiffen it with beads and jets, and rubber it handsomely upon a fur Medici collar which may be bought for the purpose. This makes a beautiful cape, and is the summer girl's ideal for an afternoon wrap to be taken on, or off, as will, without being sufficiently burdensome in weight to be uncomfortable nor yet light enough to look like an affectation.

Care must be taken in beading the lace to see that it is not rendered too stiff, or it will fall to fall in the graceful folds which are the beauty and the glory of these lace capes. A great amount of beads upon them also renders the hats quite liable to tear because of their weight, and, altogether, the general effect is not as pretty as when the pansy figures are simply indicated by dots here and there of shining jets or a few jewels.

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Well, it happened in just this way. Dame Fashion is not such an uncommonly quiet dame as is popularly supposed, and when she decides to make a change she generally has some very real and very logical reason for it. When the short skirts were worn the basques, it will be remembered, were

RATHER LARGE, BUT STYLISH.

extremely abbreviated. They were cut off almost at the hips, and the short skirts looked very well with them. But just as soon as the basques began to lengthen the skirts began to lengthen also, because the effect of a long basque and a short skirt was most unbecoming, making a woman look stout, short and dumpy, depriving her of every atom of grace and style which the slight over have possessed. So, as the basques grew longer, it became more and more imperative to make the skirts longer also, and that is the way they came to their present fashion of extreme length.

A Satisfactory Criterion.

Brer Rook—Who dat man I pass yonder lookin' so mad, Brer Simyun?

Brer Simyun—Hit's a feller named Dalgrowth, which he's mad 'cause he wouldn't let him fit' cents. When de sheriff sole de mansion out, 'de de Dalgrowth did't fetch but seven hundred dollars, an' dat's my opinion of us now."—Harper's Bazar.

"CIGARETTIQUETTE."

A speedy and painless mode of executing our criminals.—Judge.

A Guilty Conscience.

Tiff Johnson went out fishing again one day last week. He had a line hand fixed up, but upon arriving at the creek he discovered that he had lost it, so he borrowed a line from Bill Jones, a satisfied-looking negro who was picking his teeth. Tiff asked:

"Did you pick up anything in the road?"

"No, sah. I didn't pick up nuffin'. Couldn't a dog hab found it, and eat it up?"—Texas Siftings.

Argumentating.

"They tell me you and your wife have separated. How came it to pass?"

"To please others."

"Please others?"

"Yes, I married just to please others, and in a month or two everybody said we wouldn't live together very long. So I left her. And now I've pleased the folks to fulfill their prophecies."—Boston Transcript.

Things That Take Time.

Buncombe—Dewyer, you've had that newspaper two hours; aren't you nearly through with it?

Blankenstein—Not yet. I've read the Caddy divorce case, the Bowery double murder, the police circle scandal and the Jamaica Plains poisoning. I've only to read the foreign news, the domestic political and financial articles. Give it to you in five minutes.—Puck.

"The Lay of the Last Minstrel."

Primus—Briggs has been courting as fierce. Why don't he ask her if she is old enough to be his mother, but she married his rival.

Secundus—Yes, I know; and yet Briggs sent them an epithalamium he wrote and set to music.

Primus—Very generous. Was it sung at the wedding?

Secundus—No. The tune was "Old Hundred."—Life.

Doing Time for Time.

Prison-Visitor — And what brought you here, my poor man?

Convict—Why, I was doing time for murder.

Convict—That ain't it, bum. I was turned over to the waterside on account that I couldn't account for my judge.

A Delay in the Proceedings.

Mrs. Stinson (to little Willie Stinson, who has been taking in the ball game)—So that's where you've been, Willie, is it? You just wait until your father gets home to-night, and he will give you a good trouncing!

Willie (soothingly)—He won't be home to-night. He's dead for the last inning.—Harper's Bazar.

Educational Item.

Teacher—What are the names of the seven days of the week?

Boy—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday—

"That's only six days. You have missed one. When does your mother go to church?

"When pa buys her a new hat."—Texas Siftings.

Positive Proof.

Returned Traveler—Did you believe my statement that I reached the north pole?

Scientist—Not without further proof.

Explorer—Well, here is positive proof. This block of wood is a part of the north pole. I cut it off with my hatchet and brought home.—Wesner's Weekly.

AT A ROPE'S END.

How His Nimrod Brought Charlie to Bottle Up Affairs.

"May I go to bathing, mamma?" asked Charlie, at ten and his mother walked with Alma, aged.

"Why, no, dear; not this afternoon. I do not care to bathe and you could not go in the water alone."

So Charlie, who was a wise little boy as had learned to do the best of things, began to play in the sand.

Pretty soon, however, his attention was attracted by a little boy who was

having a splendid time in the surf. He was not a stranger, either, for he was the little fellow had the whole ocean to himself and he was splashing about in grand style. Charlie could not understand it at all. Why would he be in danger, if another little boy could go in with safety?

"Mamma," he said at last, "that little boy is lots littler than I am, and he is in all alone. See! there is a great big wave coming, and I should think his mamma would be afraid that he would be washed away."

But the little fellow's mother did not seem to be in the least worried. She sat quietly on the beach, and watched her boy tumbling about in the water, at though he was not in the slightest danger.

In a minute more. Charlie understood the reason. On came the big wave, tumbling and tossing but before it reached the little bather, whom Charlie watched very anxiously, he gave him suddenly skip backward. In another

instant, he was laying high up on the beach. Then Charlie noticed that there was a small rope tied to a belt about the waist, by which his mother had pulled him in.

"O, mamma!" he cried, "that is a very wise plan—such a very wise plan indeed! Don't you think that you would let me go in, in such a very safety way? Will you not please to ask the lifeguard?"

Mamma was so much pleased with the "safety way" of bathing that Charlie got his wish right over have possessed. Newsall, Henry B. ..... 18 E 7th st
Nelson, Edward ..... 1 Park row
Norton, Jr., Thos B. ..... Rockview ave
Plainfield Gaslight Co. ..... 42 East Fourth st
Plainfield Electric Light Co. ..... 24 Park ave
Plainfield Seat Co. ..... 2d and Washington sts
Spicer, Charles—Chief's office ..... 3 Park ave
Potts Station ..... Park ave and R R
Potter, Cyl ..... 7th and Division sts
Prospect, Jr., Wm ..... 41 Front st
Prospect, Dr J B ..... 41 Front st
Prospect, Jr., Wm ..... Central ave
Pope & Co. J. C. ..... 6 East Front st
Pitts, Thomas ..... 138 Central ave
Point Rock Tool Co. ..... Somerset and Front sts
Pierson Hardware Co. ..... 42 W Front st
Randolph, Henry G. ..... 20 Broadway
Rogers, Jr., Wm ..... 20 Broadway
Roberts, D S ..... 17 North avenue
Scotchbow, Geo W ..... Park and North ave.
Simonds, A S & Son ..... 6 Park row
Sawyer, A H & Son ..... 46 Madison ave
Sanborn, Mrs Edward ..... 24 Front st
Sawyer, Mrs J ..... Cor. Mercer & Spruce sts
Smith, H. G. ..... 6th st
Stevens, Chas W ..... 6th st
Sim, H. W. & Co. ..... 7th cor. Emily and Dover sts
Sayre, Jr., Wm ..... Front st
Rogers, D W ..... Front st
Rogers, S P Jr ..... 16 Westerveldt ave
Sewell, Lemuel W ..... Front st. nr. Somerset
Segrue, G. J ..... 66 Front street.
Shaw, R J ..... Front st. opp. Park ave.
Smith, A S ..... Prospect ave. nr. Front st.
Smith, W F ..... Refreshers av., North-wood
Smith, Jr., Wm ..... 2d st. nr. Somerset
Smith, Jas A ..... 12 W Front st
Scott, Walter A Co. ..... South ave
Stelle, Irving G ..... Stirling st., Westfield
Stelle, Irving G ..... Ninth st
Stelle, Irving G ..... 16 E 4th st
Thompson, A. D ..... 20-21 No 7th av
Talmadge, Henry P (Rev) ..... Nathe-Wood.
Thompson, A S & Son ..... 6 Park row
Tilsworth, Jos H ..... 28 W. 7th st.
Tomlinson, Dr T S ..... La Grande ave & Roby
Tyler & Saunders ..... 7th st & Park ave
Tracy, S Evarts ..... 8th and Division sts
Tracy, Jr., Wm ..... 27 and 29 Somerset st
Tweedy, C. S. ..... 11 Crescent avenue
Townsend, Samuel ..... 20 Rockview av
Tuttle, Jr., Wm ..... 27 and 29 Somerset st
Telegraph Office ..... Plainfield station
Tuttle, Jr., Wm ..... 78 Front st
United States Express Co. ..... 3 North ave
Union Co Country Club ..... Cor 7th st & Arlington
Van Horn, Jr., Wm ..... 27 and 29 Somerset st
Wellman, C. ..... West Seventh street
Wilson, Jr., Wm ..... 27 and 29 Liberty st
Western Union Telegraph Company ..... 2d st
Watchers, J ..... W 8th st., near Grand ave
Wilson, Jr., Wm ..... 27 and 29 Somerset st
Woodford, Jay station ..... Westfield, N J
Wotherspoon, G G ..... 154 E Front st

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FOR FIVE MINUTES CONVERSATION.

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY

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Asbury, N J 60
Atlantic City 1 00
Bayonne, N J 60
Bayside N Y 60
Bay View, N J 60
Bayville N Y 60
Bloomfield, N J 60
Bloomingdale N J 60
Boonton, N J 60
Brooklyn N Y 60
Bridgeton, N J 60
Burlington, N J 60
Camden, N J 60
Cedarville N J 60
Cranford, N J 60
Dover N J 60
Dunellen, N J 60
Eatontown N J 60
Elizabeth, N J 60
Flemington N J 60
Freehold N J 60
Hackensack N J 60
Hightstown N J 60
Hoboken N J 60
Irvington N J 60
Jersey City N J 60
Lakewood N J 60
Lambertville N J 60
Lincoln N J 60
Long Branch N J 60
Madison N J 60
Manasquan N J 60
Matawan N J 60
Middletown N J 60
Monmouth Beach N J 60
Montclair N J 60
Morristown N J 60
Mount Holly N J 60
Newark N J 60
New Brunswick N J 60
Newton N J 60
Orange N J 60
Passaic N J 60
Paterson N J 60
Perth Amboy N J 60
Phillipsburg N J 60
Princeton N J 60
Rahway N J 60
Red Bank N J 60
Rockaway N J 60
Rutherford N J 60
Salem N J 60
South Amboy N J 60
South Orange N J 60
Staten Island N Y 60
Summit N J 60
Tom's River N J 60
Trenton N J 60
Vineland N J 60
Weehawken N J 60
Westfield N J 60
Woodbridge N J 60
Woodbury N J 60
Yorkville N Y 60

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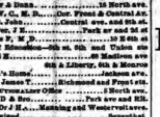


ALBERT HEDDEN,
Livery and Boarding Stables
FOURTH STREET,

PRINCESS DIDO'S RING.

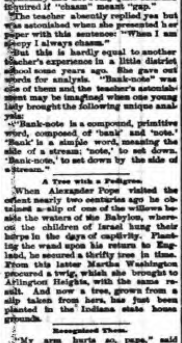
A Story Connecting with the Founding of the City of Carthage.

You remember the story of Dido, the princess of Phoenicia, and founder of Carthage. After the death of her father and the murder of her husband she set out for some place where she could settle on the coast of Africa. There a great

was made to her of as much land as

could be covered by a bull's hide, and by cutting the hide into very thin strips she made it surround a large area. On this territory she built the city of Carthage.

This tradition is probably founded upon a very small basis of fact, but that there is something in it any little girl can prove for herself by making of a small sheet of paper a ring large enough to go over her body. Take, for example, a piece of paper as large as



the page on which this is printed, and cut it with two continuous cuts, as shown in the diagram above. You will be surprised to find how large a ring you can cut in so small a piece of paper. Of course you must use fine sharp scissors, and cut with great care, or you will spoil the ring. After you have made the ring you will have more fun in trying to put it back again into the form of a sheet of paper.—Harper's Young People.

Feminine Poser.

Mrs. Peverly—Do you think this hat matches my hair?

Mr. Peverly—Well, if it don't, it is easy enough for you to buy some other hair.—Texas Siftings.

Too Late.

"Remember, my son, it's never too late to mend."

"Yes, it is. Look at these pants."—Judge.

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On and after Sunday, Oct. 26, 1890, trains leave Elizabeth as follows:

8.30 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibuled Parlor and Sleeping Cars for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago and St. Louis, daily.

9.00 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled Sleeping Cars, daily, for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Columbus, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

11.30 A. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled Sleeping cars, daily, for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, St. Louis and Columbus.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South—1 2 (Dining), 3 (Dining), 4 (Dining), 5 (Dining), 6 (Dining), 7 (Dining), 8 (Dining), 9 (Dining), 10 (Dining), 11 (Dining), 12 (Dining), 13 (Dining), 14 (Dining), 15 (Dining), 16 (Dining), 17 (Dining), 18 (Dining), 19 (Dining), 20 (Dining), 21 (Dining), 22 (Dining), 23 (Dining), 24 (Dining), 25 (Dining), 26 (Dining), 27 (Dining), 28 (Dining), 29 (Dining), 30 (Dining), 31 (Dining), 32 (Dining), 33 (Dining), 34 (Dining), 35 (Dining), 36 (Dining), 37 (Dining), 38 (Dining), 39 (Dining), 40 (Dining), 41 (Dining), 42 (Dining), 43 (Dining), 44 (Dining), 45 (Dining), 46 (Dining), 47 (Dining), 48 (Dining), 49 (Dining), 50 (Dining), 51 (Dining), 52 (Dining), 53 (Dining), 54 (Dining), 55 (Dining), 56 (Dining), 57 (Dining), 58 (Dining), 59 (Dining), 60 (Dining), 61 (Dining), 62 (Dining), 63 (Dining), 64 (Dining), 65 (Dining), 66 (Dining), 67 (Dining), 68 (Dining), 69 (Dining), 70 (Dining), 71 (Dining), 72 (Dining), 73 (Dining), 74 (Dining), 75 (Dining), 76 (Dining), 77 (Dining), 78 (Dining), 79 (Dining), 80 (Dining), 81 (Dining), 82 (Dining), 83 (Dining), 84 (Dining), 85 (Dining), 86 (Dining), 87 (Dining), 88 (Dining), 89 (Dining), 90 (Dining), 91 (Dining), 92 (Dining), 93 (Dining), 94 (Dining), 95 (Dining), 96 (Dining), 97 (Dining), 98 (Dining), 99 (Dining), 100 (Dining), 101 (Dining), 102 (Dining), 103 (Dining), 104 (Dining), 105 (Dining), 106 (Dining), 107 (Dining), 108 (Dining), 109 (Dining), 110 (Dining), 111 (Dining), 112 (Dining), 113 (Dining), 114 (Dining), 115 (Dining), 116 (Dining), 117 (Dining), 118 (Dining), 119 (Dining), 120 (Dining), 121 (Dining), 122 (Dining), 123 (Dining), 124 (Dining), 125 (Dining), 126 (Dining), 127 (Dining), 128 (Dining), 129 (Dining), 130 (Dining), 131 (Dining), 132 (Dining), 133 (Dining), 134 (Dining), 135 (Dining), 136 (Dining), 137 (Dining), 138 (Dining), 139 (Dining), 140 (Dining), 141 (Dining), 142 (Dining), 143 (Dining), 144 (Dining), 145 (Dining), 146 (Dining), 147 (Dining), 148 (Dining), 149 (Dining), 150 (Dining), 151 (Dining),

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1891. No. 32.

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Spaces	1 week	2 weeks	3 weeks	1 month	2 months	3 months	6 months	1 year
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00	$7.00	$10.00	$15.00
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3 in.	2.00	2.50	3.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	20.00	35.00
4 in.	2.50	3.00	3.50	9.00	12.00	15.00	25.00	45.00
5 in.	3.00	3.50	4.00	11.00	15.00	18.00	30.00	55.00
6 in.	3.50	4.00	4.50	13.00	18.00	21.00	35.00	65.00
7 in.	4.00	4.50	5.00	15.00	21.00	24.00	40.00	75.00
8 in.	4.50	5.00	5.50	17.00	24.00	27.00	45.00	85.00
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7 WEST FRONT ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.

Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stove can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.

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any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything,

at the office of the

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE LONG-HANDLED GOURD.

Oh! well I remember the spring 'neath the hemlock tree,
How, bubbling with coolness, its waters it sent forth;
And the old oaken bucket, where hung that the long-handled gourd.

That first out of my childhood, the long-handled gourd.

That gourd was the host of a dozen my mother Had raised on a vine, at the back of the yard, And she scraped it, and boiled it, and scraped it, and turned it,
Till 'twas smooth as a filbert, and almost as hard.

And, when it was steamed, she went down to the spring with the gourd,
And there driving up a large nail in the wall, Was hung the gourd on it, and for years it remained there,
A joy to the family and a blessing to all.

Ah! well I remember how I'd eagerly seize it, When, hurking with thirst, I would rush in the house,
And, sipping it full of cold water, would drink it As with a pleasure that no other vessel can bring.

The nectar the gods used to sip was not bitter, And no control or wish, by a sybarite poet's plain polite, could excel it, could speak it of nothing
The water I drank from that long-hallowed gourd.

And the poet who wrote of "The Old Oaken Bucket,"
And the pleasure a drink from its depths used to bring,
Would have known a much nicer place to be memory,
Had he drank from the long-handled gourd at the spring.

—Cooper Cringle, in Detroit Free Press.

HUNTED WITH A MULE.

The Spirited Steed of a Chicago Man in Arkansas.

How He Startled the Chase Only Under Protest, and Never Would Run With the Old Hounds Till Their Story—Then He Leads the Field.

THEODORE WINDE, a Chicago young man who has made a good deal of money on the board of trade without being known as a regular member, used to go down to Arkansas every fall for a few weeks' hunting. He had quite a circle of friends among the people in the Ozark country, and whatever they could do for his entertainment was done with a promptness and freedom that made the gift doubly welcome. They were great fellows to hunt foxes, and chose clear, moonlight nights for the choicest of the sport. He had gone with them on a good many other chases, but had never yet followed the hounds after night, and expressed a wish to do so. The family at which he had been stopping had a good horse that had given him an excellent mount on the daylight runs, but in the way of spirited he did not care to ride it on a night chase, so a neighbor offered to exchange with him, giving a mule instead. All the young men in the country-side hold him the mule was a famous hunter, and that it would follow the hounds through fire and water, and all he had to do was to keep on it. But on the evening of the meet, when they gathered at the edge of the wood, he remonstrated against the mule's cruel way of playing a joke on the city young man.

"That mule stoost there by the fence with his head down, his halter loose and nothing to keep him from running and jumping off after a deer at that time of preparation," says Mr. Winde. "I thought it was a joke, but got down from the spirited horse and got ready to mount the mule, thinking if they wanted a little fun with me they might have it. They had never yet followed the hounds after night, and expressed a wish to do so. The family at which I

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE. A. L. FORCE.
Editors and Proprietors.

ATTENTION! DEMOCRATS!!

We heartily endorse and commend to favorable and immediate action the appeal of our North Pinkfield correspondent, as published in last week's issue, for a more general and efficient organization of Democrats throughout New Jersey. His remarks were seasonable and well expressed.

The Presidential and Congressional elections of next year will involve the preservation or overthrow of popular rights. The very liberties of the people will be at stake, because it clearly appears that the aim and intent of the Republican party leaders is to establish in this country, through class legislation and administration, an Oligarchy, the conferring of special wealth and power upon pampered favorites at the expense and to the detriment of the toiling masses.

Such a system of government is diametrically opposed to the letter and spirit of the National Constitution, and now as ever, is determined antagonist is the party of Democracy.

Democracy is for the equal rights and interests of all the people.

Oligarchy is for class privileges, the arbitrary rule of the privileged.

Between these two the line of battle is distinctly drawn and must be fought.

Democrats—

Come together without delay and form local organizations for counsel and conquest. Rally with enthusiasm! *Aught for the* triumph of the freedom saving and pocket protecting principles of the Democratic party, whose illustrious founder, Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, gilded the page of patriotic history as follows:—"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unamenable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

ANOTHER PROTECTION GEM.

Mr. McKinley when advocating his tariff measure in Congress said:

"We have four mills which can be at once adapted to making tin-plate. More than a dozen leading tin-plate mills are capable in the amount of thirty, forty, or fifty mills, say that, if this duty is put up in plain fact, they will at once embark in the manufactory."

The increased duty on tin-plate was fixed to suit interested parties, but the "at once" part of the promise has not as yet appear to have been fulfilled.

Tin plate can no doubt in course of time be made to some extent in this country, but the consumer sees at present no sign of active American consumers, who are the rank and file of the people, have heretofore paid, is protimated.

Monopolists will doubtless grow rich out of the infant tin plate industry, and like other species of protection, the protected infant the older he grows more unruly will be he for an increased supply of government pap—higher duty.

The tariff is a tax, and that a fact which McKinley and his allies cannot rule out.

An interesting incident comes to light.

A St. Louis tin plate experimenter has been impudently begging for permission to engage white tin-plate workers and import them for his own use in violation of the Contract Labor Law.

There you have another side-show of foster protection.

Foreign labor is all pauper labor, according to the lexicon of the high protectionists.

An alleged reason for raising the tariff on tin-plate was to encourage American labor as against foreign.

Will the importation of Welshmen accomplish that worthy end?

Solve the problem for yourselves Worshipmen of America!

Quay and Dudley have stepped down and out of the National Republican Committee. It is now said this leaves the Committee solid for Blaine.

The Treasury will this year pay out about $15,000,000 in order that the people may have "free" sugar. But so it goes—with the deceased surplus.

The other day Collector Erhardt of the New York Custom House resigned, and Senator Fassett was appointed Collector by the President. It was after that the Platt machine men were again in the saddle.

Governor Campbell, of Ohio, used to be a Republican; so did ex-Governor Boies, of Iowa; so did ex-Governor Gray, of Indiana; so did ex-Governor Palmer, of Illinois; so did John P. Andrew, Josiah Quincy, George Frederick Williams and Henry Lee, of Massachusetts. These instances are symptomatic of a remarkable revolution in politics. *He is blind who sees* no meaning in it. The inquiry is at least worth making why such leaders had all one way in this kind of business.—Boston Herald.

The Philadelphia Record says: Mr. W. H. Vaughan, of Omaha, is big with a new pension scheme. He proposes that the Government shall issue $400,000,000 in bonds, and with the proceeds of their sale pension all the slaves. He advises the negroes to make it a condition of their support of political parties that the money shall be voted for the purpose mentioned. He received letters from prominent Republicans indorsing his proposition. The underlying idea is that former slaves should be compensated for the work which they did for their masters before the war. It does not seem to matter to Mr. Vaughan that those who got the benefit of slave labor would contribute but a small proportion of the back pay.

Bumble Bees by the Mile.

The removal of the big cupola from the Stein building at the corner of Park avenue and Front street left quite a large portion of the roof unprotected. The timbers were to have been on hand Thursday for the cupola apex over, but the rain got ahead of them, and though heavy canvas was spread over the gap the torrents of rain that fell found their way into the interior of the building and caused considerable damage. The lodge rooms of the Jr. O. U. A. M., and other societies in the building, and the law offices and library of Judge Robert Dunn, were more or less drenched. Trifling damage was done in the Central Passenger car on the first floor. The gentlemen who were engaged in the work of removing the cupola have volunteered to cover the entire loss, though the deluge was not through any fault of theirs.

A SEWER FRANCHISE FOR LOW.

In Spite of Determined Opposition, Such Progress Reigns.

The project of granting to J. M. Low and his associates a franchise to construct and operate sewers in Plainfield was unexpectedly assisted towards a successful culmination by the City Common Council Monday night.

Before taking any new steps in the matter, the Council wiped out all former legislation, and at the request of Mr. Low rescinded the action they had taken in the old application to build sewers. The Council had on June 5 accepted a contract, but that contract had never yet been signed. The contemplated new investment by voting by till that contract.

Then Mr. Hetfield presented a new proposition, in which all the good features of the old were retained, but which was even more favorable to the city than the old one. Among the improvements was a material reduction of rates to persons.

When the contract and specifications embodying Mr. Low's plans had been read, Mr. Hetfield moved that they be accepted and the Mayor and Clerk be instructed to execute the contract. The motion was carried.

Ayes—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg—6.

Noes—Councilmen Ackerman, Gins, Johnston, Rushmore, Sec—5.

Before voting, Mr. Ackerman read a carefully-prepared speech opposing the project and counseling his fellow-councilmen not to be led by Mr. Low's deep advice by voting in favor of the scheme. He held that the execution of the work would result in injury to the city, and he urged that the interests of the people should be voted away. He proposed a system of sewers of the city's ownership, to be built gradually, rather than a monopolist private construction. The whole matter ought—he considered—to be submitted to an election by the people. The proposed contract had many defects, among them was that it did not provide for supervision of the work of construction by an engineer employed to look after the city's interests.

Mr. Rushmore protested that the action being taken was too hasty. He insisted that the contract needed cautious consideration and careful inspection before adoption.

No further argument was made.

Mr. Hetfield presented an ordinance granting to J. M. Low and his associates (to be known as the Plainfield Sewerage company) a *franchise for the construction* and operation of the proposed sewers. Mr. Ackerman tried to get the ordinance referred to the law and ordinance committee, but was unsuccessful. The ordinance was then read, and placed on its first and second readings and ordered engrossed and advertised preparatory to third reading and final passage. The vote was:

Ayes—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith, Spangenberg—6.

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AFTER SUNDAY LIQUOR SELLERS.

Mayor Gilbert Has a Plan for Stopping Illicit Sales.

Mayor Gilbert has entered on a crusade against violators of the Sunday-observance ordinances. In a message to the Council Monday he said that he had excellent reason to believe that several licensed liquor dealers in this city had the habit of violating the law and selling drinks Sundays. Inasmuch as it was difficult to obtain evidence against such sworn to, he recommended that the Council compel all licensees to keep their blinds and screens open from 12 p. m. Saturday to 6 a. m. Monday, so that all people on the street might have a full and unobstructed view of the interior of all bar rooms during those hours. This—he thought—would be a hard-and-fast way of telling if bar rooms closed, and no one—he argued—could possibly object except anti-Sunday-selling violators of the law. He recommended forfeiture of license as the penalty for not keeping one's bar room open to public view Sundays.

The message was referred to the law and ordinance committee, with the un-mixed instruction to incorporate the suggestions into an ordinance.

NO MUSIC WITH DRINKS.

Nor Any Dancing, Boxing, Wrestling, or Other Amusement, In Bar Rooms.

Councilman Hetfield presented to the City Common Council Monday an ordinance prohibiting music, dancing, boxing, wrestling, and other exhibitions or amusements from being given in rooms where liquors are sold, or in rooms adjoining. The ordinance was referred to the committee on laws and ordinances, with the instruction to get the opinion of the Corporation Counsel as to its legality.

Game Season.

The woodcock season closed July 31. The birds have been very scarce on account of the dry season. Sportsmen predict fine fall shooting. The upland plover (golden-winged August 15. Reed birds are also scarce this season. The open season for squirrels commences Sept. 15.

Got the Lowest Berzelia Figure.

The result of the city's shopping tour for ales is that the Street Commissioner is to have one to-day (Tuesday) at the Assessor one to cost $110. Mr. Spangenberg, of the special committee appointed to look for bargains, reports that these two-horse hack-tops are not what the safes are worth considerably more.

The Governor Promises to Aid a Local Artist's Undertaking.

John Mersereau, a Dunellen artist who has gained some fame, of late, through the exhibition of his paintings, had an interview with Governor Abbett Monday. He made known to the Governor his intention of painting a panorama of the "Battle of Antietam", and sought his assistance in securing from the legislature, Gov. Abbett assured Mr. Mersereau that he would use his influence to aid him in his great undertaking.

A Question for "Our Bishop".

(From The New York Sun.)

Bishop Vincent is the author and founder of the Chautauqua educational movement, and a literary impropriety committed by him is more shocking than if it came from some ordinary ignoramus. On Friday, at Chautauqua, he urged the assembled farmers to study American history and literature, the Bishop spoke of "a lot of foreign rascals in our midst" and said it would be interesting to know what he means by it. What is our midst, and how do the rascals get into it?

It's true that the Bishop's short cuttons in other respects are more consistent with correct principles and with logic.

Thank You, says the Council.

At Monday's meeting the City Council unanimously adopted a vote of thanks to the Central New Jersey Land Improvement company for its generous donation of $1,000 and to the Central New Jersey Land Improvement company for the liberal contribution of $1,500, to be devoted to the further improvement of North avenue at Netherwood.

A vote of thanks was also passed by the Council to the Netherwood Sponsors, *for his zeal and public spirit in se*curing the contributions for the city. Mr. Spangenberg said that he was grateful for the vote of thanks, but that he felt that he had merely done his duty in the matter.

It's a dandy drink of this modern time, is Root Beer made from Knapp's Root Beer Extract.

NEITHER TEAM WON.

The Crescent League Ball Players Tie the First Game at Norwich.

SPECIAL TO THE PRESS.

NORWICH, Aug. 4.—The first game between the Crescent League ball team and the Norwich professional league nine, resulted in a tie at the end of the ninth inning.

The score was 8 to 8 when darkness prevented further playing. Each team made nine hits. Taylor was very wild. The Plainfield boys arrived in fine condition and are much encouraged by the game. They feel sure of winning at Willimantic to-morrow.

HOLY CROSS CHOIR IN CAMP.

(SPECIAL TO THE PRESS.)

MERWIN'S POINT, Conn., Aug. 4.—The Holy Cross church choir arrived safely at Camp Dupee at 8:30 a. m. yesterday, although they were weakened, but which was even more favorable to the city than the old one. Among the improvements was a material reduction of rates to persons.

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WASHINGTON ROCK.

How on the Giant Rock, backed by the wood, The crowned the hostile red emperor fled, Lost by Cornwallis on the plains below, Rolling their murderous, while concealed by wood.

What a vast prospect was before his eyes, Where now fair plains and pleasant towns arise!

Yonder's the gray of Staten Island Sound, And here the Raritan low winding flows.

And Prudent's not a dozen leagues, you'll think.

Over there the towers of Brooklyn bridge as well.

Yonder stands Liberty enlightening all; And there's the gusty ridge of Navesink.

Here varied are the scenes which spread below.

Where Washington since stood and watched the foe.

EDWARD S. CHEAKES.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE GUESTS.

Pencil Portraits of Some of the People Who Make the Season Attractive at Hotel Netherwood.

The unfavorable accounts lodged belle of the Netherwood, this week, is Miss Claire Fairchild of New York; and it is a question yet whether in fast summers a young woman handsomer in face and figure, more graceful in her moods and ways, has crossed the hotel.

Mrs. Oliver Bridgman still holds undisputed sway over the affections of one of the most popular young women at Hotel Netherwood. No grand fete or simple social gathering in connection with the Netherwood, this season, is complete without vivacious Miss Bridgman's presence. She was up at daylight Sunday, but thereby hangs another story.

Mr. Bridgman is the son of the ex-Bayside minister who used to wear a gown in the Madison avenue church, and resigned his pulpit when he resigned his belief in a future place of torment. He's now a Unitarian gentleman in Switzerland now, and the young man went off with the boys to Washington, three weeks ago. Sunday morning at the beginning of July a party arrived in Plainfield at 6:15 o'clock, contained Lieut. Bridgman and some more of Troop A, New York's swell cavalry organization. Two were

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST. AUGUST 6, 1891.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF ESSEX.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The tide of the Warren mission excursion to Asbury Park is August 28.

—The City Common Council will meet August 18 to fix the tax rate for the common year.

—Nine cars filled with people constituted the Trinity excursion to Asbury Park Tuesday.

—The excavating for the Methodist chapel on Park place, near Somerset street, was begun Monday.

—George Rogers, of Pence and Second streets, had a finger crushed Monday. He may have to lose it also—finger.

—Rent is now due, and the weekly newspaper published in the State of New Jersey to-day—THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

—Asbury Park's policemen did not interfere with the lively "go-aheads" of the ladies were long clothes.—*New York Recorder.*

—The North Side Gun club will have a shoot and an old fashioned clam bake on Mountain avenue, Saturday, at one o'clock.—

—Two runaway accidents occurred in town Saturday afternoon. No one was injured, but a buggy and a butcher's wagon were smashed.

—The Harkinstown *Messenger's* scarer is almost as stupid as some in this city. He credits Plainfield with only two strikes out in last Saturday's game, when Roberts struck out twice himself, and Captoneil once.

—The soldier has a stanch friend in U. S. Senator John R. McPherson. Recently, though that gentleman's latter session, several applicants for pensions in this vicinity have had their claims allowed and granted.

—Edward I. Vroom, of 39 Madison avenue, was doing some work at Mr. McDonald's, 60 East Front street, Tuesday, when a piece of scrap from the scrap and hit him on the calf of the leg. Dr. Long cauterized the wound.

—There are 64,391 post-offices in the United States, an increase of 3,000 over the last year. Nobody objects to the multiplication of these offices any more than one would to the increase of schoolhouses and churches.

—A number of West Seventh street residents have taken time by the forelock and have made all connections and plumbing arrangements ready to have water from the Water Supply Company's pipes turned into their houses.

—The Westfield *Leader* says that for the town of Mountainville, on Rahway avenue, is an "unworthy insinuation", and it thinks that McLaughlinville is a "derogatory appellation." So it is going to invent a name for Mountainville.

—The Reading, Jersey Central and Pennsylvania railways are considering a movement to abolish mileage books. All passengers will be charged the same uniform rate of two cents a mile, instead of discriminating in favor of the mileage-book man.

—A farm of about sixty acres between Hightsville and Iselin has been sold to a Hebrew syndicate in New York. About 100 men will be put to work clearing the land prior to laying and grading streets. The intention is to start a Hebrew settlement.

—The Water Supply Company will turn the water into its pipes in a day or two. A few hydrants are being erected at far distant points especially for the Company's own use. Through them the air is blown out of the pipes and the water can then enter.

—Someone stole a horse and carriage from hackman Smalley's barn at Fanwood Monday night and after driving the horse till it was nearly used up left it standing unsheltered in the road near Scotch Plains, where its owner found it this morning.

—The New Jersey crop reports make a favorable showing. There are some serious drawbacks here and there, but on the whole the State has been favored this year with a fine season, and the farmers will have good reason to observe Thanksgiving Day.

—Senator Henry Winton, editor and owner of the Bergen County *Democrat*, recently purchased a fine new power press from the Scott Press works of this city, similar to one in use in the Press office. THE PRESS congratulates editor Winton on the successful growth of his office and paper.

—The St. Mary's church people and the residents of the neighborhood are striving to have restored a street lamp that used to shed light along Liberty street and Seventh avenue. The suffering for some reason taken away some time ago, and cannot very well be replaced now because the appropriation is exhausted.

—The various peach basket factories throughout the country are taxed to their utmost by hard to keep up with the demand; but they are unable to do it. There has seldom been such a loud cry for baskets, and prices are high. The yield of peaches in good old Hunterdon county is expected to reach over 2,000,000 baskets.

—Thursday's rain-storm proved again to the people of the neighborhood of Liberty and Scotch Plain streets the great need of a better sewer system. The small sewers they have are by far inadequate to carry off the water, and cellars yesterday were badly flooded. The sufferers would appreciate aid from the City Council.

—Those many and severe showers of late have cost contractors Doud & Sons considerable time and money. What is the probable danger or not along any of the streets which they have dressed or through which they had water piped, special watchmen have been engaged day and night, lights have been kept burning and an extra force otherwise employed to at once repair any washouts.

—A writer in *Our Dumb Animals* says that whenever a horse driven by himself has balked he has got out of his carriage and gone to its forefoot, lifted it from the ground and struck the shoe with a stone. He has never failed to start a horse in that very simple way, and he has on several occasions had balky horses which had exhausted the patience of all former owners.

—The Bound Brook *Chronicle* says: "Plainfield has been insulted. An editorial writer of the New York *Recorder*, last Sunday, in reviewing the most outrageous proceeding on the floor of a Plainfield ball-room, spoke of the quarrel only as a country village. It is possible that this writer has formed the kind of base-ball they play in Plainfield and judged of the size of the place accordingly.

After trying many remedies, I tried Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and was relieved at once. I feel that it saved my life. I cannot say too much in its favor. I am willing to answer any letter of inquiry.—Mrs. Mary Hoffman, Bridgeport, Conn.

PERSONALIA.

A. B. Dunlap has returned from his fishing tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig A. Marsh sailed Wednesday for Europe.

Dr. and Mrs. Dudley S. Miller are at the St. Cloud, Asbury Park.

John H. Dunn and family, of LaGrande avenue, have gone to Moosow.

J. P. Lains and family have gone to Mt. Clemens, Mich., for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Love are enjoying rural life at Smartswood, N. J.

Mrs. B. A. Begeman, jr., of Myrtle avenue, has returned from Mt. Pocono.

Chauncey Cobb, jr, of North Plainfield, has gone to visit friends at Martinsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Seely Edsall will spend the present month at Hemlerson Harbor, N. Y.

S. R. Struthers and family will spend the coming two weeks at West Falmouth, Mass.

Prof. E. H. Lewis has been chosen editor of the Alfred Centre University paper.

O. T. Waring and family, of Park avenue, are at the Marion House, Lake George.

Waller Scott of this city has been granted a patent on an oscillating cylinder press.

A charming little daughter has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dodds, 33 Vine street.

The Rev. C. L. Goodrich is at Waterville, N. H., where he will spend the month of August.

John W. Murray and family are at the Marion House, Lake George, for the month of August.

Mrs. Wm. M. Rugeon and T. Albert Rogers are registered at the Grand Central, Asbury Park.

Mrs. Amelia L. Sandford and family will spend the balance of the season at Watch Hill, R. I.

Miss Lucy Johnston, of Newark, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Whitlock, of 73 West Fifth street.

G. B. Corwin and family are spending the summer at Wilbertson-by-the-Sea, Spring Lake beach.

The Rev. Hiram H. Cole, of Tacoma, Wash., conducted the services at Holy Cross church, Sunday.

Benj. Reynolds, of Jackson avenue, returned last night from a pleasant vacation at Westerly, R. I.

Miss Condon and Miss Mullen, of Milford, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Eugene Shaw, of Grant avenue.

T. A. Vanderbilt has so far recovered as to be brought back to his home in this city, yet he is still very ill.

Mrs. Thomas E. Warman and Miss Bertha Warman, of Liberty street, returned Saturday from Mt. Pocono.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Staats, West Second street, Friday morning. This is their second child.

Miss Jennie VanWinkle of Madison avenue, is visiting friends at Round Lake, Saratoga, and Lake George, for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Garret Q. Packer and family have left town Wednesday for Newport, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket.

The Rev. Cornelius Schenck, wife, and boy, are at Ocean Grove. They will stay at the Sheldon House for the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lloyd and family, of Dover street, left town Tuesday for Cornwall, N. Y. They will stay at the Glen Ridge House.

Miss Belle Brandnaw has returned to Plainfield after a two weeks' vacation at Asbury Park, where she has been staying at the Grand Central Hotel.

Mrs. Wilson Fisk, assisted by Miss Marion, Mrs. C. F. Sullivan, and Miss Southard, served tea, Saturday afternoon, at the Hill-side Tennis Club.

Hattie True Weston, formerly of this city and a sister of the wife of Counselor McLean Ingersoll, died at her home, 224 Adelphi street, Bro klyn, Monday.

Ex-Postmaster Wallace Vail has been confined to his home for several days on account of illness. His many friends will be glad to hear he is now convalescent.

Architect B. Fossate has just returned from the funeral of his mother at Auburn, N. Y. She was 75 years of age and the wife of Dr. B. Fossate late of that city.

Because of the illness of Mrs. Miller, the musicale that was being arranged under her supervision for Thursday evening at the Park Netherwood, is postponed.

The family of Joseph E. Morse, Engineer of the Tide Water Oil company, left their home on Franklin place, Tuesday, for a few weeks' stay at Oriskany Falls, Oneida county, N. Y.

Mrs. J. M. Shepherd and son, of 23 Emily street, and Miss Maggie Allis, sister of Mrs. Shepherd, will spend the month of August at Annandale, in the hills of Hunterdon.

The Wheel, a weekly paper devoted to the interests of cycling, will soon publish a map of the Union county road system, prepared by County Engineer F. A. Denham, of this city.

Mrs. Susie L. Wood, daughter of Justice John J. Wood of Somerville, and Rahway, is spending her vacation with her uncle, William H. Ludlow, of Jackson avenue, North Plainfield.

A Somerville paper says that Mrs. Harry Dickson, of Plainfield, who has been in ill health for some time, is staying with her parents in Somerville, in hopes of recovering her health.

Miss Josephine Stallman, of Asbury Park and Ocean Grove hotels include the following from Plainfield: Coleman—J. H. Manning. Grand Central—W. S. Carpenter. Metropolitan—Miss Yates, Miss L. Martine.

Little Helen Kempshall, the older daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eaton McLean Kempshall, of Fanwood, and granddaughter of the Rev. Dr. Kempshall, of Elizabeth, is convalescent from a dangerous illness.

The leading article in the July number of the Wheelmen's *Magazine* is an intensely interesting story, vividly told and artistically illustrated, from the pen of William H. Sherwood, M. A. and C. E., of North Plainfield. The title is: "A survey in a diving suit."

Mrs. Sarah Doane, mother of Chief Engineer T. O. Doane, her sister Mrs. Elizabeth Sargent, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Sarah Mrs. S. F. Craig of West Fourth street, all returned home Thursday from Highlstown, N. J., where Doane, although quite ill, stood the journey well.

Miss May Tomlinson of LaGrande avenue, Miss Lulu Clawson of West Second street, Miss Jennie Utter of Sixth street, Miss Clara Williams of Madison avenue, and the Misses Lena and Cora Tomlinson of West Sixth street, started Monday for Westerly, R. I., to visit friends and relatives.

THE PRESS made no mistake when it said in Saturday that all who listened to the Rev. C. H. Pool, at the Trinity Reformed church, Sunday, would be spiritually refreshed. He delivered two grand sermons and the people were so well pleased with him that the supply committee secured him for Sunday, the 16th instant.

Mrs. Hannah A. Ayers, relict of James O. Ayers, died at her home, corner of Broadway and Sixth street, Sunday morning at 4:30 o'clock. She had been ailing for some time from the stroke of paralysis she experienced a few weeks ago, as told in these columns. She was a sister of Mrs. Edmund Hall, of this city, and of Mrs. Stephen G. Hall, of Somerville.

J. J. H. Pollion, wife, and family, have gone to Spring Lake, N. J.

Seymour G. Smith, President of the Common Council, is spending the month of August at Hartwick, N. Y.

Among the July guests at Richfield Springs have been Mrs. John Gray Foster, J. P. Munn and J. A. Stelford, all of this city.

The Misses Kittie and Della O'Connor, of Harrison street, North Plainfield, are visiting relatives at Cold Springs, Long Island.

J. Burt Emerson, one of the prominent merchants of Haywarden, Iowa, is visiting at the home of his mother on Central avenue.

Major J. Howard Ackerman, one of New Providence's most influential citizens, was in Plainfield Tuesday, calling on friends.

Simon Oley, father of Charles W. Oley, formerly principal of the Dunellen public school, died at this home, Honeoye Falls, N. Y., July 22.

W. E. Hinkson, of the Central pharmacy, is again at his post after a week's vacation, part of which was spent at the home of his parents, Chester, Pa.

Miss Louise M. Leggett, sister of J. Howard Leggett, manager of the Central pharmacy, has returned to her home, Princeton, after a pleasant visit here of one week.

The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis has recently been making an especial study of the influence of Greek, Roman and Arabic thought upon Christianity. Some results of this study he has published in papers recently read before the American Society of Church History. Dr. Lewis is now engaged in the preparation of a book on the same general subject.

Thomas E. H. Curtis, whose family are away for the Summer, spent M nday night with John M. Crane, another lonely grasswidower. Mr. Curtis is building a handsome home on West Eighth street next to Mr. Runkle's. He is Treasurer of the Colorado Coal and Iron Company, and Vice President and Secretary of the Colorado & Aspen railroad.

In *The Century Magazine* for August George Wharton Edwards of this city gives an illustrated humorous description of "Camp Dupee" which is the first of a short series of "thumb-ball sketches". In *St. Nicholas* for August Mr. Edwards publishes a frontispiece "Puck and Fairies", which is an excellent example of dainty work for old and young alike.

Counselor Craig A. Marsh and wife sailed on the steamship Friesland, of the Red Star line, for Antwerp, Saturday, p. m. A number of prominent people from Plainfield and Fanwood gathered on the dock just before the hour for sailing and overwhelmed them with wishes for a happy voyage. The travelers were much affected by the evidences of esteem betokened on them by their friends.

The Misses Sarah and Harriet Manning of this city have returned from Maine, where they have just fulfilled a number of concert engagements that were very successful. So satisfactory were they that re-engagements were made to come again in October and give seven concerts in all of the principal cities in the State, including Portland, Augusta and Lewiston. The largest buildings have been secured for them—the building in Portland alone seating three thousand people at an admission price of $1.50. The Misses Manning will be paid large salaries for each of the concerts, by the societies who have engaged them.

Miss Anna W. Tickner has just returned from a month's sojourn in New England, where she has been visiting her uncle, Judge Tickner, of Lawrence. Miss Tickner is the youngest daughter of the late George Tickner of Keene, N. H., a practising lawyer of that city, and a graduate of Dartmouth College. Miss Tickner was a cousin of the well-known publisher of that name, of Boston, Mass., and also of Prof. George Tickner. Miss Tickner was the founder of the Boston Public Library, the author of a "History of Spanish Literature", and for several years professor of belles-lettres at Harvard University, Cambridge. Miss Anna Tickner and her sister, Miss Clara Tickner, reside with their mother, Mrs. Fay, of this city, and both are teachers in the public schools.

All the Way on Their Wheels From Brooklyn.

A party of Long Island wheelmen, consisting of F. S. Rogers, F. D. Moody, P. Topping, E. F. Beecher, H. W. Pierce, C. F. Lipman, W. W. Meuller, E. M. Tayler, and F. E. Pearce, rode out from Brooklyn, one day last week, and were guests at the Hotel Netherwood.

A Plainfielder Helped Ashore.

H. E. Gyle, treasurer of the Trinity Sunday-school, one of the party of gentlemen on Tuesday's excursion, got out beyond his depth in the surf that day, and was assisted ashore by the bathing master. Mr. Gyle had had the water more glad of anyone's companionship than of the professional swimmer's at just that moment.

Miss Mary Howe to Wed.

It will be news not only to her many friends in Plainfield but to a great many people in the musical world in this city that Miss Mary Howe, the soprano, and William Lavin, the tenor, are soon to be married.

The news of the engagement leaked out yesterday, and, of course, came from a friend, who told it in strict confidence to somebody else, who in himself told it in confidence to somebody else.

Miss Howe is a blonde and is very handsome. She comes originally from Brattleboro, Vt., but for a number of years has lived and under Miss. Marchant's tuition abroad. Her first appearance here took place last November at the Musurgia concert.

She afterward appeared as soloist at the Metropolitan Musical Society's concert, and sang once or twice during the season at the Sunday concerts at the Lenox Lyceum, New York.

Mr. Lavin has appeared at many concerts here and vicinity, and recently members that Miss Howe sang at The Casino, Thursday evening, Jan. 15.

An Adventurous Pioneer Dead.

Edward Sherwood, an old settler W. Leonard, of this city, have engaged in an undertaking which will stamp them as not only young men of pluck and push but enterprising men of business kind of material that makes successful men.

They spent their leisure time during the early spring, after the hours of study, in preparing for that in which to take a summer trip. They laid the keel and built the entire boat. It does not contain a nail or screw that was not driven home by their own hands. Even the painting and launching was done by them. Then they stocked it with a tent, a supply of provisions, cooking utensils, and blankets for their comfort on the trip, which they began July 25. They launched the craft at Bound Brook, in the Raritan, which they descended till they reached Bartlan bay. Then they crossed to Staten Island where they went into camp for two or three days, after which they rowed across the Kill Van Kull to Bergen Point, passed the Passaic river Saturday night, and are now on their way up the Passaic to the Rockaway river, by which they will proceed to Lake Hopatcong where they will go into camp and settle down to fishing.

The trip of these daring young men is not without peril. The water sometimes runs very high and rough, and they had to cross a whirlpool in the Kill Van Kull from the stroke of paralysis she experienced a few weeks ago, as told in these columns. She was a sister of Mrs. Edmund Hall, of this city, and of Mrs. Stephen G. Hall, of Somerville.

LAYS OF NETHERWOOD.

BRILLIANT SUBSCRIPTION CONCERT AT HOTEL NETHERWOOD.

Three Hundred Guests Enjoy the Festivities Presented—Full Programme of the Fine Musical Rendered by a Talented Company—An August Reminder and Other Sunday Events.

HOTEL NETHERWOOD,
NETHERWOOD, N. J.,
July 30, 1891.

OFF FOR A WEEK OF PLEASURE.

Holy Cross Choir Start for Their Annual Summer Camp.

Nearly all the members of the Holy Cross church choir left on the 7:31 train Monday night for Morse's Point, Conn., where the week will be spent in the very best sort of a good time. Neither paines nor expense has been spared to make their trip a grand success, and "Camp Dupee" will be one of the best appointed and most thoroughly equipped camps on the Connecticut shore. The party is expected to reach the Point this afternoon and to be firmly established in their new quarters to-night. Merwin's Point is situated on the shore of Long Island Sound, about seven miles southwest from New Haven, and two miles from Woodmont, the nearest post-office. The whole camp is under the management of choir master William H. Miner, who will be assisted in the ordering of things in camp by organist Israel Jones. The shortness of the notice of the start for sailing and overwhelmed them with wishes for a happy voyage. The travelers were much affected by the evidences of esteem betokened on them by their friends.

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BROKE INTO THE BANK VAULT.

Professional Safe-Breakers Come Within Reach of $40,000 of the City National's Funds.

After working all day of Tuesday and till 1 o'clock next morning, safe-openers succeeded in cutting a hole in one of the City National bank's vaults big enough to get their hands in. They then threw the bolts back and opened the door. There was $40,000 in cash within their grasp, but they did n't get a cent of it. They even left their tools behind them.

The trouble, damage and expense was all brought about by a single ten-cent piece. When the vault door was slammed shut Monday evening, the little dime was jarred down behind one of the bolts. Yesterday morning it was found to be impossible to open the door, and expert safe-openers were sent for. They brought for the purpose a large collection of the most complicated and costly tools, made of the finest steel. But it took until after midnight to get inside of the vault.

It was a very expensive casualty for the bank, but it proved that there is by no safer place in the world for one's funds than in the City National's vaults.

NARROWLY ESCAPED DEATH.

A Lightning Rod Falls from a Roof and Cuts Open a Workman's Head.

H. M. Clark, of 60 Grandview avenue, foreman for Jeremiah Manning, & Son, met with quite a painful accident, and had a narrow escape from sudden death at about 3 p. m. Saturday. He was assisting workmen for A. M. Griffin in raising a lightning rod ladder to the roof of the residence of Louis Myers, on Front street. As the top of the ladder reached the eaves of the building, it struck a loose section of the lightning rod that was projecting, causing it to fall. Mr. Clark in trying to dodge it struck his head against the side of the building, knocking his hat off, and sending his head forward as the rod struck him. The blow was a glancing one, but the scalp was torn open, and Mr. Clark was rendered unconscious for a moment. He received prompt and kind attention from Mr. and Mrs. Myers, and was subsequently taken to Dr. Carman's, where the wound was dressed. Had the point of the rod struck a square blow penetration of the skull and instant death must have resulted.

The Third Railway Death in the Family.

Wesley Levers, the Elizabethport brakeman who was mangled by the cars at Bound Brook, Monday night, died at Muhlenberg Hospital in the afternoon. He was the third member of his family to meet with death by a railway accident. A fourth had both legs cut off below the knees, but survived the injury, and is now working as a flagman at the Elizabethport station.

The Fate of Wesley Levers.

The Elizabeth *Journal* gives the following account of the accident which cost Wesley Levers, of Elizabeth, his life:

Levers was one of the crew of conductor John Lang's freight train, and the accident which resulted in his death took place at about 9 o'clock in the morning. He was operating on a brake, and the brake broke, causing him to fall under the cars.

One of his legs was cut off, and the other mangled. His body also was contused and bruised. He was still conscious when picked up, and was taken to the Muhlenberg Hospital at Plainfield. His brother and other members of his family were notified and reached his bedside some time before he expired. He was conscious before his death.

Levers came to Plainfield to his late home Monday evening in charge of undertaker August F. Schmidt, who is arranging for the funeral service.

Levers was twenty-one years of age, and an estimable young man, held in high regard by the railway officials and all acquainted with him. He was unmarried, and was a member of Court Advance, Ancient Order of Foresters.

The family moved in recent years from Rahway. The sad members have been well known as railway men, and two others, brothers of Wesley, were killed by the cars. An older brother had both legs cut off by the cars some years ago, and is now a resident of this city.

The grief of the family over this new affliction is intense, and the home on Fulton street is the scene of the most gloomy sorrow.

—The Water Supply Company have now more than ten miles of pipe laid and in perfect condition, ready to have the water from their big stand-pipe turned on.

The surrounding country likewise is to be fed. Hydrants have been placed at Scotch Plains, Fanwood, Westfield, Mountainville, Grant avenue, Terrill road, Woodland avenue, Plainfield avenue, Somerset street, Park avenue, Madison avenue, Watchung avenue, Grove street, Central avenue, Second street, Front street, Liberty street, Seventh avenue, Sixth avenue, Fifth avenue, Fourth avenue, Third avenue, Second

MIDSUMMER STYLES.

This Is a Season When Women Look Interesting.

They Wear Neat Hats and Flower Bow-nodes and Blossom-Covered Hats and Hip Flounces and Pasture-Ons Dames at the Races.

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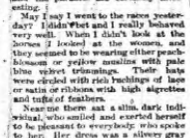
I like to go about this summer because people look so interesting. That is a very different thing, as you know, from saying they look beautiful. In fact, they don't look beautiful, because hip flounces and small ruffles are not commonly becoming; but the flower bonnets, and the shot silks and the blossom-covered hats and the parasols and the parasols are certainly interesting.

May I say I went to the races yesterday? Didn't I? and I really behaved very well. When I didn't look at the horses I looked at the women, and they seemed to be wearing either peach-blossom or yellow muslins with pale blue velvet trimmings. Their hats were circled with rich ruchings of lace or satin or chiffon with high algrettes and tufts of feathers.

Near me there sat a slim, dark individual, who smiled and exerted herself to be pleasant to everybody who spoke to her. Her dress was a silvery gray trimmed with wild roses cut out in velvet and with garlands of embroidered foliage. The bodice was rather a curious one, with suspenders of artificial flowers, forming a V in front and behind. The sleeves and the broad flounces about the skirt were of black lace, and the hat which completed a very pretty toilet was of gray straw, with rose wreaths and green leaves. I have told you about the toilet, and yet it was not the toilet that especially interested me. The dark, slim woman had said or observed her amiability in spite of it, but when a businesslike blonde who was flock, cool and starched and waved it and stood on her feet and got excited, the little brunette in gray and rose color turned about in her place four ten seconds, and said something that sounded suspiciously like "I hate you." The blonde smiled.

The frock the artist has sketched for you was worn by a woman with eyes like a Jersey calf's; that is to say, handsomer than the average run of eyes. Its fabric was a shot silk of buff yellow, with a hint of green. Large twigs with small brown cones were printed upon it, but the feature of the dress was its lavish use of velvet ribbon to trim the bodice. Five ribbons were wide, and they wore of a deep



MIDSUMMER MILLINERY.

brown; they crossed upon the back, coming over the shoulders and under the arms and joining company between the shoulder blades in a great bow. There was more velvet at the waist, and it, too, had knotted, matching the upper knots and ends. This flowered dress opened behind over an under dress of brown silk, and in the light pleatings. It was worn with wrinkled muslin sleeves and with a brown muslin hat trimmed with the velvet, brown velvet and yellow feathers.

It makes one feel as if midsummer were really approaching to see what an amount there is of muslin yellow. It flaunts everywhere in flowers and in ribbons; it is, even in the modest adjustment of a finish, upon a large lot of horsehair lace. The hat was white but its ribbons were of corn yellow and very wide; they were edged with gold embroidery.

I noted it again in a dress of soft snake-colored muslin, made up over a foundation of silk of the same tone. The muslin had pale yellow and deep crimson nasturtiums printed upon it, their flaming tones toned down by their spend white-like leaves. The dress was tucked, and between the tucks ran rows of yellow moire ribbon, of lighter tint than the print. The front of the overskirt had a broad flounce of the pale coffee-colored lace that is the latest mania and is called Marie-Amelie; this was shirred over five plaitings of yellow muslin, and was almost to the narrow watered ribbons that gathered the front and tied in small bows, in imitation of a peasant bodice, in the middle of the corsage. The wearer of this muslin wore also a deep, corn-yellow straw hat, turned up behind in front with yellow feathers. A twisted garland of nasturtiums was set about the crown, and the brim was faced with lace under a parasol of corn-yellow muslin, shirred and edged with a flounce of the soft-colored lace and reflected in a handle of gold and enamel.

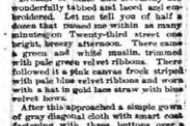
This morning I have been watching shepherds' tennis players; not for the tennis, for the practice games are not thrilling, but for the joy of the light young figures and the pretty faces and the gay colors and fluttering ribbons. Some of the girls were flowered costumes cut on the cross and literally folded about the figure over a deep yoke of lace. Others wore bodices gathered from neck to waist with the flimsy fabric frilling out around the hips, and with wide ribbons fastened about the arm to cross in front and at the back and to lie in a big bow with long ends that fluttered in the breeze and were tremendously in the way.

One slim brown girl wore pink holland, laid in narrow plaits from waist to feet, and having a soft, unstarched holland shirt with pink and white striped frills.

Dresses of state and ceremony are wonderfully tabbed and laced and embroidered. I do not tell you of half a dozen that passed me within as many minutes. Twenty-third street swept bright, breezy afternoon. There came a green and white muslin, trimmed with pale green and white net ribbons. There followed it a pink canvas frock striped with pale blue velvet ribbons and worn with a hat in gold lace straw with blue velvet bows.

After this approached a simple gown of gray diagonal cloth with smart coat fastening with three buttons over a waistcoat of white drill. The small straw hat was trimmed with gray ribbons and white wings.

Hard after it walked a pearl-colored foulard dress striped with peacock



A TENNIS DRESS.

blue, and this was accompanied by a black grenadine embroidered with small pink and green flowers and worn over a silk of the same color. The corsage was laced behind and fulled

THE OLD WOMAN.

head. Now fold a handkerchief and draw it over and around the head, thus arranged in a point in front, and the transformation is complete.

Fly across the room and thumb a very indicrous expression like a mumbling pantomime is obtained.

Try it on a friend and see if the little one does not crow with delight and insist on its frequent repetition.—N. Y. Herald.

Almost Long Enough.

The prince of Wales is a direct descendant of King Alfred, being the thirty-third great-grandson; thus the English throne has remained in the same family for over one thousand years.

Amazing Ina.

Ethel—Bosbod I'm sure that Charlie doesn't love me any more.

Maud—What makes you think so?

Ethel—Why, we haven't had a quarrel for four or five days.—Kearney's Weekly.

Only Possible.

Mamma—Can you pretend to think of me often while he is away?

Ethel—Did he really? I had no idea he was going to be away at all.—Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

Evidently Conclusive.

Dumbbell—Miss Gumbell looked at me deprecatingly. Do you suppose she—

Hunnish—What did she do that for?

Dumbell (sadly)—I suppose she didn't want to see me.—Puck.

READY FOR NEWPORT.

Polo Players in Readiness for the Next Meeting.

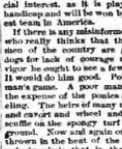
The Newport Course to Come Off Next Month—Something About the Personnel of the Players—Notes of the Event.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

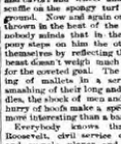
Now that the preliminary heats are settled at Roslevelt, Westchester, Rockaway Beach and other country club centers, the polo players of the entire country are in readiness for the great struggle of games to be played in Newport on the grounds of the Westchester Polo club between the 17th and the 25th of next month. One of these contests will decide the possession of the Newport cups for the year of 1891, an event of special interest, as it is played without handicap and will be won by the strongest team in America.

If there is any misinformed individual who really thinks that the rich young men of the country are going to the dogs for lack of courage and physical vigor he ought to see a few polo games. It would do him good. Polo is the rich man's game. A poor man can't stand the expense of the bonnets and the traveling. The heirs of many millions meet and cavort and wheel and plunge and scuffle on the spongy turf of the Polo ground. Now and again one of them is thrown in the heat of the turmoil, but nobody minds that in the least. If a pony steps on him the others console themselves by reflecting that the little beast doesn't weigh much and pros on for the coveted goal. The quick swinging of mallets in a scrimmage, the shouting of their long and tender handles, the shock of men and ponies and hurry of hoofs make a spectacle rather more interesting than a baseball match.

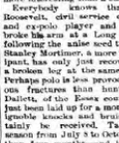
Everybody knows that Theodore Roosevelt, civil service commissioner and cupolo player and fox hunter, broke his arm at a Long Island race following the sailor seed trail, and that Stanley Mortimer, a more recent participant, has only just recovered from a broken leg at the same rough sport. Perhaps polo is less provocative of serious fractures than hunting. Dalzell, of the Essex county club, has just been laid up for a month, but more ignoble knocks and bruises must certainly be received. Take the long season from July 3 to October 18—more than four months—and in the almost continuous games of the different series a very large number of minor accidents are expected as a matter of course. A resurrection of the old fashion of rally in the games at the Meadow Brook club's grounds when two out of the eight



AT THE RACES.



W. BUTTERFORD ON "WHITE WINGS."



T. HITCHCOCK, JR., ON "CHEERIO."

players, *Mr. Cowden* and *Mr. Beeckman*, were down almost at the same moment. But, however much these accidents might frighten the timid, the polo players will probably live longer than dry goods clerks, besides enjoying themselves much better while they do live.

Polo playing is a very exclusive sport. The onlookers are always comparatively few and subscribers to the American Polo association includes 15 clubs, probably all that exist in the country. How many individual members this may represent is hard to say, some of the clubs being much larger than others, but it is certain that the number of active players is far below 500. They are much less than the five hundred. Fat and elderly gentlemen can follow the hounds with a reasonable degree of circumspection, but they have no business in the polo field. So the number of players is few, but they make up for that fact by the display of a surprising amount of energy.

Of all the players Foxhall Keene, or "Foxy," as he is called, stands all over as a "gentleman jockey" in steeple chases, and is known on the race track as the owner of Tremont and other crack horses. Keene is light and athletic in build, a perfect devil on horseback for *laring* and an adept at the device of the umpire—"no fence" they call him in polo—with as much vigor as big Capt. Sloane, of the Meadow Brook. He is handicapped at ten goals in playing match games.

Keene belongs to the Rockaway polo club, which is perhaps as strong an organization as any in the country. He is ably supported by John F. Cowden, handicapped at eight goals, Jack Cheever and Willy Buckhout, with L. J. Rourke, J. S. Stevens, A. C. Tower and W. La Montagne as clever players of second class.

The Winchester club is distinctly inferior to the Rockaways. Its crack player is Capt. Sloane, both of the Knickerbocker stock. A young player of the Winchesters who is showing in remarkable form this year is *Mr. C. P. Bates. Theodore A. Havemeyer, Jr.*, son of the great sugar trust magnate, is another crack player, and L. C. Potter usually makes with these teams of four who play well together.

Capt. Sloane, of the Gotham brooks, is another crack, officially handicapped at six goals. Capt. August Belmont had two—one went in for politics, and the other for sport. Both are very good players, and Perry Belmont, Jr., was active both in political campaigns and on the turf. T. Hitchcock, handicapped at eight goals, is another of the Meadowbrook team. *O. W. Bird*, a director, of the national association, and *Thomas Hitchcock*, Jr., second third, and R. D. Winthrop the fourth. Playing without handicaps the Rockaway team, captained by Keene and Cowden, is probably the best in the country. Two other experts about *New York* are *P. P. Pitcairn*, of Keene's team, and *Payne Whitney*, Jr.,

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1891. No. 33.

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Oh! for time, and time's delight,
To check the world's fresh flight;
To find the evening's cool, hush'd hour,
To watch the grass of flowers and leaves,
To see the sun's last rays,
To hear the chimes that nature weaves
In the still woods.

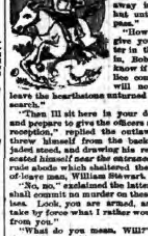
Oh! for time for thoughtful food
For the good even's quietude,
For the sense of a lasting deed,
Or act not that is just or true;
Oh! for time to do good deeds,
Wherever easy to the mood,
Or this close earth with flowers and shrubs,
No other day shall dawn.

Oh! for time, in the rose and the rose,
The beauty of earth and sky to trace,
And the sweetness of human love,
To retain the still and passing thing,
To catch the tone of the voice,
And store our hand as we go along;
That we may not lose the way.

—J. A. Kennedy, in Leslie's Weekly.

CAPTURED AN OUTLAW.

While Carrying Glad News to a Ticket-of-Leave Man.



"I'LL GIVE THE OFFICERS A WARM RECEPTION."

H, WILL, the bloods have got Bob Fletcher, the bushranger, this time, and unless you can stow me away in your cart I'm done for," they pass."

"How can I give you shelter in the cabin, when they know if the police come they will not search it?"

"I'll sit here in your doorway and prepare to give the officers a warm reception," replied the outlaw as he blew himself from the back of his jaded steed, and drawing his revolvers seated himself near the entrance to the cabin and awaited the arrival of the ticket-of-leave man, William Stewart.

"No, no," exclaimed the latter; "you shall commit no murder on these premises. Look, you are armed, and may take by force what I rather would keep from you."

"What do you mean, Will?" asked the robber quickly.

"I mean," replied the other, thoughtfully, "that Black Duke, the fleetest horse between sea coast and Hell's Gate, is feeding in the shed back of the hut. Your weapons are loaded, you are a desperate man, and, mark me, I prevent you if you see fit to take the animal!"

"By heavens, Will, I understand you," exclaimed the bushranger, as he grasped the hand of the ticket-of-leave man; "and believe me, the time will come when you will have occasion to thank God that you extended a hand to help," and the outlaw dashed the reveles of his spurs into the horse's side and rode rapidly away.

Scarcely had the hoof-beat of Black Duke died away than a cloud of dust arose from the direction of the metropolis, out of which soon appeared a company of mounted police. Dashing up to the hut the leader called:

"Ah, Stewart, where is that rascal, Fletcher? Important, I say; for there is his horse that we have chased these ten miles."

"Yes, pleasant, that is the bushranger's horse, but the man has gone."

"Which way? Where? How?"

"He forced the Duke from his section and rode away on his back, sir."

"That!" exclaimed the officer; "did the villain steal your horse?" Why did you not shoot him dead?"

"Because I was unarmed."

"A likely story," returned the lieutenant, angrily. "But we must go after him. Here, you have insulted me, and mind that you do not let the ticket-of-leave man out of your sight. And you," continued the chief of police, "you think yourself lucky if you do not see the inside of the hulks again for this piece of work."

The lieutenant was destined, however, to be unsuccessful, and returned to the sheep-herder's hut empty-handed.

"If I did not think that you were a square man, Stewart," he remarked, as he threw himself from his horse, "I should suspect it my duty to take you back to Melbourne."

"Lieutenant," answered Stewart, "I can readily see why it is my conduct looks strange to you; but if you yourself were forced to live here alone in these wilds, you would think twice before you made a mortal enemy of a bushranger."

"Well, well, perhaps I should," replied the officer; "but get us something to eat and we'll say no more about it."

Some six months after the escape of Bob Fletcher we were born again, but this time he is surrounded by a dozen or more members of his former band. Yet all the items which are noted by the camp-fire do not belong to robbery; two, at least, are jealous, and one is exceedingly lovely. The latter is seated side by side on a trunk, while about them are scattered shoes and stockings, with their contents of wearing apparel and toilet articles.

Near them, lying on the ground, are the two men whom we were born again, but this time he is surrounded by a dozen or more members of his former band. Yet all the items which are noted by the camp-fire do not belong to robbery; two, at least, are jealous, and one is exceedingly lovely. The latter is seated side by side on a trunk, while about them are scattered shoes and stockings, with their contents of wearing apparel and toilet articles.

Near them, lying on the ground, are the two men whom we were born again.

"Ladies," began Fletcher, as he approached the two women, "I am sorry to trouble you, but I must take a look into the trunk."

"Oh, sir," answered the younger of the two, "it does contain a lawyer; a treasure of countless value, not only to your poor, but also to the one for whose life has, alas, been all too sad."

The maiden took from her neck a golden chain, to which was suspended a key, and handed both to the bandit.

As the top were a few articles of feminine clothing, which the bushranger removed with somewhat more delicacy than might have been expected in one of his stamp.

Suddenly he started, rose almost to his feet, then with a quick, hurried look from his attendant's grasp, while he exclaimed in a hoarse voice:

"Go follow your comrades and tell them to stop all further search for our protection," he who disobeys dies by my hand. Go!"

Then turning to his two frightened captives who stood near, the outlaw continued:

"Women, come hither and tell me whose likeness is that," and the bandit pointed to a large photograph of a fine-looking youngman.

"It is the picture of him whom you are this night to despoil of his deserved treasure, proof of the innocence of a crime of which he was charged, but which he labored three many years."

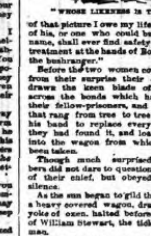
"The same, I say!" exclaimed the bushranger.

"It is written in his own hand on the back of the picture."

As the robber turned the outlaw he read: "Yours, with unchanging love, William Stewart."

For a moment the outlaw remained silent, gazing at the signature, then he returned the likeness to its place in the trunk, and to his disguise he said in a voice hearty with emotion:

"Ladies, I beg you will forgive me for the heartaches you have received from me and my band. To the original



"WHOSE LIKENESS IS THAT?"

of that picture I owe my life. A friend of his, or one who could best speak his name, shall ever find safety and kindly treatment at the hands of Bob Fletcher, the bushranger."

Before the fair women could recover from their surprise their captor had drawn the keen blade of his knife across the bonds which had secured their fellow-prisoners, and in a voice that rang from time to time in ordered his band to replace every article as they had found it, and load all again into the wagon from which they had been taken.

Though much surprised, the robbers did not dare to question the order of their chief, but obeyed in sullen silence.

As the sun began to gild the tree tops a heavy covered wagon, drawn by two yoke of oxen, halted before the cabin of William Stewart, the ticket-of-leave man.

The sturdy driver was just coiling up the long lash of his whip when he was joined by those who were traveling in his company, two ladies and three men. One of the latter was mounted on a horse whose glossy hair was black as midnight. As the elder drew rein he called in a cheery voice:

"Oh, Will Stewart! Come, I've brought you back the Duke that you so kindly loaned me some months since."

While the outlaw was speaking he had dismounted and assisted one of the ladies to do likewise. It was the younger and handsomer of the two, and as her delicate foot touched the ground she raised her veil, and turning said in a low voice:

"William! have you forgotten me?"

For a moment the ex-convict and the brave girl stood, lost to all the world, when their bliss was broken in upon by heavy hoof-beats hurrying toward them. Looking up the party descried a body of police.

"Ah, Will, you see," coolly remarked Fletcher, "you see they are after me."

"But there is the Duke, mount Mount him and escape," said Stewart.

"No, no, my friend," exclaimed the bushranger. "It must come sooner or later. I will meet my fate like a man."

And drawing his weapons from his belt he dropped them to the ground. Then folding his arms across his chest he walked forward to meet the officers.

It was a singular group that breakfasted that morning at the hut of the ticket-of-leave man, for during his men to secure their prisoner, the lieutenant hurried toward the sheep-herder, exclaiming gayly:

"Good news, friend Stewart, good news! We have just received word from Melbourne that you were innocent of the crime for which you were transported."

"Ah, lieutenant, you are a tardy bearer of such news. This lady has enlightened you, and captured a lawless ranger into the bargain."—Boston Globe.

A Woman's Heart.

Myers—Do you think Angie loves me? Tomson—Well, I'll tell you how you can find out. You go across the room and begin to flirt with Miss Purple-blom. If Angie gets mad and looks daggers at you, you might as well hang up your saddle-bags all on the surface; but if she appears as calm as a June morning and smiles like an angel, her heart is yours. Try it and I'll watch.—Life.

A New Feature.

Summer Boarder—How is this? You advertised that your place contained the most novel attraction in the country. You have nothing here but a grove of trees—nothing but charred stumps.

Landlord Grabbem—Yes, sir—yes, sir—most novel attraction ever offered. Here's where the great forest fire was.—Good News.

New the Fashion Plate.

Mother—I am sure that if your husband saw that beautiful fashion plate that came with the last magazine he would get you one of those charming costumes right off.

Daughter—He did—see—it.

"Did he? What did he say?"

"He said 'What lovely faces!'"—N. Y. Weekly.

A Total Loss.

Hotel Clerk—You know the artist that was in 640 and killed himself. I'm afraid we shall have to charge up his bill to profit and loss.

Proprietor—Why, didn't he leave a lot of pictures?

Hotel Clerk—Yes; but they were not framed.—Judge.

A Philanthropist in Boston.

Mrs. Beacon Streete—Had we better invite the Finsons? Mr. Finson's father was in trade, you know.

Miss Minerva—But trade of a most refined character, you know. He dealt in nothing but spectacles.—Indianapolis Journal.

Taking It Literally.

Garson—Take effect?

Mr. Jaggers—What's that?

Garson—Ze regulaire course dinner.

Mr. Jaggers—Well, I want nothin' course. I'm in York for a time, and I want the finest you got.—Judge.

Not to Be Trusted.

Wife—I met an angel for Dr. Killman. You said some one recommended him highly.

Sick Husband—I don't want him, dearest. The man who recommended him is an undertaker.—Jury.

Just in His Line.

"Say, 'Rastus, what's this I hear about your wantin' t' be nominated for the legislature. What you goin' t' do of you get there?"

"Oh 'pointed on one dem w'ite washin' committees."—Puck.

It All Depends.

Rowse de Rood—I thought Miss Upham-Upham was very particular. I should think you would wear a dress suit to call on her.

Upton Downe—You wouldn't if you saw the suit.—Puck.

Very Dressy.

Minks—This bank building doesn't seem at all cold, and yet most of the stone was quarried here.

Jinks—Good many drafts here, you know.—Good News.

"Use name, I say!" sis named" exclaimed the bushranger.

Economical.

Mrs. Hicks—My husband was awfully close this morning, but I'll get even with him.

Mrs. Dix—How?

Mrs. Hicks—I'll put a mustard plaster on him to-night.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Sad Fellow.

Bankrupt (to his wife)—Well, it's no use! I'm ruined.

His Wife—Is it as bad as that?

"Yes; all is gone but honor, and there isn't much of that left."—Puck.

ELLA DIETZ CLYMER.

Actress, Poet and Advocate of Woman's Privileges.

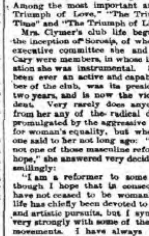
A Lady Who Attracts Considerable Attention—Her Personality and Popularity—The Opinions of Others—Her Views on the Advanced Thinker.

In the ranks of advanced woman thinkers and reformers, there is no person more brilliant, more typical, and more apt type of the popular woman of the day than that of Ella Dietz Clymer—actress, poet, philanthropist, advocate of woman's privileges and rights, and withal a womanly woman in dress and deportment.

In appearance, says the New York Sun, Mrs. Clymer has a beauty which is picturesque quaintness of attire enhances. Wonderfully expressive brown eyes look out from beneath a low brow, on which fair wavy hair rests lightly. In the soft, dull lavender and gray gowns she affects, with the silver chatelaine at the waist and lace at the wrists, she looks as if she might have stepped from some antique picture.

In personality she has the dignity and graciousness of the *grande dame* of the old régime. There is nothing masculine or aggressive, never raising the tone of the clear voice that rings through the shrill chatter of women's gatherings, she forms a happy contrast to the *poseuse*, dictatorial type so prevalent among the leaders of the woman movement. She is said to be the best parliamentarian of any woman, and could have seen her marshaling the excited factions of Somali in array understand the rules governed her actions.

One of the secrets of Mrs. Clymer's success as a reformer is perhaps that, unlike her predecessors, she does not affect the brusqueness of masculinity demanding consideration and attention, but rather, with that subtle feminine sense of woman, appeals most potently to her hearers. Her first efforts in this direction were devoted to the uplifting of the dramatic profession, which she envisaged with serious mind deficiency of constitution prevented her from fulfilling its exactions. According to her theories the stage should be subsidized by the government and made available to the masses, to whom it must stand



ELLA DIETZ CLYMER.

in the relation of teacher of ethics rather than as an amusement, and the calling of the actor should be considered as second to that of the priest. Religion should espouse the cause of the stage, and the actor should be consulted in the salvation of the people from intemperance and vice. Of course women could have dreamed anything so poetical. As Pauline, Rosalind, Juliet and Portia recite she was accustomed in her poetical and imaginative characterizations, and when failing strength made acting impossible she began to turn attention to writing. Her books were all published in London during her residence abroad, and are not as well known here as among English critics. Among the most important are "The Triumph of Love," "The Triumph of Time" and "The Triumph of Life."

Mrs. Clymer's club life began with the inception of Sorosis, of whose first executive committee she and Phoebe Cary were members, the same incorporation she was instrumental. She has been ever an active and capable member of the club, was its president for two years, and is now the vice president. Very rarely does anyone hear from her any of the radical doctrines promulgated by the aggressive agitators for woman's equality, but when some one said to her she had left the "Cause" not one of those masculine reformers, I hope," she answered very decidedly but intelligibly:

"I am a reformer to some extent, though I hope that the consequences have not ceased to be womanly. My life has chiefly been devoted to literary and artistic pursuits, but I am in close sympathy with some of the reform movements. I have always believed since I have been old enough to think that woman should take her share of responsibility in helping govern her country, and I think woman's broader sphere of usefulness to-day is the result of the agitation caused by the noble pioneer women who claimed the right of every woman to help frame the laws under which she lives. I cannot see how this country can ever attain the standard which our forefathers raised up for us unless woman's influence shall be brought to bear in some way upon the political life of the nation. I am not a believer in the 'new woman' as my own, woman needs to be recognized as part of the organized force in political life. My temperament being artistic, my active energies have been expended in the direction of art and literature; but I love my country, and will not be think of many problems that are to-day affecting its welfare, and I hold decided opinions as to most of them."

A Curious Calculation.

One concern at Waterville, Me., made 18,000,000 yards of cotton goods last year, and a Maine newspaper figures that the cloth would make a tent that would cover every man, woman and child the people of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts comfortably and still make a tent for each family in the center. In that ring the 54,000 horses of Maine could be exhibited at one time without crowding.

How It Happened.

Penscratch—I had two jokes in the Howler this week.

Friend—You needn't think anyone read them!

"There's where you are wrong; everybody read them. The printer put them in upside down."—Jury.

A Blessed Hope.

He (affianced to the widow)—How embarrassing it must be when we die, to meet your first husband!

The Widow—Possibly, my dear, you and the assisted dead will abide in different regions. That is my hope.—Munsey's Weekly.

The Old Habit Clung.

"Chollie can't get over his old dry goods habits now that he's in real estate."

"What has he done now?"

"Sold a man a house the other day and asked him if he wanted it sent."—Judge.

Ill-Equipped.

Mrs. Hicks—My husband was awfully close this morning, but I'll get even with him.

Mrs. Dix—How?

Mrs. Hicks—I'll put a mustard plaster on him to-night.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Sad Fellow.

Bankrupt (to his wife)—Well, it's no use! I'm ruined.

His Wife—Is it as bad as that?

"Yes; all is gone but honor, and there isn't much of that left."—Puck.

ABOUT CAMPING OUT.

How It Is Done and How It Ought to Be Done.

The Fat Man's Idea of Camp Comfort—Too Much Bromo—Hints of Camp Cookery—Test Life as a Medicine—Weapons in Camp.

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"Yes," said the fat man at about eleven p. m., when the fire and the flickering shadows in the dark depths of the woods set fantasy and the sense of the grotesque to work, "camping is as communicative as no other influence can. "Yes, this is a very comfortable camp indeed, but it isn't as comfortable as my ideal camp would be, by a long chalk."

"Tell us about your ideal camp, Frank," said a sleepy voice near the fire.

"Well," said Frank, with all a fat man's deliberation, "in the first place the tent would be very large, much larger than this for instance. Any pleasant place would do to pitch it in, near to a good grocery the better. It would have mattresses of corn husks, back is sore now from lying on the ground last night."

"That's because you were too lazy to pick enough hemlock boughs," I said.

"My ideal camp," went on the fat man, paying no heed to the interruption, "would have a piano—"

"A piano!"

"A piano and a hammock, or two or three hammocks, if necessary. Then there would be a telephone to communicate with the grocery and the office—"

"And the brewery," I interrupted again.

"And the rest of the world. I would take my wife and babies into camp with me, and I'd have a camp cook of never more or go back to town until cold weather."

That was many years ago, but I don't believe the fat man has ever yet attained his ideal. Indeed, when he finally got a wife and baby he gave up camping altogether, which shows how wrong it is to exploit by one man in this life. More recently I saw at the canoe exhibition in New York city a little collection labeled "A Veteran's Camp Outfit," which consisted of a tiny cance, a blanket, a saddle and a sheath knife. This shows how ideals will differ.

Of course, circumstances alter cases. If the camper wants to stay in one place and rest and grow fat, he can convey to that spot considerable luggage and keep it there. I do not see the possibility, if not the desirability, of that. But if one would taste the joys of an ever-changing experience, camping in a different spot every night, he must go light loads. I have learned from a good bit of country with two or three companions, carrying my share of the camp outfit on my back, and enjoyed it immensely. A few pounds additional weight would change enjoyment into disgust. Better take this to mean that a highway of some river, load one's few belongings in a light boat and set out on a grand, strange adventures. Who knows where we shall camp to-morrow night, and who cares?

Young fellows bragging it really do not need a tent at all. I have spent some portions of more than one rainy day and night in boat drawn up on shore and tipped over, the edge to leeward propped up on a stick; and when the night is fair how could one ask a better bed than the bottom of his boat, with the star-dotted coverlid of the sky over him?

An adequate outfit for any camping scheme with reign of surprises is to include a tent, which may be made of very light cloth. Steven's tent, which he carried across Dakota on his bicycle-circling bicycle, was made of waterproof cloth and weighed only a few ounces. There should be camping with a water tight box, a frying pan and a pail to boil coffee. A set of two or three pails of slightly differing sizes, in which will "nest" into each other, is very convenient. A jackknife is a necessity; a fork a forgivable luxury; a forked twig cut from a tree will usually answer. The blankets need be large and well woven, but not necessarily heavy. Old-fashioned Indian "pollo" blankets are the best. I have used one which I filled up to make one side of an improvised tent, and which formed a heavy duty rain. To guard against dampness all such a time the foot should, of course, be pitched upon a slight rise of ground.

The camp cook proposes enormous hunger. A fish or game in season may be a standby, but on a long cruise some supplies must be carried. These contain nowadays almost all that is needed. I have seen a Boston professor dancing frantically about with a can of baked beans in one hand and a can of brown bread in the other and recollect simply insisting that there was no more need of women. All the same, women well in camp as men, having proportionately received notions and a general dislike to the wholesome amount of dirt, saliva and germs to be met with everywhere, and then they always have pins and needles.

Some campers never bother with flour, but carry with them an immense amount of hardtack and pick berries for dietetic variety. Flour prepared so as to be self-raising is handy enough to have in the tent. Used in combination with the berries it contains the promise and potency of a pie cake. If there is a cow anywhere about which can be milked in an absent-minded moment, bread and milk make a practical combination; and as cows feed on the farthest fringe of civilization and browse in the edges of the wilderness they become occasionally attainable that might be supposed. A great variety of viands may be prepared in the frying pan, but almost any kind of meat, usually fried with any kind of meal, is very tasty, is much better broiled before the fire on a forked stick. There is no objection to carrying for the purpose a little gridiron; it does not weigh much. Tin cups for drinking should have handles.

Patent telescoping cups are often recommended, but if the gentle reader ever tries to drink hot coffee out of one and first burns his fingers and next allows the thing to collapse and spill the coffee over his knee he will appreciate the force of the suggestion that they be severely let alone.

Coffee is the camper's breakfast stanchy. Soaked, although this beverage is, of course, utterly unjustifiable under ordinary conditions, it seems to make itself fit for the camp life, and except for the confirmed tea topers. Anything with alcohol in it may be taken if desired, but should always be carefully poured out upon the ground, not in the river. It might kill the fish.

And, anyway, all alcohol! I knew a very brave and good man once who was going camping—and intrusted to a favorite assistant the responsibility of ordering the provisions. Next morning, a few hours before the start, the grocer came him up on the telephone.

"Hello! Hello!" he said; "got stray there, Central, you fool! Hello, Jones! Is that grocery order of yours all right?"

"Yes," came back Jones' voice through the hurrying and buzzing of the 'phone. "It's all right."

"But," said the grocer, "aren't you afraid you've got down too much beer for a camping party? I looked about the store a number of persons were within earshot—"too much—ah—breath," you know; too much breath!"

"No," said Jones; "that's all right; we've lots of it, and—"

And when the big order of goods you supposed in camp beneath there was an enormous wicker-guarded demijohn of whisky and no bread at all, which shows that even righteous campers are not proof against the machinations of the ungodly.

The end of summer and early fall is the great camping-out time all over the states. Whether a person is in Maine or the Adirondacks or among the Minnesota lakes or in the Rocky mountains the last days of August are also bad camping weather. The days are still warm enough for loafing, the nights sufficiently cool to make sleep perfect and blankets a luxury. Earlier in the season the mosquitoes will be making one up at four a. m., which makes our days too long in the land. Earlier than this, too, there will be found in most places some few or many inquisitive mosquitoes or others of their kind to furnish the summer music. Until after the autumnal equinox, the tent should face the west, so as to admit the evening and shut out the morning light.

I believe it to be a fact that no properly constituted person ever caught cold by sleeping in a tent in ordinary summer weather. I have seen invalids in the last stages of consumption carried into the pine woods almost on their beds as a last resort. Sometimes they died—they would die anyhow, but in any case—often they dwarfed the miraculous by getting well. It is a specific for nervous disorders, nervousness, worry, anxiety, lung trouble, hay fever. Henry Ward Beecher went into the heart of the White mountains for a time, and came nearly every summer in order to breathe without pain.

The camping out habit is purely *American as nearly as I can make out.* People are said to do it on the Thames between Oxford and London, but I have looked for tents all the way and seen only two. American or not, it is a good thing, and ought to be taught in order to grow with the growth of the nation as a corrective of their unnatural conditions.

OWEN LANGDON.

An Ignoramus.

Mr. Blinkers—I understand, sir, that you have a daughter who is engaged, and I feel that on account of my daughter's youth their contemplated marriage should be suspended.

Mr. Levelhead—What? My son talking about marrying? Why, he's a mere infant. Just graduated from Yetorah's Camp Outfit," which consisted of a tiny cance, a blanket, a saddle and a sheath knife. This shows how ideals will differ.

Of course, circumstances alter cases. If the camper wants to stay in one place and rest and grow fat, he can convey to that spot considerable luggage and keep it there. I do not see the possibility, if not the desirability, of that. But if one would taste the joys of an ever-changing experience, camping in a different spot every night, he must go light loads. I have learned from a good bit of country with two or three companions, carrying my share of the camp outfit on my back, and enjoyed it immensely. A few pounds additional weight would change enjoyment into disgust. Better take this to mean that a highway of some river, load one's few belongings in a light boat and set out on a grand, strange adventures. Who knows where we shall camp to-morrow night, and who cares?

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The Constitutional

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

VICIOUS LEGISLATION.

All laws enacted for the special emolument of private interests at the public expense are deceitful of honest principle and flagrantly unjust in their effects.

It matters not under what captivating garb such laws are paraded with trumpet flourish, deceptive marks them for its curse, and the people, with the exception of mercenary favorites, must consequently suffer.

No amount of political sophistry can thrust aside the stubborn fact that taxation is necessarily burdensome, and to be just it must have justifiable cause for exaction, and bleed through equity with its collection, falling like the rain upon all interests alike.

That is the only sound doctrine.

Anyhow, we care not what its title, founded other than upon equal and exact justice is alien to popular rights, and cannot to be accepted from if the statute book.

A prominent example of such vicious legislation is that prescribed by the N. Y. World:

THE TIN PLATE TAX.

The assertion that tin plate cannot be manufactured in this country is probably true, though it is not yet demonstrated in a commercial sense. It is, however, true that the American manufacturer can put steel cannot off and to sell the steel basis of a tin plate for as little as the tinned articles themselves can be produced in Wales. It is altogether probable that this task in aid of the speaking of tin plate will find a home market, not for farm products as Protectionists promise, but for steel-sheet makers who have always had abundant protection.

What is the tax mean? A large part of the peach crop is canned. At present and for some years to come the tin-plate of which the cans are made must be imported. Before July 1st of the present year each imported tin plate was taxed 1 cent; now it is taxed 2 2 10 cents. If peaches are worth to the farmer who does his own canning half a cent each, whether he has yet paid fifty peaches, or their equivalent in tax, he will this year pay 110. At this enormous tax a reason to keep up the price of sheet steel and not at all for the public welfare, as that while tin-plate may be eventually produced in this country, it will be at a great cost to people, who will never make out of it one cent of profit but who this year, it is estimated, will pay nearly $10,000,000, chiefly in aid of the steel makers.

THE COAL BARONS AND THEIR TRUST.

A Correspondent Reiterates the Charges of Their Bad Treatment All Around.

To the EDITOR OF THE CONSTITUTION: The Plainfield correspondent to the New York Times represents our local combination as righteously indignant, that any outside combination should dare to come in and compete with them in supplying coal to the dwellers in this wicked city—still more, that one "not to the manor born."

That a stranger in a strange city should actually dare to sell by half a cent per competition, wrest from this King the ripe plum of supplying our School Board with all their coal at a saving of $1,000 to the already over-burdened tax-payers!

What an outrage!—and has not the "Coal Trust" or combine a right to be indignant, especially as No. 1 was, only last year, by arrangement, secured "the plum", and now No. 2 and all behind him are out in the cold. Indignation is not the word! For has not the "Coal Trust" a first mortgage on the city and all the inhabitants thereof? Are there not a dozenor so in "the Trust", and where are the rest to "go round" unless they shall pay tribute? Again—it is actually claimed—that the Lehigh Valley Company are charging their coal to the road of the Old Lehigh at South Plainfield at prices which, with a drayage of 2 to 3 miles, can be laid down in our city at from 60 to 80 cents a ton less than the ordinary retail price here of our dealers, vide the school contract. What another outrage! and now the only relief from this new competition is an injunction or boycott against the Lehigh railroad company prohibiting them from transporting any coal seeking a market here.

For what is the use of a "Trust" that does not protect?

M.

NEW HOMES AT NETHERWOOD.

The Land Between Front Street and the Station to be Developed.

An important sale of considerable property at Netherwood also just been consummated through the agency of J. T. Vall. It consists of that tract of land extending from Leland avenue to Johnston avenue and from Midway avenue to North, being the 19 acres immediately in front of the railway station, on the north side of the tracks. The land will at once be cut up into building lots, which will variously front on Leland, Netherwood, Johnston, Jackson, North and Midway avenues. The locality will be immediately built up into a handsome suburban town. The nominal purchaser is Wm. H. Moffett, of Brooklyn, but it is understood that he is acting for settlement purposes, and whose ultimate plan is to build up the entire section from the station to Front street.

An Old Robbery Recalled.

About four years ago a country postoffice at Round Brook was robbed, and it was believed that one of the thieves, named "Winky" Conover, was drowned in the Raritan while trying to swim it. Some months later the legs of a man were found in the Raritan at the Five Mile Lock. An inquest was held on the legs and they were declared to be those of "Winky" Conover and so buried. Last Saturday constable John Long, of New Brunswick, who at Cedry Island and came across a man there who said he was one of the party who robbed the Round Brook postoffice, and that his partner was not drowned at that time at all, but escaped afterward. Constable Long says the man now mentioned "Winky" Conover in connection with the robbery. The reason he did not arrest the man is because the confession was made outside of his county and State, and he felt very doubtful about getting the Coney Island authorities to hold the man for him.

The Water-Works Problem in the Borough.

The borough of North Plainfield is to be afflicted with a water-works problem similar to that which has caused so much turmoil in Plainfield. J. M. Low has already applied for a franchise to construct and operate works, and at the coming meeting of the Board of Water and Light Water Supply people will announce their intention of laying pipes to supply borough households. The entire matter will be referred, for a time, to the appropriate committee, to wrestle with.

John have you seen that woman lately? John, in embarrassed? What woman? That woman playing organs for Hymen's Wives. Oh, yes; I've seen her often enough and read about it; the wives are bound by chemistry to be the best in the world. The Boards of Health in large cities said "Let the wives of the police alone and their men where wives are needed."

AT REST WITH HIS FATHERS.

Impressive Funeral services Over the Remains of T. A. Tredaway.

Five minutes after the midday hour, Tuesday, the big organ in old Trinity church, New York, began in slow measure the first notes of a funeral anthem. From the left of the church 1 a procession moved slowly down the aisle to the rear of the church. The folding doors leading to the little reception-room for the dead opened, and four young men came out bearing a coffin.

The deep tones of the organ were stilled. With measured pace the minister led the way up the aisle, reading aloud the first passages of the Episcopal burial service. The pall-bearers followed. From out the rear pews deeply-veiled women and cauliflowered men joined in the procession to the chancel. The black coffin was placed in front of the railing, and the minister ceased his reading. Again the deep-toned organ inflated. Catching the funeral strain, six white-surpliced boys raised their voices in an anthem for the dead.

There was a long pomp, no parade, in this midday funeral at old Trinity Tuesday. Only a few mourners; only a few sweet white flowers on the coffin. So Thomas A. Tredaway was buried was that of a man whose ancestors had been as notable years ago as old Trinity itself.

Immediately back of the brown-stone monument to Capt. James Lawrence an old gray stone had been moved away and an opening left for the coffin. On the Lawrence monument this phrase catches the eye: "His bravery in action was equaled only by his modesty in triumph." On the stone moved away from the opening of the vault was inscribed VanZandt." Theodosius Avery VanZandt, b. 1st—fifth of his line, was soon to rest with his forefathers.

In the north street were Theodosius Van Zandt, who died last Sunday at his home in this city. He was sixty-seven years old. Only last May he celebrated with a large party the golden reception of Mr. Van Zandt's eldest son, Edward. The family now consists of Mrs. Dudlon, of Plainfield, a daughter by Mrs. Van Zandt's first wife; Mrs. H. L. Montague, of Orange, another daughter; Ernest, a son; and the unmarried daughters, Lulu, Elsie, Jennie and Gracie.

The vault now s'eut to be filled has been the last resting place of the Van Zandts since the old Knick rbocker days. It is in the south of the lower entrance to the church. It is the only vault besides that of David Coulant and L. Clarson within the iron railing that divides the southern graveyard from the little stone-flagged piazza leading to the church doors.

The people who attended the funeral Tuesday were many. Many all the churches and neighboring towns. Thaddeus Van Zandt had lived in Plainfield since boyhood. His father, William VanZandt, was born in New York and left a large comfortable fortune. The property, consisting of real estate, was situated chiefly in Brooklyn and Staten Island.

The funeral services Tuesday were conducted by the Rev. Dr. E. M. Rodman, who had been the dead man's pastor. The family vault, inside which the pall-bearers, and in consequence the body was not placed in it Tuesday. The body will be kept in the church a day or two until the vault is made ready. The last niche in it will then be filled, and old Trinity churchyard will receive no more of the Van Zandts.

KILLED BY THE HEAT.

William Allen Falls Victim to a Sunstroke.

William Allen, of 154 Somerset street, was helping the family of Henry Rupert move to the new house in the borough, on Tuesday afternoon, when he felt himself being overcome by the heat, and went into the shade of Eugene Hoerster's barn to lie down and recover. He rapidly grew worse, however, and a physician was sent for. Dr. Carman did all in his power for the sufferer, but in two hours Allen was dead, and his body was removed to the home of his father, John Allen.

The deceased was about thirty years of age. Some time ago his wife was killed by falling down the stone steps of a cellar and cutting open her head against the fragments of an earthen vessel she had been carrying.

William Allen was the joint possessor, with his sister Ella and his brother Ivenson, of a large tract of land on which the Crescent League ball grounds are situated, besides property in New York city, in which, it is said, he has squeshed to them by their grandparents.

Four Defeats, So Far.

The record of the games between Plainfield and Somerville is:

1896.
Sept. 12—Somerville, 2; Plainfield, 1.
Sept. 26—Somerville, 7; Plainfield, 6.
Oct. 4—Somerville, 6; Plainfield, 6.
1895.
June 13—Somerville, 11; Plainfield, 2.
July 25—Somerville, 10; Plainfield, 2.
August 1—Somerville, 6; Plainfield, 7.

An Alarm of Fire in the Borough.

North Plainfield had an alarm of fire Tuesday night. Warren Engine bell was rung furiously at about 9:30, and the department promptly responded. Their services, however, were not needed. A curtain in the house adjoining the electric light work, on Race street, had caught fire, but people in the house put it out before the flames from spreading. The house was occupied by a colored family.

More Errors Than Assists.

The "White Caps" defeated the Pond Machine company's "Juniors", Saturday afternoon 8, in a rather poor game of ball, the score of 21 to 13. It was generally on the victor's grounds, Madison avenue beyond Ninth street.

The game was best for the Juniors before the rain, but after it they were outfield. In fact both sides played a very yellow fielding game, but the Juniors were the worst offenders. The losers made a grand rally at the bat in the ninth inning, and added nine runs to their score, but it was too late.

The pitching honors fell for the White Caps, and Hickey for the Juniors, deserve mention. Simmonds and Cathcart led in the batting. Many of the fanners present in the land darkness, and a bonfire and kerosene street-lamps have caused to fill and light them. The burglars and chicken-thieves are taking advantage of the circumstance.

Another Council of Reclusion Who Are Not Reclusive.

William G. Holben Council, No. 55, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, was instituted Monday evening at Dunellen, with fifty-seven charter members. A large number were present from neighboring councils along the line of the Central railway.

William G. Holben Council, of Newark, was also well represented and assisted in organizing the new council. The following officers were installed for the ensuing quarter:

Junior Past Councilor—Howard Bird.
Councilor—P. M. Long.
Vice Councilor—John Lowrie.
Warden—P. Herrick.
Conductor—Stephen Taylor.
Sentinels—A. Herrick and John Kinney.
Trustees—Allen Dunham, Frank Covey and Ed. Bennett.

After the installation the newly made officers took charge of their respective positions, and finished up the work for the evening. Not the least important among the order of closing exercises was a bountiful collation, served by the ladies of the Reclusion Auxiliary. An enjoyable time was had by the members of the council and the company adjourned with many a hand shake and wishing much success to the new Reclusion.

ODE TO THE LOST CAUSE. IN WESTFIELD.

(For The Press.)

Many hold a sacred memory
It seems to grief and sorrow,
It pined in puny life away,
A blank for the morrow.

And when it was beyond a doubt,
The borough's soul is gone,
It said, "Dear friends, I will put
My death off till September."

"Because the Jubilee will be away."
The people need bespeaking,
A new excitement shall be had—
Suppose all this was shamming!

But when September comes, alas!
And fear disturbs its rest,
That blatin' lamb I fear will prove
No good for west or sunrise.

Deep in a hole—an ugly hole,
O'ercome with grief and sorrow,
That lamb, poor lamb, was blatin' bomb.
Will find its only home.

A PROFESSIONAL PLAYER BEAT THEM.

But the St. George Cricketers of Plainfield Played a Game to be Proud of.

The St. George's Cricket Club, of this city, played a strong game Saturday against the Cosmopolitans of New York on the grounds of the latter at Clifton, S. I. The Cosmopolitans put their regular league team, including their professional at the head of it, in the field to play in league games—against the St. George's.

Notwithstanding all the handicap the Plainfield men made a good stand. A sticky batting pitch and the ball of 14 runs Hendry taking 4 wickets and Stansfield 2.

Then Capt. Jack up, coupled up with the professional McCarthy, and between them saved the game for the Cosmopolitans. Ardern and Stansfield took the bowling honors on the side of the St. George's. The full score:

ST. GEORGE'S.

F. Wharton, c. Covey, b. Flannery	4
Stansfield, run out	0
J. Ogden, b. Myers	1
J. Ardern, b. Myers	18
Hendry, c. Flannery, b. Myers	4
F. Lewis, c. Jackson, b. Myers	0
W. Hartley, b. Covey	0
R. J. Neal, b. Myers	0
J. P. Thompson, c. and b. Myers	3
J. E. Schofield, c. Flannery, b. Covey	2
T. M. Reed, not out	0
Extras	3
	51

COSMOPOLITANS.

E. Walker, b. Hendry	0
H. Hedley, c. and b. Stansfield	0
J. Covey, b. Hendry	1
Col. W. A. Jebb, b. Hendry	1
W. Cooke, c. Neal, b. Stansfield	1
Jerome Flannery, c. Ogden, b. Hendry	3
M. McCarthy, b. Ardern	46
W. H. Jackson, b. Hendry	0
W. G. Hedley, c. and b. Wharton's	0
G. H. Cooper, b. Hendry	0
D. G. Scott-Brown, not out	0
Extras	7
	59

NEWS OF THE NETHERWOOD.

A Belle Who Takes Another—Mr. Whitney's Remarkable Watch—A Barrier Beauty Who Confesses an Ideal—The Return of a Popular Family—Other Gossip of the Hotel.

If The Press dared it would like to mention a certain young gentleman of Netherwood by name, and tell him that his fiancee this morning drank two orange-phosphates in succession. This would be a warning to him never to ask her to "have a baby-ride"—whether it was an ice, a bird, or a small bottle.

One of the features of the season is a ten-thousand-dollar watch belonging to one of the guests. It is on exhibition every evening and all day Sundays after 10 o'clock a. m. It is claimed by its owner to be the most magnificent watch on earth. A Jersey City banker said it would be offered in trade for a safety bicycle, as its owner had been advised to ride a machine and reduce his obesity. The rumor is denied.

Mrs. Fred Van Zandt need yield to none among the young married women. She is very pretty, with a delightful figure, and very graceful. In every movement, no t winning in speech, and gowned to perfection. In pure white from throat to toe, the other evening, she was the observed of all observers at the subject of women's envy. No wonder she was imprisoned in a far corner of the porch all the evening with her husband on guard.

Among the latest arrivals at the hotel are Major and Mrs. T. H. Cullen and daughters. They are regular guests of the Netherwood each season, and favorites with all. The welcome accorded them upon their return was flatterly and sincere. Miss Hattie Cullen has a young up to be a very pretty and fascinating woman.

Of all the pretty belles and lassies of the hotel, none attracts as much attention and admiration as Miss Bonner, daughter of Col. and Mrs. William McMichael. It seems as if it had stepped out of a brilliantly colored picture.

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Dunellen until in Darkness.

The electric lights of Dunellen burned but one night. Since then the borough has been in the land darkness, and lamp and kerosene street-lamps have ceased to fill and light them. The burglars and chicken-thieves are taking advantage of the circumstance.

OBITUARY.

Jennie Clarkson.

(From The Christian Inquirer.)

On June 27, at the age of twenty-seven, after a most painful illness of fifteen weeks, she passed to the brighter June of eternal joy, Miss Geoffrey was the wife of Sheldon Geoffrey, and the daughter of William B. Clarkson, for many years a resident of Plainfield, N. J., and widely known as a merchant in this city. In the beautiful Plainfield home nearly all the years of our dear one were passed. Here she was reared with every advantage for intellectual and spiritual culture. What ever wealth and affection could do for her was done. Endowed with a buoyant temperament and a cheerful disposition she was the center of social life. Music, painting and languages were her delight and she was always ambitious for high attainments in these. Her travels abroad afforded her opportunities for observation and the gathering of useful information. Her reading was confined to our purest and best literature. Her active spare apartments at the Sherwood showed the delicacy and refinement of her tastes. Here was a nature that attracted others, and inspired confidence. She was a friend to friends, and too noble to make enemies. It one of the highest triumphs of this life is quiet submission to God's will then our dear one was rich indeed. For the severest sufferings were beyond all language to describe and yet was never one syllable of murmur heard, but there was a resignation, a patience, a faith that equal to her daily duties. It is not possible to define the beauty of a true life or the charm of such a character as hers. The outline of the sketch was attractive in form, was intellectually bright—was winning in manner—these qualities will be remembered. But the transcendent beauty, the strength of soul, the highest reach of character were seen in the quiet, uncomplaining sufferer, in the heroism displayed in the daily struggle. Special grace was given in the repeated, piteous moan which still clings to memory and which sent a protrating thrill of pain to loving hearts that would have quickly shared the suffering, but there was never a note of complaint in it or a look of impatience to accompany its utterance. In the hour by death of this noble young wife and this loving daughter we can be consoled only by the assurance that the purpose of her life has been wrought out and the enamored spirit is exul ant in the presence of God. Mystery still lingers to try us, but faith sees a grander culture, purer associations and sweeter joys for the sainted one. No words can express the sense of bereavement felt by husband and parents. Mrs. Geoffrey's untimely death is mourned by a wide circle of friends. The funeral rites were observed at the Sherwood, Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, where she lived, and the burial was at Plainfield, N. J.

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Conductor Miner and His Holy Cross Singers Given Some Connecticut People a Sunday Treat.

(SPECIAL TO THE PRESS.)

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Yesterday morning the choir reported for rehearsal at 9 o'clock, and at 10:30 o'clock service began. Conductor Miner had everything under his control, and it would be offered in trade for a safety bicycle, as its owner had been advised to ride a machine and reduce his obesity. The rumor is denied.

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SHE THINKS SHE KNOWS HIM.

The Missus Rubbyard Chase a Thief, but He Holds the Poor Man in Their Force While He Empties Their Pockets.

(From The Purse of Aug. 10.)

A burglar entered the home of Isaac S. Giddis, of Dunellen, yesterday morning, between 3 and 4 o'clock. While at work ransacking the bureau, he was discovered.

Mr. Giddis supposing it to be his son, asked: "What are you doing?" Then the robber darted from the room, and Mr. Giddis followed. The pursued, however, escaped through the front door that he had left open, and when Mr. Giddis had succeeded in getting down stairs, the man was fast disappearing.

He took $11 which he found in Mrs. Giddis's dress pocket, and would undoubtedly have secured more had he not been for the timely discovery of his presence.

He next appeared at the home of John Hubbard, where he gained entrance, entered the Misses Hubbard's room, and while searching their dresses was discovered by Miss Susie Hubbard. The girl screamed, and her mother, hearing her, who added her screams to the uproar. The thief ran out of the room, carrying the dresses on his arm.

The brave young women sprang from their bed and followed, reaching the door almost as soon as he but it was closed in their faces and locked on the inside. Before it he had emptied the pockets of the dresses. He did n't get much, however.

Miss Hubbard has a suspicion who he is.

—Gazelle Engine house has been draped in mourning for 30 days, because of the death of ex-fireman Clarkson R. Hope.

—The Elizabeth Journal says: "The choir of men and boys of the Church of the Holy Cross, Plainfield, is enjoying an outing in a camp at Merwin's Point, Conn. The Plainfield Daily Press had a happy thought when it arranged for a daily telegraph message from the camp, thus keeping a large circle of friends in pleasant communication with the party. The choir, arrayed in surplices, rendered the music in St. Michael's church, Naugatuck, last Sunday morning, and delighted and astonished the natives of the Nutmeg State by its excellent work."

Baseball Notes.

The Crescent League game at Somerville this afternoon between the Plainfield and Somerville clubs will be called at 3:30 o'clock. Carbonell will be pitcher for Plainfield, and Fairchild for Somerville.

The Crescents will play a game with the Somerville team on the latter's grounds, Saturday afternoon, and will be accompanied by a large number of rooters. The Somerville team is a strong one, and will be hard to defeat.

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THE FIRST IN TWO YEARS.

Plainfield Ninety-six Last Night Wins Game from Somerville.

Out of six baseball games played against the West Ends of Somerville during the past two years, Plainfield has but one victory Saturday. The game was most interesting one. The score was 7 to 6.

So unexpected was the victory that but few in the last stop in Harkinsville, and it was not surprising that such a comparative few went from Plainfield to see the West Ends lose.

The condition the Crescents were in evidenced the good that their Connecticut trip had done to them. Save Tom Keller had infused into the team a great deal of vim and vigor, and the months of his training were so apparent that the management stood him to sit on the players' bench and coach from there, and put the game along the line which had been adopted so successfully in the down-East games.

The consequence was that the men who went East with only seven points, and the rift of the old idea that Harkins was a treadmill against when they were powerless. McIndoe was the only Crescent who played up, and he was so completely ashamed of himself that when his turn came again he met with a tremendous wreck the first ball pitched to him and sent it sailing over the fence for an easy home run.

It had been said before the game that Hammill is a giant-killer, and that he would speedily be knocked out of the box was predicted. Neither statement was verified. Hammill pitched well, and Harkins was up to his old game. The wholesale manner in which Harkins sets his men in the record of 4 hits by the Crescents and 10 by the West Ends, the latter having stolen 7 bases and 2 runs from the bats of the West Ends. The Cre cents were batting the ball tremendously, and only poor judgment on the part of the batsmen down their number of hits to so low a figure.

After the game the Somerville people plaintively that if Kennedy had caught the game the result would have been different. As it was, he was got in condition to play, but one of the players' boards and coached the West End team. Tom Keller prote ted against Kennedy being permitted to sit on the bench while he was incapacitated; and pointed to the fact that Kennedy had no right to be there, authorizing him to take that stand. At this the genial sports man was called all sorts of names and threats were made, in the heat and sweeter joy for it subsided one. No words can express the sense of bereavement felt by husband and parents. Mrs. Geoffrey's untimely death is mourned by a wide circle of friends. The funeral rites were observed at the Sherwood, Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, where she lived, and the burial was at Plainfield, N. J.

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There are so few of the rabbit ladies now in Washington that the remaining ones seriously have enemy enough to perform their social rounds. The Blaine family are away. Mrs. Vice President Morton's lovely household long since transported itself to Rhinebeck and thence

to Europe; Mrs. Wanamaker and her daughter have also gone to Europe; Mrs. Proctor is in Vermont; Mrs. Wilmerding, Mr. Tracy's daughter, is going to get married; Mrs. Noble is going to Bluefield Springs; Mrs. Attorney General Miller will go for awhile to Cape May, as its mistress of Mrs. Harrison, and Mrs. Jerry Rusk, like the good and sensible housewife that she is, is going to her beautiful rural home at Viroqua, Wis., to put up her fall preserves and apple-butter. Mrs. Rusk takes a great deal more interest in her old home at Viroqua than she does in her husband's fight with Emperor William and President Carnot as to whether the Americus hog shall be received at court abroad. Mrs. Rusk cares nothing about the hog, except as he appears every fall in her sausage machines or pickle barrels. Her charming daughter saves even less. She gets her amiable father on his agricultural facts, and tells him that she and her mother can make better butter at home and prefers her recipes for it than can his wisest of experts in the department of agriculture.

Miss Mary Edith Rusk, as the Oshkosh Herald, is the only living daughter of the secretary. While governor of Wisconsin, and ever since, he has been living at Madison, another daughter died. Miss Rusk is the light of her mother's household. She is a busy twenty, of pretty figure, cleanly molded features and quiet demeanor, yet when waked up she is very vivacious and ever alert for repartee.

A gentleman laughingly observed the other day: "If Uncle Jerry Rusk, with his bonds and balloons and all that sort of thing, means to bring about a big storm and wet, I'll bet that if he takes his daughter along her smile will upset all his plans. She is proof against the sunshine of that smile, even if it were of Uncle Jerry's own make."

THE JACKSON STATUE.

A Grand Work of Art Recently Unveiled in Washington.

The statue, which is by Valentine, is in its bronze and of heroic size. The figure of Jackson is that of a full suit of confederate gray, the gold lace showing distinctly on his coat sleeves. His left hand rests on the pommel of heavy cavalry boots, the tops reaching midway above the knee. His sword hangs by his side in its scabbard. In his right hand he carries his field glasses. The head is bare and his long hair is thrown back from his broad, forehead. He

mouth is firmly set and his eagle eye looks out to the south.

The pedestal on which the statue stands is of Georgia granite. It is 14 feet 6 inches in height and is composed of three blocks of the finest granite. The first is 7x8½ feet; the second is 7x8½ feet, the third is 6x8 feet; the second is 4 feet 6 inches high, the third 5 feet 8 inches; the sixth is 3x3 feet, on which the statue rests. The granite base is 5 feet high, the bronze plinge 1 foot, and the bronze statue is 8 feet high, making a total height of 18 feet.

When the Czar Travels.

It is a serious matter for ordinary travelers when the czar of Russia starts on a journey. The other day, when he was going from St. Petersburg to Moscow, a trainful of business men proceeding in the opposite direction was put on a siding in order that the imperial train might pass, and for two hours everybody was kept the closest prisoners in all the doors and windows in each car were closed and locked, and special watchmen in the pay of the railway attempted to open them. During the preparations for the czar's trip there was an absolute suspension of postal and telegraphic communication between Moscow and St. Petersburg for two whole days.

Woman's Capacity.

A couple of schoolboys were coming along a fierce argument. They were talking about their teacher and whether or not women or men were better in that capacity.

"Women are all right," said the older one contentiously, "in some of the branches, but a woman can't teach mathematics."

"That's what you think," exclaimed the younger one with extreme interest. "Can't she! Well, you ought to have seen Miss Blank throw arithmetics at us one day, and you'd change your mind."—Detroit Free Press.

Modern Methods.

"Kin I 'sindify' my entrance doin's?" Deed I kin, Mr. Willis. Yer pays de company a few cents a week on yer wages, an' when yer dies dey pays yer a hundred dollars for de kyarcass.

"Am dat p'intedly a fac'? Den I s'pose dey keeps it yerself. It am a mighty brail 'rangement."—Munsey's Weekly.

The Value of Citizenship.

Cassidy (to his brother Tim, just landed)—That's the courthouse. We'll dhrop in and yez can take out yure first citizen's papers.

Tim—An' is there anything to pay?

Cassidy—A thrifle — about twinty cints, sure, 'tis a thrifle for naturalizin'. In fohve years it'll pay two dollars an'lly at'ivvy election.—Puck.

A Sure Remedy.

A—So you have sworn off from using tobacco?

B—Yes; I suffered a good deal during the first week, but after that I felt all right.

A—What did you take to allay the craving for tobacco?

B—I took to smoking again. That allayed the craving right off."—Texas Siftings.

Very Suspicious.

Magistrate—Why did you arrest this man?

Officer—On suspicion. I think he's a Philadelphia lawyer.

Magistrate—Do you know him?

Officer—No, it's merely but he said he was from Philadelphia, and he seemed to be a lawyer.—N. Y. Weekly.

Returned in Installments.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind-hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of the post office, weeping as if his heart would break.

"I—I don't use postmarks to lick the editor."

"Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle inquirer.

"Pieces of him have," exclaimed the boy, indulging in a fresh burst of tears. "And I'm a-waitin' for the rest every mile ste."—Peterson's Weekly.

A Frightful Predicament.

Mrs. Grayneck—Why, Johnny, what in the world are you striking Willie for like that?

Johnny—Well, I should think I had good cause.

Mrs. Grayneck—What do you mean?

Johnny—Well, I let him use my beanshooter all last Sunday afternoon if he'd say my mistress she done got one de same color, pudge.

Messages for Two.

Call Boy (snap theatrical company)—Twenty-seven men at the stage door with bills and three reporters want to know if it's true the company is in financial straits.

Manager—Tell the bill collectors that *I haven't a cent.* Tell the reporters that the rumor that we are short of cash is the work of envious rivals.—Good News.

Rough on Men.

Ike—Ha! ha! ha! Here's a good bit in this paper about women.

She—What does it say about the women?

Ike—It says that more than half the women in this country are crazy.

She (with a sigh)—I expect that's so. There are more than many married women an in this country.—Texas Siftings.

Gentlemen of Leisure.

Kind Caller—What is your little girl you are! Is your father in business in this city?

Little Girl—Business! My papa doesn't have to bother about business.

"Ah! Gentleman of leisure, then?"

"Ye'm; he's a detective."—Good News.

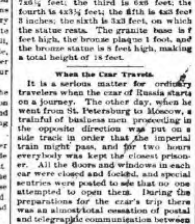
And Then the War Began.

Henpeck—I believe that there really is something in the saying that Friday is an unlucky day. I remember when I proposed to my best girl on a Friday.

Smith—And she rejected you?

Henpeck — No — unfortunately she married me.—Munsey's Weekly.

About the Size of It.



Boy (who has lost his way)—I say, mister, how far is it to Camptown Creek?

Man (surlily)—Find out. I ain't no city directory.

Boy (with acute emphasis)—No, you ain't; you're a volume on good manners, you are!—Life.

Marriage an Impossibility.

Photographer—Can't you assume a more pleasant expression than that? Just think of your best girl a few minutes.

Young Man (angrily)—It wouldn't do any good. She refused me about a week ago.—Jury.

Answered.

"What would you do if you had a horse like mine?" said Hanks, who is rather proud of his beast.

"I'd take it out into the woods and yell with it till it died," said Bjones, who prefers his own tenor.—Harper's Bazar.

CATARRH
CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.
ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURE

AT THE
NEWARK BEE HIVE.
THE "BEE-HIVE"
THE LARGEST FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN THE

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE SOCIETY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor

—The food paper-doll—that the wife of Mayor Gilbert, "and daughters", are at Saratoga.

—Pyrhbius is now fixed at Royston Beach and fine catches of weak fish are a big mode daily.

—The Westfield pine have secured Tom O'Rourke, an old Crescent player, to catch for them next Saturday.

—Delinquents are warned that a list of property to be sold for non-payment of taxes is to be published in a day or two.

—Games have been arranged for the Norwich U. team to be played by the nine in this city Wednesday after non of next week, and t Westfield again t the nine of that town, the next day, Thursday.

—W. E. J hnson, president of the Emancipation Day celebration, requests THE PRESS to announce that his entire people extend a hearty and sincere vote of thanks to those who assisted in the success of the affair.

—The Cuban Giants, the wonder of the professional colored clubs now giving exhibitions in this section, are booked to defeat the We tfield ball players, Saturday, by the score of 8 to 4. A large number of Plainfieldians will go over.

—Election of officers of Plainfield people came Tuesday with Trinity Sunday-school excursion. Plainfield always sends the largest excursions, and the people seem to enjoy their visits to Asbury Park—*Asbury Park Daily Journal.*

—Saturday the Westfield base-ball nine play the Crescent League's team on the latter's grounds. The Westfields are out-classed by the Plainfield players and cannot possibly win unless by accident as they have won before, or by the bad playing of the Crescents.

—Fine crabbing at the Central railroad bay bridge. Uncle Steve Ryder has a boat house on the Bergen Point bank of the bridge, and those who call on the Plainfield friends feel at home and always manage to send them home well supplied with fish if they are biting and crabs.

—The "Colored Orphans" object people do behave themselves better than the masses of the "white folks," was proven again Thursday. The city was full of the ouldst of all classes and the best behaved one a thriving business, yet it was not necessary for the police to make an arrest.

—A Plainfielder writes from Asbury Bury Park: "The white girl is becoming a conspicuous figure upon the beach. From the dusty waste hat which surmounts her head she is to the tan of the white shoes upon her feet, she is clothed in garments of white. And she is a beauty, too, when she is a beauty."

—A speaker at Chautauqua the other day said that the reason some men are so ill-natured is because they are so badly clothed. If the philosopher at Chautauqua have just looked this out they'd behind the times. Poor men who work for small salaries have known it for many moons.—*Baltimore American.*

—The "diagonal" parking on the waterworks trenches don't seem to be bothered by the frightful heat of the sun's broiling rays, but it is noticed that looks of envy are cast by the side of the gangs on Park avenue, at the fortunate few who have the cooler berth underneath the railway bridge, where a grateful shade is cast over the whole of toil.

—No effort will be made to arrest the woman who was accused of setting fire to butcher Arnold's barn, unless some new evidence is discovered. Her only property, which was uninsured, was encangered by the fire, and it is deemed improbable that she would commit a wrong and illegal act than has injured herself more than anyone else.

—A Jerseyman predicts that the coming winter will be long and cold, because the nut crop is immense. Some people are in such a hurry to forecast the winter weather that they forget to wait and see what the goose bone has to say. Nothing will be positively known of the next winter's freezes and breezes until the goose bone comes on with its readings.

—Probably a full half of the newspaper recipes put out in the course of a year will do to read but not to follow. Here is one that is found in an exchange, but it is not accompanied with an affidavit as to its efficacy. Here it is: "It is said that common salt sprinkled liberally around places infested by rats will drive them away. This is a simple experiment and will cost much to try it."

—New Jersey is getting so many doctors that the public have a right to expect cheaper pills and less "vanity" tasting medicine before a arrest while. Statistics that forty-four of the fifty-one candidates who recently presented themselves at Trenton for examination to practice as physicians in this State were successful in answering a sufficient number of questions for them to pass.

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—The Flemington *Democrat-Advertiser* says of the recent base-ball game of the Plainfield Bicycle Club in that place: "A much finer ball game than Friday's was not as yet been played upon our grounds this season. And we must say of the members of the visiting Plainfield club that a more gentlemanly set of fellows have not come to this place in some time. Our boys will go to Plainfield some time in the near future."

—The Central Railroad of New Jersey has secured the right of way for a branch line to Long Branch, the route being along the base of the Atlantic Highlands across the Shrewsbury River. The New Jersey Southern, which is operated and owned by the Jersey Central, is to be compelled by the United States Government to move its present bridge over the Sandy Hook in October, so that the building of a branch is made necessary.

—At The Edgemoor, 34 SeaView avenue, Ocean Grove, Philadelphia will find a most comfortable home when visiting the shore. The house fronts on Wesley Lake, and is only one block from the ocean. The table supply is abundant and thoroughly satisfactory, and every comfort of the guests is carefully looked after. The estimable proprietress is S. Augusta Hart of this city. A great many Plainfield people patronize this place.

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I was troubled with catarrh for three years, using different remedies and doctoring with physicians, but got no relief. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm. In less than one week I could breathe freely through both nostrils. I have used in all three bottles and am entirely cured. I am now in the best health I have enjoyed for years. I cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all sufferers from catarrh.—E. H. Hall, Middletown, N. Y.

PERSONALIA.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. H. Pollon are at Carleton House, Spring Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Vanderbeek are happy over the coming of a little son.

Mrs. C. E. Vail presented her husband with another boy, Friday morning.

Mrs. T. Logan Murphy spent Friday at Monte Vesuvius.

Henry A. McGee and family are at the Samoset House, Mouse Island, Maine.

Mrs. J. B. Probasco and niece, Miss Mary Steele, are home from Asbury Park.

Mrs. Dr. Hall has returned from a trip to Albany, Saratoga and Richfield Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Brower are at South Columbia, Herkimer county, N. Y.

L. B. Woolston and daughter have gone to Beverly, N. J., for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Sarah Green, of 152 Park avenue, has gone to Corning, N. Y., for the month of August.

Miss Ida Williams, of Madison avenue, is registered at the Duncan House, Asbury Park.

Mrs S. G. Holmes, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother, Samuel A. Wallace, of Grove street.

Miss Lillian Newman, principal of the Bryant school, has returned from her summer vacation.

Miss Grace Clark of Grand View avenue, has gone to Orange to spend the month of August.

The Misses Fannie and Mamie Rafferty, of Park avenue, have gone to Asbury Park for two weeks.

Mrs. M. E. Edgerton, of 133 East Front street, is spending the summer at Wentworth Hall, Jackson, N. H

Miss Ida M. Weaver and Miss Lottie Moore, of North Plainfield, are registered at The Kelsey, Asbury Park.

C. G. Crawford and wife, of East Fifth street, are in Chicago on their way to Denver and Colorado Springs.

Miss Legra D. Wenzel, of Evona, is spending the month of August at Flemington, Hunterdon county.

Miss Beulie A. Randolph has sailed on the steamship City of New York, for an extended visit to Europe.

H. A. Clark, who was recently hurt by the falling of a lightning rod upon his head, is recovering from the accident.

Mrs. Wm. Addis, of Boston, and daughters, are at the Berkshire hills, visiting a brother of Mr. Addis, for the month of August.

T. H. Bartindale and family are enjoying the cool ocean breezes at Cape Cottage, Cape Elizabeth, Maine, for a time.

William H. Williams, the popular and old reliable newsdealer of this city, spent yesterday with friends at Cold Springs, N. Y.

City Judge Codrington has returned in good trim for business after a short vacation spent in the Orange county hills, New York.

The Rev. A. F Todd of Dunellen occupied Mr. Schenck's pulpit Sunday morning and evening, and delivered two well-written sermons.

David Masterson, of this city, a member of the Elizabeth Lawn Tennis club, is entered in the big tournament to be held at Cooperstown, N. Y.

The Rev. L. O. Greenville, who was pastor of the New Market Baptist church, twenty years ago, delivered a sermon to his old congregation Sunday.

J. H. Manning, the popular Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, has returned from the seashore, thoroughly bronzed by the sun.

William A. Stryker, of Washington, N. J., who was city sometimes new paper work with his duties as Prosecutor of the Pleas for Warren county, was in town last week.

Alice Heidly, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Heidly, died at their home near Dunellen, Saturday. She had been sick for some time with consumption.

Geo. H. Bockafeller, a popular young man in Elizabeth society, and one of the leading members of the Mercury Wheelmen's Club of that city, has been spending the summer among Plainfield friends.

Georgiana Spencer, daughter of William F. Spencer, and niece of H. Newton Spencer of the borough, will be married to John Lacy next Tuesday, August 18, at 5.30o p. m. at the Washingtonville Memorial chapel.

Richard G. Barkalow, a former resident of Plainfield, and now of 33 Chestnut street, Newark, is visiting his brother Lewis, of Dunellen street, North Plainfield, while his wife is enjoying a stay with friends at Parkersburg, Pa.

The Misses Emily and Millie Hudson, of Brooklyn, have returned home after a pleasant week's stay with friends in this city. Miss Emily Hudson is a very talented young musician and cultivation of music, her repertoire includes the most difficult and recent popular selections.

After a lingering illness, Clarkson B. Hope, son of Stevenson B. Hope, and ex-foreman of Gazelle Engine company, died Monday, of consumption. He was confined to his bed but a few days. His death was painless and peaceful. He was in his thirty-fourth year. Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

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Editor W. J. Leonard says: "The short address made by Mayor Gilbert, of Plainfield, at the Emancipation Day celebration, could not well have been improved upon. Here it is: 'It is a matter of that common salt sprinkled liberally around places infested by rats will drive them away. This is a simple experiment and will cost much to try it."

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Mrs. Thomas S. Armstrong and children have gone to Middletown, N. Y.

A. D. Cook and family are at the Hancock House, Saratoga, for two weeks.

There will be no music Saturday afternoon tnen given by the Hillside Tennis club, until Sept. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mittleton, jr., will go to Saratoga and the Adirondacks for the balance of the season.

Manager Armstrong, of Reynolds's pharmacy, is one of a quartette who are going to camp for the rest of the month in the woods of Maine, eleven miles from Jacksontown.

PRAISE FOR THE LOCAL PAPER.

And Sound Words and Censure Against the Blind that Pitches in Plainfield News Badly from THE PRESS.

[From The Elizabeth Herald.]

The gift sheet of New York which has invaded the communities of the state is an alleged Jersey news edition, spats its spleen this morning on what it pleases to call rural newspaper and country editors, and states that this is the silly season for country journalism, and ridicules the publishing that "John Brown's house has been painted" that "a row of beds and hedgings is being built", and that "diphtheria is raging".

It might be appropriate to ask, when do the managers of the delectable Sunday edition see for themselves any other season but the one they allude to? If it is true as it is that the country papers their Jersey edition would be issued in blank form This could be verified if Reybols glimpse could be had by the reader into the butcher shop of the gift sheet which is an abortion on journalism. And see the amount of Jersey news which is hacked from the columns of the delicated subscribers. And again, to watch the World's representatives with feverish heat await the issue of the alleged country paper that he may get the facts of each news item, but who do the sorts it that it becomes an article of condemnation to the city or town in which it occurred.

The article in question this morning would seek to lower the suburban paper to the country reader, for the purpose of self gain. The public is wise little to appreciated that its shot falls far short and rebounds to its sender as *silly*. The experience of all capable journalists of the past and present generation teaches the fact that it is the short, crisp, terse, trenchant and gossipy bit of news that interests the reader, and to that paper which publishes them falls the honor, glory and circulation.

To the paper which gives its brain power to serve the public with truthful and not libelous news rather than compel its working force of the office to hatch out lottery schemes that the gambling element may be satisfied, or to lie daily for no other purpose than to catch a price, is the paper for the people, young and old.

The local paper is issued for the moral and business interests of its community It is directly responsible for its utterances which are backed by facts. It does not attempt to destroy the fair name of the family circle, or the integrity of its public servants, unless warranted by facts.

Its object is to foster and to nurse the growing interests of the city or town in which it is published. It does not appear at the office as a nightmare or as a nucleus of immorality, or as a catalogue for prices.

It is in every sense a newspaper, paying its editors, reporters, compositors and press room force with money secured by honest newspaper work, not from the profits of lottery schemes or the small attendance into its columns of filthy, immoral stories, or stories whose foundation is sensation, and which are called for by the city of the editor, "Never mind the facts: let the story be spicy."

Boosting the Kilwood Building.

Plainfield Council, No. 711, Royal Arcanum, Monday night voted to leave the Kilwood building on West Second street, the latter part of this month. They have secured the Knights of Pythias's hall on Park avenue, in the Coward building. This leaves only two lodges in the Kilwood building, and they stay only because they have a lease and have agreed to about $1,000 each in furnishings. They are Perseverance Lodge, K. of P., and Plainfield Lodge, I. O. O. F.

A Pest Unknown in Plainfield.

[From The Newark Advertiser.]

At dusk last Sunday night, what was first supposed to be a huge black cloud or cloud proved to be a compact mass of mosquitoes which lighted on the city of Elizabeth, driving the people from the streets and into their houses. The cloud was built in many of the streets to drive the pests away. Services in many of the churches were postponed. It is believed that the mosquito plague been we great in Elizabeth or in the State. The recent heavy rains, it is said, have driven the mosquitoes from the meadows. They were also very bad in Newark.

The Death of Edgar Steile.

Concerning the death of Edgar F Steile, which occurred at Wellsville, Allegheny county, N. Y., June 13, at the age of 73 years, the correspondent of the *Olean Democrat, Recorder, of Alfred Centre, N. Y., says:*

"The deceased was born in Shelton, N. J., and was one of seven children—four sisters and three brothers. Two sisters and Mary Steile, only one of whom, Freeman Steile, of Crossingville, Pa., survives. The brothers were Jacob Steile, of Plainfield, N. J., Mrs. C. J. Watson, of Wellsville, N. Y., and Misses Emma and Laura Steile, of Erie, Pa. He was a member of the Second Baptist church of Cuyahoga, Pa., in 1860, and became a constituent member of the Seventh-Day Baptist church in Wellsville, where he was engaged in the mercantile business for many years, and was also a banker. Some weeks ago, as told exclusively in THE PRESS, she fell from a tree, injuring her spine and causing paralysis from which she never recovered.

Good Racing at Plainfield's Park.

The New York and Brooklyn sportsmen who attended the races on Park avenue, Saturday, paid high compliments to the Plainfielders, and assured them that they had never seen better racing anywhere than that afforded here.

The first race was between Fosher's Dynamite and M. Quinn's Kitty Pilot, for a mile heat. His time was the best was: At the quarter in 39½; at the half, 1.19½; three-quarters, 1.58; home, 2.39. Second heat—39½, 1.19, 1.58, 2.37½.

This race was trotted admirably. The two horses were so close together, the entire distance, that one sheet could have covered both.

A year ago neither horse could trot a mile in 3.50 They have been magnificently trained—Dynamite by Nash, and Kitty Pilot by C. G. Brown, until now they are high priced queens of the turf.

A second race was run between Hayes's Andy and Van Derbeck's Reputation. Andy won both heats. His time was: First heat—41, 1.22, 2.05, 2.46½. Second —39, 1.23½, 2.05½, 2.46½.

—The lots party at Hotel Netherwood has been postponed from Saturday to Monday evening.

A Catskill Physician.

I give to Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills the credit of doing more for me than all other medicines combined for the last twenty years. I had dyspepsia in its worst form, and have suffered 25 years. They relieve me at once, and in a comfort after eating, and have in 30 days done me more good than I have seen 25 years of medicine and doctoring. I am a physician myself, and know what I say. Sold by druggists. Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Cure, 25 cents per box. Prof. T. Jones Deane, M. D.

A RED-LIGHT PARTING.

How the People of Newton's Church Bade Farewell to Their Pastor.

[From the Newton Herald of August 7.]

A very pretty feature of the recent Connecticut trip of the Holy Cross church choir took place Monday night at about 11 o'clock, when the steamer bearing the choristers back to New York was off Milwin's Point, where they had spent the week. A young man was on board who had just come from the Point, armed with a red signal light, and when he got news that the people, especially the girls, who were left behind, intended to salute the boys from the Point as the steamer Corning sailed by. There was a thin mist over the Sound, and the shore was fully two miles away, but the captain said that the steamer's lights could be seen by the people on the land, and so the choir filled back their chairs or hung on the railing and gazed into the blackness, eight on each side, to be the first to see the light from shore. And sure enough, just when the first soprano said they were opposite the Point two bright red spots flared out in the mist to the westward, and in another minute the signal on the steamer was lighted in reply, and the choir again saluted the distant friends by blowing the great chime whistle of the Corning. It seemed almost as if the responsive lights had bridged the watery depths, and the more imaginative thought they could see the people on shore. After the first salute, however, the lights began to fade, and finally went out altogether, and the darkness wrapped everything again in its sable embrace. It was the sudden kind of a parting when the kindred flames died away and the black night swallowed up the last sign of those good friends and that week of pleasure; and the hour of the merry-making for a moment, while their minds wandered back to the camp, and the fun, and the girls.

TWO SINGULAR ACCIDENTS.

A Fall of Four Feet Proves Fatal, While One of Forty Results in Little Injury.

(FROM THE PRESS of Aug. 8.)

Mary Wagner, who was paralyzed by falling a distance of four feet, from a cherry tree, at Dunellen, July 7, died at Muhlenberg Hospital yesterday afternoon at three o'clock. She was about fifty years of age, and had long been an esteemed resident of Dunellen, where for years she was companion to Mrs. Whitehack. Funeral services will be held at the Dunellen Presbyterian church to-morrow afternoon at 2.30.

James Leonard, a mason, had a terrible fall, but miraculously escaped serious injury, yesterday afternoon. The scaffold on which he was working, on the new Grace church building, was forty feet above the ground. A portion of it gave way, and he fell headlong on a heap of building stone. He was taken to the Muhlenberg Hospital, where his injuries were found to be a dislocated wrist and a number of bad bruises. But no bones were broken, and he will soon be at work again.

PERHAPS A FEMALE FIRE-BUG.

Has Own Children Say That They Saw Her Strike the Match.

A small frame stable owned and occupied by Charles Arnold, and situated just at the rear of his butcher shop at 21 Liberty street, was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon.

An alarm was sent in at 5.45 from box 34, and within five minutes two streams of water were being poured into the flames. The stable was little more than a shed, however, and the firemen could do little beyond preventing the fire from spreading to the adjoining buildings. The heat of the blaze was very intense, while it lasted, for the stable was well filled with hay and straw. The loss is about $400, insured.

A number of children who were playing about in the neighborhood say that they saw a woman pause at the stable door, set down a pitcher of beer, and light two matches and throw them into the straw. They describe the woman and give her name. She is the mother of some of the little ones. An effort will be made to have the woman arrested, but it is feared that she cannot be convicted on the evidence of the children alone, since they are too small to make their testimony of sufficient legal weight. The woman in question is said to bear a grudge against the chief of Arnold.

When accused of having caused the fire, the woman denied the charge, and in turn said that the children were liars. She also said they were playing with matches in the stable.

Cruelty and Death to a Dog.

Some malicious person fed a dog belonging to John J. Finley, of 79 East Front street, with poison, and the dog died in great agony. The sufferings of the animal became so great that it had to be killed.

Malicious Mischief at the Club-house.

Another gross indignity has been committed at the Union County Country club-house. Some days ago some malicious person entered the building at an hour when detection was unlikely and deliberately ruined the surface of one of the billiard tables by slashing it repeatedly with a sharp knife. It is suspected that the offender was a discharged servant. Harsh punishment awaits the discovery of his identity.

Nine Wagner Buried.

At the Presbyterian church, Dunellen, Sunday, services were held over the remains of Mary A. Wagner who died Saturday at Muhlenberg Hospital. Miss Wagner, who was 56 years of age, had lived with Mrs. Vanderveer for many years, and was much thought of by the family and all others who knew her. Some weeks ago, as told exclusively in THE PRESS, she fell from a tree, injuring her spine and causing paralysis from which she never recovered.

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E. R. HACKEY, M. D.

LOST BUT ONE GAME IN THREE.

Plainfield's Pitcher Pitches Some Remarkable Ball.

[From THE PRESS of August 7.]

The Crescent League team got home from Connecticut this afternoon, well satisfied with the loss of only one game of the three played. The game lost was at Norwich yesterday, and the defeat was entirely because the Crescents are, as always, very weak in the pitcher's box.

Taylor pitched in the beginning and at the wind-up. Hassmill was put in the box in the fourth inning and each of the pitchers did well. In the fourth Taylor knocked a long fly that was beautifully caught by Bonner in deep centre. In the fifth inning Hassmill gave two men their base on balls, but struck three in succession. The gentle Willis Murphy followed with a rank hit and O'Connell with one over the fence.

All the Crescents that the PRESS reporter talked with agreed that Umpire Berriman "roasted" the Plainfield players most unjustly, giving them nine fouls and "roasted" them in the first game in that city. The scores by innings, yesterday and the day before, were:

Norwich.....0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 *—2
Crescents.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Base hits.....1 3 1 1 1 0 2 1 1—10
Errors—Crescents, 5; Williamsetts, 4.

Norwich.....0 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 1—6
Crescents.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Base hits.....2 1 1 0 1 0 1 2 1
Errors—Norwich, 2; Crescents, 6.

NOT A FIRE-BUG.

Instead, a Wayward Boy, Who Was Breaking Into His Mother's House.

The arrest of Fred. Willmuth, at the fire, Monday afternoon, gave rise to the rumor that a fire-bug was in the toils. Willmuth is a fifteen-year-old son of Amelia Willmuth, who lives near 21 Liberty street. He is familiarly known as "Dutchy". Of late he has been a very wayward lad, and his mother applied to the police because he had repeatedly run away from home. He was in the habit of jumping on moving coal trains, and in various ways causing her great anxiety and worriment. The officers have been looking for him several days past, but it took the fire scare to bring him out of his hiding place. He could not resist the temptation to run to the fire, and consequently he was speedily arrested

After spending a night in the police station, the lad was next morning sent home to his mother, on promise of good behavior in the future.

Ready to Put Water in Your House.

Any day after Saturday the Plainfield Water Supply company will be ready to connect the house along the line of its mains. Application may be made at the offices of the company, 6 East Front street.

Narrow Escapes.

A horse driven by F. O. Smith, of 126 West Front street, took fright at the noise of the parade Tuesday and ran away from Fourth street, through Liberty, to Seventh, where it was caught. Mr. Smith was thrown out, run over, and severely injured. One of his legs is thought to be fractured. The wagon was smashed into kindling wood.

John Harkins's New Team.

John Harkins says that there will be no game with his new base-ball team, the New Brunswicks, before next week Tuesday or Thursday. The team will appear in their new uniforms, which will be ready about Monday next, and which are described as very "tony". The colors are gray and maroon, and the suits will be lettered with the name of the team.

The battery for next week's game will be Francis and Kennedy.

In The Netherwood's Pretty Ladies That Attract Him.

A correspondent at Netherwood hotel writes thuse to the Richfield *News:*

Since the season opened the hotel when anything in the shape of entertainment is on hand. August 1 was a holiday, not just so August as his name would seem to imply—but, on the contrary, one of the most jovial and pleasant occasions ever known here. Miller's right hand man on such occasions, for several years has been his chief assistant in their new uniforms, which will be ready about Monday next, and which are described as very "tony". The colors are gray and maroon, and the suits will be lettered with the name of the team.

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Since the season opened the hotel when anything in the shape of entertainment is on hand. August 1 was a holiday, not just so August as his name would seem to imply—but, on the contrary, one of the most jovial and pleasant occasions ever known here. Miller's right hand man on such occasions, for several years has been his chief assistant here. Sometimes I think that his friendship for the proprietor of the Netherwood is not the only magnet which draws him hither. He is an indefatigable pedestrian, and I honestly believe that the beautiful women who congregate here at Netherwood their summer home, have a great deal to do towards attracting him to this locality. Now I am going over to the Hotel Breslin to-morrow to spend a week with Mr. Brockway, so I will put up a little job on him. I am not of Mr. Hutchison's creed; but I thereby believe that I can save him from the charge of adultery, and at the same time, not sacrifice the feelings of the animal because so great that it had to be killed.

Malicious Mischief at the Club-house.

Another gross indignity has been committed at the Union County Country club-house. Some days ago some malicious person entered the building at an hour when detection was unlikely and deliberately ruined the surface of one of the billiard tables by slashing it repeatedly with a sharp knife. It is suspected that the offender was a discharged servant. Harsh punishment awaits the discovery of his identity.

Complaints Against a Saloon.

Theodore Kurtwals, of 6 West Second street, made a complaint to Mayor Gilbert Friday that the Kilwood saloon, adjoining his property, was a nuisance to the neighborhood, and asked that it be suppressed. The Mayor promised to investigate the matter on his return from New York Saturday.

Mr. Kurtwals says that the noise of the carousings in the saloon became so intolerable that he politely requested the proprietor to close the windows, but was refused to shut it out from his family's hearing. This the proprietor refused to do, and for his own protection Mr. Kurtwals put up a high board fence which shuts off from view the sights in the saloon that disgusted him, and which partially deadens the sounds of the carousal and maudlin revelry. But the fence also obstructs the light from entering through the Elkwood windows, and the proprietor said he would not have objected to it, so—says Mr. Kurtwals—they gather at the windows and make all manner of disagreeable sounds, and call him all manner of names. This annoyance is kept up continually. He says that the nuisance is driving his wife nearly distracted, and he would rather move than to live in such confusion. He denies that anybody in his place taunted Kurtwals or any of his family, but says that he has been known to turn out one of his hotel boarders because her baby cried, and another because her dog barked. Mrs. Kurtwals also complained because one of the Kilwood's upper windows was broken. She said some of the glass would fall on her and kill her.

Powers Had to Plant for the Possession of His Own Property.

When Charles Hand took possession of the Crescent's ball ground Tuesday, he owned everything on the ground, no matter to whom it belonged. There was about a hundred dollars worth of bagging piled along the north side of the ball ground, and that Mr. Powers, of Somerset street, had left there temporarily, being compelled to unload it from freight cars before he could ready for cart in after the parade.

Hand seized possession of this bagging in spite of protests, and made a fence of it to walk with it along Fourth street. Then Powers tore the sidewalk up and carried the bags away. Now, it is said, Hand will have to pay Powers for the use of the bagging, or else Powers will take the possession of Powers's own property.

FACTS, NOT TALK, PROVE IT.

Why the Wife of Sam Ball, but a Few Days Married, Left Somerville Don't be Ill.

Some Somervillians who, it is said, are now present in this city upon the occasion of a recent fire, is said to have rebuilded the Plainfield department and intended to launch too slow in getting its engines to work.

This, if so, is rather rough on the Somerville fire department.

If Plainfield is slow about getting to a fire, no one can beat her in Round Brook. Then the Plainfield and Somerville departments were sent for, and met.

Somerville arrived seven minutes ahead of Plainfield. Yet the latter's steamer was unloaded, on the ground, and throwing a stream on the fire some minutes before Somerville's engine got to work.

When Somerville's firemen can hitch up, drive to the fire and have water on it in five minutes from the time the alarm is struck, they can beat Plainfield, but not before.

Borough Wells Want Water.

George H. Fairchild, the efficient head man of the North Plainfield fire department, superintended the baking of Aaron, Regine, No. 1, one day last week. The dough light. The steamer was first placed on the fire well on Grandview avenue, and soon pumped it dry. Water was then taken to Stony brook. She worked finely at both places.

The deplorable fact is stated that there is not a good well in the borough. The wells are all choked up with sand and mud, and need cleaning. The Borough Council ought to take action immediately, as at present the borough has almost no protection in case of fire.

New Brunswick's New Ball Team.

A New York paper publishes the following information about John Harkins's new nine:

"A new base-ball nine has been formed in New Brunswick which is to be the State semi-professional league, composed of the Plainfield, Westfield, Somerville, West End and probably the New Jersey Athletic Club. The new team will enter in the courts the question of the constitutionality of the city ordinance recently passed forbidding ball playing within certain restricted limits. The new team will be aimed at the athletic grounds of Rutgers College, and closes the best ball field in the State. John Harkins, a well-known ball player, formerly of the Brooklyns, has charge of the undertaking. He is collecting subscriptions for the club, which will be known as the New Brunswicks. Nearly all of the players will be residents of the town, with the exception of the catcher, who will be an outsider. Harkins himself will play with the team, except when they play the Somervilles. He went to New York Monday to get about uniforms."

Rare People Travelling, But Fewer Trunks.

Baggage-master Jeremiah F. Garretson says that the number of people who have gone out of town this week far exceeds the number that went during the same period last year. The amount of baggage, however, has been far less. Each person has been content to take fewer trunks. The cause of the curtailing of baggage is the introduction of excess rates, which compels all over a certain amount to be paid for liberally. Some people are not long aware of the new rule found, much to their surprise, that the expense of transporting their numerous trunks is more than their own car fare. One family who last year took fourteen trunks away with them got all their baggage into three this year. The excess rates are hard on the ladies, for condensation of baggage means curtailment of room for fine dress es.

The number of pieces of baggage coming into town during May, June and July of this year was 200 less than came in during the same quarter of 1890.

A Family Terribly Bereaved.

Frederick Roome, 17 years of age, grandson of the late Judge and Mrs. Jane Roome of this city, died of consumption at the old homestead on Washington avenue, North Plainfield, Sunday morning at 4 o'clock. He was the only surviving son of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham P. M. Bergen, of New York.

The sincere sympathy of scores of friends in this city and elsewhere will be extended to the bereaved parents who have been so sorely afflicted in the loss of their children as have but few others. Only one is now living of a family of five. Four bright and brave young sons have cut down and taken away in their prime promising manhood. An only daughter, Carrie, remains—a woman of the sweetest character and a devoted Christian. She, too, is ailing, but like the brother who died above morning, is not afraid of death. Her unselfishness has been shown during the days of her illness, when she has wished she could die for her brother and have his live.

Some fifteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. Roome lived at the City hotel in this city. Their daughter was then a pupil of the Plainfield public schools. Since then they have resided in New York. Their home is charming, with everything that money could buy. But the ghost of slowly developing consumption haunted that home. Two years ago Mr. Roome rented the Myrtle avenue house on Myrtle avenue, hoping a change of air would help another son, who died that fall after the family returned to New York.

Emancipation Day

The colored people of Plainfield had a very profitable day over the Emancipation Celebration Thursday. They hugely enjoyed their base-ball games, and their parade in the afternoon was very creditable. Most all of the colored citizens of Plainfield were in line, either afoot, on horseback, or in carriages, and numbers of visitors from Morristown, New Brunswick, Raritan, and other places, joined in the procession. Several fife and drum corps and brass bands, most of them composed of colored people, furnished the music. The local colored drum corps presented an especially fine appearance. The Morristown and Raritan musicians marched through Front St., Park av., Fourth street, Dunellen avenue, and Somerset street. Many of the visitors remained over night, and these very men whom he had so fiercely attacked the day before for not being guilty of the very act which it had pleased him to call dishonest, were the sermons which, by the way, could not have been set up in type without a further violation of the printer's property—soap and the bath. We suppose, however, that Dr. Merrill would have the divine law suspended in his case and in his only.

But the inconsistency did not end there. The preacher branded the reporter as a "sinner", because he was "playing his vocation"! The reporter was doing his duty, and the preacher knew it. The only difference was that the slave of the quill probably earned about $3 by "playing his vocation" in reporting the sermon, while Dr. Merrill would put as money in his purse some $10 or $100 for the delivery of it. Had the man been preaching for nothing, for the pure love of saving souls, there would be no sense in him. But when he was not only absent from his legitimate sphere of duty in Kansas, when he was not only enjoying what the reporter so unfeelingly terms "vacation", but stopping on his salary, but was also earning money in a second capacity, and that capacity the preaching of the divinely commissioned message of salvation. They were reckless simply of Plainfield and hypocrisy.

Let the man, the reporter and not the preacher was lost in serving the Sunday by doing his duty faithfully.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
The cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

THE TWO GOOD EYES.

(A CONTRAST.)

I.

Now, a railway station. Guest saying "good bye" to his host.

Guest.
"Well, Dick, good bye! I've had a splendid day.
Thanks for your invite, but I cannot stay.
But do see when you're passing by,
Drop in, my boy, and have "pot-luck" Good bye."

Host.
(That's how we, sir, say "good bye." This is how you, lads, say "good bye.")

II.

Now the same. Lady guest and child saying "good bye" to her host and hostess.

Lady Guest (in one breath)—
"We're here at last. I thought we'd miss the train.
We mustn't leave it quite so late again,
Though Smith's quite a darling to say 'good bye,'
For never notice how the moments fly.
You're sure you put in all the wraps, my dear?
You surely never know, this time of

MIDSUMMER STYLES.

Frocks for Wear in the Realm of the Day Star.

A Little Study in Colors—How Rose Champa on the Lawn Contrasts Green at Lenchoma and Dances Without Misgivings.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

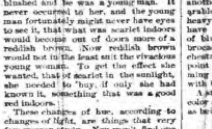
It seems to me often when I look about on any assemblage of women that it might not be a bad thing for the women who spend something to take in her pocketbook, along with her handkerchief and her memorandum and her extra hairpins, a table of colors, so arranged as to show her at a glance how any hue will vary according to the light in which she may wear it.

One sees this everywhere this season. Now the woman who wishes to buy and to wear blue to advantage should never forget that if she chooses the shade that most becomes her in any ordinarily lighted apartment the most count on its appearing more of a violet blue in a room with less light, and adding forward turquoise if she wears it out of doors. The question for her to settle is, can she wear violet blue or turquoise, as the fabric she is buying intended for such use that she can count upon its being seen in an average light always?

It was only yesterday morning that I happened to see a bright, vivacious looking girl buying what over the shop counter looked like a parasol of scarlet chiffon. She opened it and held it above her head for her companion's approval, and against her clear brown skin the effect was charming. So her companion told her, I think; for she blushed and he was a young man. It never occurred to her, and the young man fortunately might never have eyes to see it, that what was scarlet indoors would become out of doors more of a reddish brown. Now reddish brown would not in the least suit the vivacious young woman. To get the effect she wanted, that of scarlet in the sunlight, she needed to buy, if only she had known it, something that was a good red indoors.

These changes of hue, according to changes of light, are things that very few women study. You won't find one in twenty who knows, for example, that if you buy orange in an average light you must wear it as brown in twilight and as yellow in sunshine, or that if you set your heart on a frock of yellow green, you must ask yourself is it to be for a walking dress, in which case it won't be yellow green at all but almost yellow, or isn't for wear in a dim parlor, in which case it will have very little yellow in it, but will appear quite green.

These things add to the difficulties of successful dressing. The red brown that

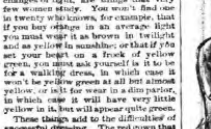


TWO NEWPORT GOWNS.

whirled by me in the waltz perhaps a half hundred times, so that I ought to be able to be quite accurate about the black lace which draped the front of the skirt and sleeves, and about the bodice with its tucic ruff of pink silk edged with lace at the hips and its full, tapered back—and about the soft sash of silk and satin ribbon.

Long ago nature might have been so lavish with her children that each man and woman said and did exactly the right thing at the right time, and with exactly the right expression. But all that has passed away. We are taught in etiquette books and in society to conceal our emotions. A ladylike mood is one with smooth and even accent and a voice that never rises or falls beyond a certain pitch are things ordinarily to be cultivated. Never, in ordinary parlor conversation must the face express more emotion than a smile, regret, disgust, contempt, pleasure and surprise, must all be veiled beneath an outward mask of serenity. The woman of breeding will never show by the lifting of an eyelid that she thinks a person is bad tempered, unkind or even cruel. At all times a beautiful calm overspreads her features; she walks slowly, speaks deliberately, and whatever effect she may wish to produce she does entirely by means of little arts and actions that are pretty, rather than effective. In a parlor this may be quite agreeable, but upon the stage the effect is lost and the woman would appear inane and lifeless.

And it is because of this that theatrical managers dread the society woman who goes upon the stage. She may in th



THE HAT IN AUGUST.

is so pretty on the piazza all the afternoon sometimes quite spoils its wearer as the shadows begin to fall and it turns a reddish purple. If she must wear a red dish purple she has to take care to have a pretty wrap to hide till it is quite dark the obnoxious hue, in which case it becomes a gray which can wear yellow in a parlor, or the paler yellow it becomes out of doors, who is made to look more uncomfortably wan and sickly if she is out until twilight and her yellow shades into others. There is a great deal to know about colors but this is enough for one lesson.

Very pretty toilets are seen at the summer luncheon of sheer black chiffon draped over silks of bright hues. A breakfast was served at twelve yesterday in honor of a young married woman just starting with her husband for a tour around the world. The husband was not invited to the "ladies' breakfast," however. The table decorations were the pink, bell-like wood orchids which are the commonest and among the prettiest of the sorts that grow wild. They were thrust deep in a cream-colored vase in the middle of the table, and this vase itself was half hidden in ferns.

The hostess wore orchid-pink silk, over which long black chantilly was laid, the white skin showing through the misty shading at neck and arms. A pale green tarlatan was worn by one of the toilets that graced the occasion; it had running through it a line of deeper blue. About the waist was a deep flounce with a blue beading and at the waist a blue velvet corselet, through the arms thrust a bunch of blue streaming ribbons. The grayish blue hat was trimmed with the same ribbons. A third costume was a most successful combination of old rose and black, the skirt in flounces of black moussaline de soie over old rose silk edged with very narrow black ribbon; the waist in striped arrangement of the two colors, with a wide black sash drawn through a large jet buckle.

At a bright little luncheon on the other day at which Mrs. Potter Palmer, just home from her trip across the Atlantic, was the guest of honor, there was a fine opportunity to study hats, which continue to be, as the summer progresses, still worth studying. Mrs. Palmer herself wore a white chip with gold insertion, raised off the brim by bandeaux. Pink roses in front and gold bows were the trimmings. A large flat hat in tan-colored chiffon was worn by the guest who had red hair, the brim partially veiled with cream-colored lace, and had lace falling over the edge in a frill. Pink roses of some sort were laid flat on the brim with some tan-colored velvet bows.

A black felt hat, which was not a broadbrim but but which came sailing jauntily up from on a yacht one day this week, had its crown set top with knotted handkerchiefs, from which were thrust long ostrich tips one after another, as if making inquiry of the four winds of heaven, yellow, heliotrope and black and white. A white rainbow straw, which again was not a yachting hat but figured one day on Broad way, was trimmed entirely with blue snowcovered flowers, forming a wreath about the crown with taller ones like asters in front and rear.

Wonderful embroideries are used this summer for the corselet bodices and for the linings of the high Medici collars. The smartest high collars stand out boldly at the sides, but hug close the high collar bands, have seen their best days, for the turn-down frills, finishing dresses low at the throat, are every day gaining ground. Skirts are seen often out the long way of the stuff

IS WHITE AND YELLOW,

and with one seam; when they are

TO MAKE AN ACTRESS.

A Man of Experience Gives the Honorary Requirements.

Letting Down Not Come Naturally—It Must Be Taught—Lessons Upon the Stage—Silent Action as an Art.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

CTING is a art which must be learned by hard study both on and off the stage. It requires much and varied preparation. Of course nature has given some people a better start in the race for success, but even they must work hard to win. Many a good voice, a good face, a good figure, a good walk and an expressive face. Others have to acquire these. The former are fortunate, while the latter are not, but these things are wholly aside from the dramatic instinct. Without that last an actress is never a success, beautifully gifted though she may be. But give her this instinct and she is a success from the beginning, because she had that which she required to acquire if possible to all other things are subservient.

Ordinarily, with people who lack training, stage expression and expression is conveyed by the face. At best the hands are brought into use, but rarely is the rest of the body called upon to perform any office other than that of a vehicle to hold the head and arms. Now, this is entirely wrong. The body must talk, and one should be able to show by the movements of the body whether one is pleased or displeased, and whether one is agreeing with the speaker or disagreeing.

Take the simple sentence: "It is not so." Think of how many ways there are of saying that without uttering a sound. Let us leave out all except the one sequence that comes with emphasis. To begin with, suppose you wish to say simply and as quietly as possible: "It is not so." Without speaking a word, a closing of the eyelids and a slight drooping of the mouth expresses this sentence. We repeat the thought more emphatically. This time the eyes are closed, the mouth droops, the nose contracts slightly, very slightly, and the head is turned a little to one side. There is a slight closing of the hand.

Again: "It is not so." The right hand moves across the body with a negative gesture toward the right, the back of the hand is uppermost and the head moves toward the left with a negative turn that is almost a shake. Once more: "It is not so." And now the whole body moves. The hips, shoulders and head seem to be turning violently away as if in utter abhorrence of the idea, while the hand sweeps away as if it were brushing all thought of the object from the mind.

But one may way remains, without actual speech and that is, to rise with all these negative gestures, to turn from the room with the long stride that indicates grief, disgust, denial and despair.

Lifting the shoulders and lifting the chin are both strong expressions. They are rare and should only be used when the head is turned a little to one side. There is a slight *closing of the hand.*

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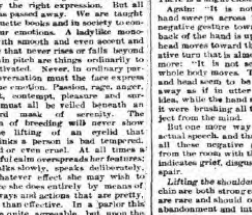
Lifting the shoulders and lifting the chin are both strong expressions. They are rare and should only be used when every shade of dialect, much business faculty, and a mind well stored by observation, study and experience. The larger the knowledge of other arts, the better.

I would say to everyone who wishes to go upon the stage: Abandon all hopes of sudden success and devote yourself honestly, earnestly and thoroughly to systematic drill and training.

FRANKLIN H. SARGENT,
Director of the American Academy of the Dramatic Arts.



"SUPPOSE THAT OPPOSITE YOU STANDS YOUR LOVER."

first place have prestige and name as a social leader, and if she be connected with fine family and has gone upon the stage because of domestic or other distress, this fact gives her a more curious curiosity in advance from an indulgent public who, having heard of her previously, are willing to go once to see her behind the footlights.

All this is very well as long as the novelty and the interest and novelty last, but there comes a time when the society woman, having been seen once by all the world, sinks into oblivion in the minds of the fair-minded public. There are then, actuated by motives other than those which should impel anyone choosing a vocation, the actress is either frivolous, vain, indolent or incompetent. They notice that she does not improve and that having seen her once, and gratified their curiosity, they have seen all that there is to be seen.

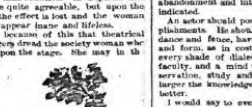
One of the first tests in examining candidates for our school of acting is to put them upon the stage and after picturing a dramatic scene and locating the characters ask them to carry certain lines. I say to a young woman: "Suppose that opposite you stands your lover, between you and him is your father, who objects to your attachment for your lover and seeks to estrange you. A woman who is the best friend of his pair of the play stands in the background, scowling and lowering upon your lover. Your lover is pleading. Forgive—forgive. Show this woman what you mean by forgive." How would you reply and where would you locate these characters?

Now, a young woman with the true dramatic instinct will locate all these characters, put them in their right positions upon the stage and, springing easily into her own mind, will say her lines with the words that you can see in your mind's eye and which will reach another. She may not, being untaught, say the lines with propriety, but she will at least plainly see that she realizes how many people are upon the stage, where they are, and to whom she should look when making an appeal.

Another girl, with a good voice, and apparently the same natural advantages as the other, will have a vague look in her eyes, and will say the lines looking at the floor, and with no regard for particular, thus robbing them of all interest.

What kind of a girl do we like best to train for an actress?

Well! It is hard to tell exactly, because the most successful actress into her composition so largely that given all the qualities which I am about to enumerate, a young woman might become to us and be refused admission. We first consider her nationality. The French and Italians are the best, as they are the most adaptable and susceptible. The Germans are next, if we except *Americanes*, who being a mixture



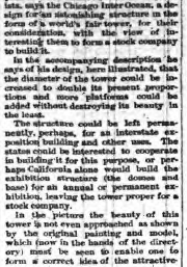
"IT IS NOT SO."

of all nationalities are brightest at all. There are others upon the variety stage, but they make American actresses unable, and their beauty will induce girls to learn a part and mimic those points

AN AMERICAN TOWER.

The Original Idea Presented by Theophilus Reichard.

Copy of the Design for a Structure of Steel Which Will Be Higher Than Anything Ever Attempted Before and Superior to Anything Yet Suggested.



Fresh Fish—Hello, Rastus, would you like to hunt up the dentist's address?

Uncle Rastus—Dat all right, honey; when I wants jaws, I'll drop yers a line.—Life.

Misunderstood.

William the Wanderer sat the kitchen window, sniffing the delicious odor of the cooking dinner. "Delicious odor," he smelt—

The Cook—I know ye do, an' of yer don't go away from here I'll put th' Board av Hilth on ye.—Jury.

Sarcasm.

Mrs. Scrimp (to visitor, with pack)—G'lang, there! We don't want no peddlers 'round here!

Visitor—I kid some English grammars mit me, ma'am. Mebbe you could use vun of those.—Judge.

A Tortuous Question.

He (coming home late)—Very sorry, my dear, but I was detained down town by some pressing business.

She—Pressing business! Hm! Was it your typewriter girl?—Munsey's Weekly.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROMINENT THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal Systems.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after Oct. 26, 1890, Eastern Time. Both as follows:

Leave Plainfield 2 52, 3 27, 6 54, 9 30, 11 55 a. m. 12 noon 1, 1 41, 3 07, 5 30, 8 13 9 45, 11 59 p. m. 12 night. For Chicago—2 52, 6 54, 11 55 a. m., 12 noon 1, 1 41, 3 07, 5 30, 8 13 9 45, 11 59 p. m. 12 night. For Pittsburg—2 52, 6 54, 9 30, 11 55 a. m. 1 41, 5 30, 8 13, 11 59 p. m. For Harrisburg—2 52, 6 54, 9 30, 11 55 a. m. 1 41, 5 30, 8 13, 11 59 p. m. For Baltimore—2 52, 6 54, 9 30, 11 55 a. m. 1 41, 5 30, 8 13, 11 59 p. m. For Washington—2 52, 6 54, 9 30, 11 55 a. m. 1 41, 5 30, 8 13, 11 59 p. m.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 2 00, 3 30, 5 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays—2 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. 12 00 night.

Leave Plainfield 1 20, 4 12, 6 18, 8 12, 9 42 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 12, 3 45, 5 30, 7 30, 9 04, 10 47 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays—1 20, 4 12, 6 18, 8 12, 9 42 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 12, 3 45, 5 30, 7 30, 9 04, 10 47 p. m. 12 00 night.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays—8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 1 20, 4 12, 6 18, 8 12, 9 42 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 12, 3 45, 5 30, 7 30, 9 04, 10 47 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays—1 20, 4 12, 6 18, 8 12, 9 42 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 12, 3 45, 5 30, 7 30, 9 04, 10 47 p. m. 12 00 night.

Leave Newark 6 15, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m. 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. 12 45 night. Sundays—6 15, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m. 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. 12 45 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 7 30, 9 04 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 12, 3 45, 5 30, 7 30, 9 04, 10 47 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays—7 30, 9 04 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 12, 3 45, 5 30, 7 30, 9 04, 10 47 p. m. 12 00 night.

Leave Somerville 6 40, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 a. m. 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p. m. 12 10 night. Sundays—6 40, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 a. m. 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p. m. 12 10 night.

PLAINFIELD AND RARITAN.

Leave Plainfield 6 00, 8 00, 10 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 00, 4 00, 6 00, 8 00, 10 00 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays—8 00, 10 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 2 00, 4 00, 6 00, 8 00, 10 00 p. m. 12 00 night.

Leave Raritan 6 40, 8 40, 10 40 a. m. 12 40, 2 40, 4 40, 6 40, 8 40, 10 40 p. m. 12 40 night. Sundays—8 40, 10 40 a. m. 12 40, 2 40, 4 40, 6 40, 8 40, 10 40 p. m. 12 40 night.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

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Leave Lake Hopatcong 5 15 p. m. Sundays—5 15 p. m.

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The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1891. No. 34.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

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Space	1 WEEK	2	3	4	1 MONTH	2	3	6	12
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4 in.	2.00	3.00	3.50	4.00	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	25.00
5 in.	2.50	3.50	4.00	4.50	6.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	30.00
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Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged.

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THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the finest ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left many years in wood before it becomes partly ratafied before gathering. Its invaluable
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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands the highest test of analysis. It is a fine tonic, and is used extensively by physicians.
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Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
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SANITARY PLUMBING.

FASHIONS IN BATHING.

Bathing Dress and Methods in American and Europe.

The Bathing Machine of the English Woman—Dress of the Belle—Bathing by a Swinging Cable at Brighton—The Hanging Path of Biarritz.

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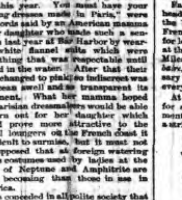
Modes and methods in English bathing women and French bathgoers. "Remember, my love, we are going to Trouville this year. You will have to get some bathing dresses made in Paris," were the words said by an American mamma to her daughter who had made a sensation last year at Bar Harbor by wearing white flannel suits which were everything that was respectable until dipped in the water. After that their color changed to pink or bathroom was the scene of their subsequent bleaching treatment. What her mamma hoped that the Parisian dressmakers would be able to turn out for her daughter which would prove more attractive to the fastidious loungers on the French coast it is difficult to surmise, but it must not be supposed that as foreign watering places multiply the ladies will let the court of Neptune and Amphitrite are more becoming than those in use in America.

It is conceded in all polite society that at a certain time of the year when the


TROUVILLE—A PRETTY PLUNGER.

icy waters of the Atlantic begin to modify their temperature and the waves court the swimmers or merely the wings bathers, the world of fashion and the invigorating breeze of a plunge, that men and women may cast aside much of the conventional covering prescriptive demands and appear together on the sea beach in costumes that would not only be comical but utterly reprehensible in a ball-room or on Broadway. The cut of these costumes only leaves to the lawmakers of society a lady may show a great deal more than her shoulders in a ball-room; but when she is to exhibit ten inches above her ankle (a modicum of leg which the ripples of the surf now look on as prudery compared with what they often wash) she would be regarded as a brazen thing, unfit for Newport, Cañon or Delaware Water Gap archs. But let the bathing season commence and how few pretty women appear on the ocean whose figures are not be divined beneath their dark bathing suit, while many are the wonderful outlines of fashionable beauty which fade into terrible reality when their frauds are given away by the heartless surf. This is one of the most fruitful joking-grounds for the summer journalist in the watering place—not merely for the flirtations on the piazza around the hotel or boarding house, nor for the chaos after one when the week days take the fathers and husbands away to New York; but more especially for the ever-recurring attacks on girl bathers and their vanities; their diminishing suits and their out-of-sight stockings. After all the marine life among the bathers of most seashores I cannot say that women in

THE RUBY COMEDIAN.

America display more than the natural *amour propre* every woman ought to possess, as evinced by a desire to look her best, and a little ridicule is poured on in trotting across the sands from her bath house to the water.

The most trying moment for a bather is the entrance on the scene; the promenade down the beach when the eyes of those in the water and the eyes of those lounging around will detect any flaw or deformity, any incongruous appearance or unfortunate tendency which nature or want of taste may accentuate.

"The woman who knows she is well made, can walk with the *dandrebe* of a goddess and is certain there is nothing in her costume which calls for pity or cavil may set out from her bonried bunkie where she left the fig-leaves of fashion and calmly traverse the strip of sand separating her dressing room from the sea, conscious that no unnecessary *doodle*, no matchless make-up will enhance her attractions or prevent her beauty making its mark. While the cruel eye goes round from lip to lip among the groups on the sands, where the bathers are making castles and mounted granges with their spades as some abnormally thin old maid helplessly amples past into the rippling water, or some overgrown matron shakes the shore in her laudable attempts to conceal her ayoirdupois among the breakers. In England this ordeal is not one of the miseries of life. The English have no bathing costume such as we have in America. All bathing in the sea is done from what are called bathing machines. These are simply cabins on wheels drawn out to the water, higher or lower, as the customer may demand, with steps at the back to enable the bather to step into the waves. On many shores these machines have awnings like the head of a hansom or the hood of an omnibus, effectually concealing the fair occupant till she emerges in the protecting depths of the sea or open sea; and though the lounger on the beach is deprived the pleasure of witnessing the plunge of the siren and the frolics of the nymph the unwieldy matron and the ossified old maid are saved the charges of an effective suit which often verges on contempt.

In some places, as at Brighton, where the beach is pebbly, stone or shelving, the machines are let down by cables from a shelving path over the high bluffs above and when a stranger finds himself for the first time left in his wooden cabin in a machine with the bell which the drivers depart to haul another machine, his first thing may be better imagined than described.

In England the bathing woman is an institution. Though living all the summer in the sea she looks more like a porpoise than a mermaid, but she is most useful in giving confidence to the timorous and even the boldest how to swim. She is replaced in France by the polisseur, who takes ladies in his arms and swims with them, and is much patronized when a strong bather and a good swimmer.

In the hour of a French play by Mathieu, le Prince Bonne Journe mene au rivage her Parisian public.

The English bathing machine has been adopted at many of the French watering places, more especially those contiguous to England. Calais, Boulogne and Dieppe are all full of bathing establishes, and the French have introduced family cabins divided into two or three compartments for ladies and children. At Trouville, Etretat and Biarritz, at Ostende and Blankenberg, all fashionable resorts either for French or English, the cabins as at Long Branch or Narragansett are in use.

Fashion has given no trouble her head about the modes for bathing when the beautiful Eugenie, empress of the French, made Biarritz the only place for lovely women. She wanted sea air at that period. There the fair Spanish Maledon first instituted the *carmar de bain*, which has since become so necessary an adjunct to the trousseau of every fashionable beauty.

At that time the English women wore for sea baths a dark blue flannel gown with a belt tied around the neck with a string, and coming down to her ankles.

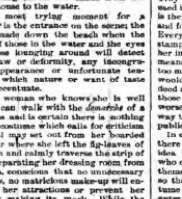
THE COUNTESS GOES SWIMMING.

made her look like a shapeless bag; added to which she concealed her hair in a yellow oilskin cap. Very pretty, no doubt—except when some libertine wave insisted in pulling it over head—but tasteless and embarrassing to a figure.

But at Biarritz the Princesse de Trouville, the artistic bloomers. Some of the beauties of the imperial court followed suit to the empress' innovation with elaborate fancies, and frills and ribbons soon grazed the robes that Madame de Monijo and the Countess de Fortalles wore when bathing, while every woman wore sandals on her bare feet and carried a long Turkish bathing stick as she paraded the beach between France and Spain.

On the French coast the sandal is a necessity in some form, on account of the prevalence of an annoying fish (*Trachinus Draco*) known in England as the weaver. This name comes from the French *Vive*, given it by the coast fishermen in recognition of the power of living out of water for some time after capture.

Ammonia is always kept by the proprietor of the bathing establishments in case of accidents caused by this particularly objectionable fish. He is not large, but the prickles of his gill-covers and dorsal fin sting almost like a hornet, and I have seen a foot and a hand swollen to double their normal size from the injuries it has occasioned. In France it is compulsory by law for

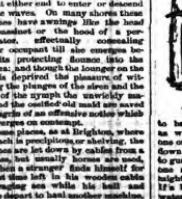

ENGLISH BATHING WOMAN.

fishermen to cut off the stings of these fishes when caught.

The bathing sandal is much thought of by its wearers in France. Not so many years ago, Paris was placarded with the colored advertisements of a "sa-sandal christened Amanda by Mr Manufacturers. *Vive le pas sur Rade De Mr Sandal*" (could be) to be seaside without Amanda! stared the Parisian and his guests in the face from within a week after she left college.

As much care and taste are displayed in these sea shore sandals as Helen of Troy or Phryne of Athens could have used in past ages. On the French shore may be doubtless seen a variety of color and form in the dress seen in the waves. Every Parisian dressmaker wishes to get even a bathing dress with his or her individual taste; but it is not by any means good form or bon ton to show the charms of the figure as carefully as would lead people to suppose, and indeed anything like immorality is left to those low individuals of bad taste and worse morals, who will always find a way to make themselves conspicuous in public.

In every country and on every shore there are thoughtless dudes with no brain beyond their own small self, who encourage girls to make idiots of themselves, in no country perhaps more so than in France. If a bathing costume is wanted more exaggerated and extravagant than another's it will be found either on the Trouville shore in France or on the variety stage, in America; but rarely if ever, on our eastern coasts, from Atlantic City to Narragansett Pier. In most French watering places part of the bathing area is roped for men alone; only these with ladies and families being allowed


THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLE.

to bathe together. Ropes are used as with us; but there are always boatmen or more bathing nymphs and gods down continually during bathing hours to guard against accidents, and there is immediate assistance at hand which might be well introduced into America. The bather is dragged to the shore in the water too long it is not necessary to walk *till he turns blue to discover it.* His feet will grow cold. How to avoid ill effects on undressing the cabin or machine; the polisseur or old woman is a blue blanket or bathing sheet, which envelops the wet form of her wearer into which the latter can plunge while dressing. The bather is then handed to the shore and has moved nearly from sickness, if not from death.

The bathers are, but not more so than the opposite sex; only as they are not so numerous they are not the general observation. Out of all sight

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

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Everything.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

ON OUR COAST.

low, or as it is called in some parts on our coasts "the sea-pass," is as strong in the Down channel as in the open Atlantic. Every child should learn to swim. It may mean life not only to the child, but later on to others, as no fearless swimmer ever hesitates to plunge in when a fellow creature is drowning.

To those going to Europe it may be useful to know what are the most characteristic bathing resorts. In England, Scarborough, on the coast of Yorkshire, is far the most lively of watering places, though its more modest neighbor, Filey, is much more beautiful, the rocks and cliffs being more than picturesque. In the south, Eastbourne has the most attractions, Brighton being a winter resort for Londoners. Margate and Ramsgate are more like Coney Island. Bournemouth and the Isle of Wight are most fashionable and admirable for bathing and yachting, but very expensive. In France, Trouville still is queen of watering places. Boulogne has too many English visitors, but the bathing sands are superb. Ostend has great attractions for the German and English people. Dieppe has unusually whole troops of French and English, and may be well recommended as a typical French watering place.

DAVID WEMBLER.

Speaking from Experience.

An old country gentleman, returning home rather late, discovered under his kitchen window a *yokel with a lantern*, who, when asked his business there, stated that he had only come courting.

"Come a-what?" said the irate gentleman.

"A-courting, Sir. I'se courting Ma-ry."

"It's a lie!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man."

"No, Sir," was the yokel's reply, "I don't think you did judging by the results."—Jury.

A Married Look.

Mrs. Grumpe—Your friend, Mr. Baldpate, did not mention his wife the whole evening.

Mr. Grumpe—Wife? He's an old bachelor.

"Well, I declare! I took it for granted he was married."

"Why?"

"Oh, I don't know. He has a sort of married look somehow."

He used to live out west, and once he was treed for three days and three nights by a grizzly."—N. Y. Weekly.

His Ads.

(To witness)—What is your age, sir?

Old Bean—What has that to do with this case?

"I insist upon an answer."

(After a pause) "I was just five years old at the breaking out of the war."

"What war?"

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Laura—What a clever girl Jennie is! She had sixty-seven offers of marriage within a week after she left college.

Clara—Indeed! And she is not very good looking.

Laura—No; but the subject of the essay that she read at her graduation was: "How to Employ Money at Twenty Dollars a Week."—Munsey's Weekly.

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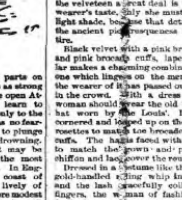
Black velvet with a pink brocade vest and pink brocade cuffs, lapels and collar makes a charming combination, and one which lingers on the memory after the wearer of it has passed out of sight in the crowd. With a dress like this a woman should swear the old time court hat worn by the Louis. It is three cornered and looped up on the rim with rosettes to match the brocaded vest and cuffs. The hats faced with velveteen to match the gown and puffings of chiffon and lace cover the round crown.

Dressed in a costume like this, with a gold-handled riding whip in her hand and the lash gracefully coiled in her fingers, the woman of fashion saunters forth for an afternoon promenade on the beach or by the springs, with Fido by her side. Leaving herself with all the pride which a woman feels when she knows she is exquisitely dressed.

Another of these Louis costumes was of brown velveteen combined with yellow brocade. Dark blue velveteen and gold lace and brocade were the materials in another. Crimson and pale wine color formed another, and so on, and so on. In every case the combination must offer a decided contrast in


SEASIDE AFTERNOON GOWN.

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For a boat sake in which one is to remain seated, merely doing the picturesque in one corner of the boat, it really matters little what kind of a skirt is worn, provided the waist and the hat be pretty, be, saving, natty and jaunty. Very smart skirts of some nice material may be made up by the half dozen. The silk used to live out west, and once he was treed for three days and three nights by a grizzly."—N. Y. Weekly.

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The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

COMMERCE.

From the earliest periods of civilization ocean commerce has not only been the great disseminator of enlightenment, but the creator of national wealth and influence.

It has made the people of many countries rich and prosperous, and today, England is the financial and commercial ruler of the world because of her wise and intelligent encouragement of commerce.

The mercantile steamers of England plough the billows of every sea and pour into her coffers golden earnings.

Where are those who should in like manner course the globe and fly the once proud ensign of the United States?

Nowhere to be seen or heard of, driven from existence by such absurd legislation as McKinley tariffism.

It is a national disgrace, and more than that, a wholesale outrage upon legitimate American enterprise and industry.

The grain crops of Europe promise shortness and those of this country abundance. Under the operation of the natural law of supply and demand, a heavy exportation of bread-stuffs must follow.

Who will reap the benefits of ocean transportation?

American ship owners?

No! Unfortunately no! Our exported products must be carried abroad beneath foreign flags and for the enrichment of foreign merchants.

What a shameful fact to contemplate!

WOOL.

The McKinley tariffites in their anxiety to subsidize certain special interests at the public expense were profuse in promises.

They promised too much.

The chickens are coming home to roost, notwithstanding Canadian eggs are taxed.

To throw dust in the eyes of farmers a high duty was placed on wool, with the assurance that it would raise the market price of the native product.

Since the McKinley bill went into effect the price of American wool has gone down.

The farmers have rubbed their eyes and are exceedingly wrath. They begin to see the sunlight of truth.

A Dakota Republican lone states the case: "The western part of North Dakota is distinctively a wool-growing country, and the fact that the price of wool has been actually falling since the operation of the new law does not contribute largely to enthuse North Dakota farmers in favor of McKinley protection. The fact, doubtless, is that manufacturers find it less profitable to manufacture a high grade of cloth from purely native wools, and consequently the increased price demanded from the manufacturer for fine grades of imported wools necessary to mix with the native wools has tended to lessen the demand for home-grown fleeces, the amount of native wools consumed in the manufacture of certain standard fabrics being proportionately decreased to correspond with the amount of finer imported wools consumed."

There you have the plain facts.

Bogus taxation in the form of McKinley order inadequate both the manufacturer and the raiser.

PRICE TO BE WOULD SEVER THE SHACKLES AND GIVE PROFIT TO BOTH.

Domestic fleece tumbles, but practical tariff education advances.

IN MEMORY OF SENATOR CANFIELD.

A subscription has been started by Mr. Robert Dunlap and the Hotel Brevoort to erect on the Drakesville road between Mr. Arlington depot and the borough seat, a fountain and watering trough to perpetuate the memory of the late Senator Canfield. It is an unnecessary step, as all who lived in the vicinity were drawn to him by his personal magnetism, and an intimate acquaintance resulted in a life long friendship, but their idea is to have that which will continually testify to their appreciation of his sterling worth, honesty and integrity. It is earnestly desired that all should contribute to this end, and any amount, however small, will be cheerfully received and credited. Mayor H. L. Dunham, of Dover, and Dr. J. W. Taylor, of Sthenoma, will also receive subscriptions.

The location of the fountain will be about midway along the boulevard which Senator Canfield constructed, near Hotel Brevoort, at Lake Hopatcong, and which will hereafter be known as Canfield avenue. At this point Mr. Dunlap has purchased about an acre of ground and by excavating the mountain stream has made a pretty little pond. The estimated cost of the fountain is about $1,500, and with its pretty surroundings will be a fitting and lasting memorial.

Ex-President Cleveland's speech at Cape Cod, recently, was characteristic of him. It was full of genial humor, but it was marked throughout by that earnest and robust patriotism which animates his utterances.

The Ohio Alliance has adopted a novel and economical plan of campaign. Their speakers will be carried from place to place in hay wagons, speaking from them when necessary, and living with the farmers as they go through the country.

Senator Calvin S. Brice, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, having returned from Europe, proposes now to give his attention to the political campaign in Ohio. He intends to visit every part of the State and give all the aid he can to Governor Campbell's canvass for re-election.

The New York Sun, reviewing the recent census of Ireland, shows that its total population is three and a-half millions less than it was fifty years ago. The tables show that in 1841 there was a population of 8,196,194. Each succeeding decade then shows a steady decrease, until the recent one gives a population of only 4,706,162. Fifty years ago the population averaged 206 to the square mile, to-day it is only 151.

The New York World is daily becoming more irresponsible in its stronghold of Jersey news. There are more fake writers for the World's Jersey edition than that journal can afford to support much longer. It is dangerous for the way towns are deserted and unsanctified by these fake writers. The World is a great paper in many ways, but it's Jersey edition is a failure as regards truthfulness.

The wonderful cave just discovered in Ohio will come in handy for Mr. McKinley to crawl into and hide himself after the election.

The National Democratic Committee will not meet to fix the time of the National Convention until February 22, 1892. This has been the custom for many years past preceding a Presidential election, and there is no call for an extraordinary meeting, at an early date, as has been lately stated in the papers. About the place of holding the next Democratic Convention no conclusion will be reached until next February, when the full committee meets. St. Louis wants it, so does Detroit and Chicago. The chances are that it will go to Chicago, it gets everything these times.

Every day a stronger feeling grows that Senator McPherson would make a strong and available candidate for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket. Especially the Galveston, Texas, Daily News, the leading Democratic organ of that entire section of the South, contained an interview with Major Samuel Klotz, of Newark, who is a Democrat of influence and standing in this State. Among other things Mr. Klotz said: "The issue will be just what Mr. Cleveland and your Mr. Mills has made it—tariff reform. All other matters will be subsidiary. The fight will be that the tariff I feel sure that Mr. Cleveland will be nominated, and I feel equally sure that he will be elected, unless the Republicans put up some man of exceptional popularity and power against him. I believe he will carry New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts, and will be elected easily."

What naked wind would make a good standard bearer in case Mr. Cleveland was not selected, he said: "I don't know that the party can do better than to take up Senator McPherson of my own State. He is a Democrat of the Cleveland school, honest, upright and the soul of integrity. His record on the tariff question is as good as that of Cleveland or Mills, although he may not be generally known as they. He can carry New York as easily, if not easier, than Mr. Cleveland. Connecticut will vote for him, and I think that he will make just as strong a candidate as the party can find anywhere. He believes in more silver coinage, but does not believe in the government paying 15 cents more for the silver it buys to make money out of than the private individual. The fact that which he makes jewelry and plate out of McPherson is strong in his own State and strong everywhere else where genuine Democracy is recognized as a popular idea."

A MOMENTOUS MEETING.

The Council Will Consider the Mayor's Veto and Other Matters of Importance, Friday Evening.

A special meeting of the Council will be held Friday evening for the purpose of considering and acting upon the ordinance ordinating; the contracts for water and sewerage; the Mayor's veto of the water ordinance; the appointment of election officers, and the introduction of ordinances concerning the use and the repair of the streets.

TAXES TAKE A TUMBLE.

Two Points Less Than Last Year, in the Rate.

The local tax rate for the coming year was fixed by the Plainfield Common Council Tuesday night at $2.28 on each $100 This is a decrease of 2 cents on $100 less than the rate fixed last year. The school tax for next year had to be increased 5 cents, and the library 1 cent, which would have made an increase of 6 cents over the rate fixed for this year, but the Council succeeded in reducing the city tax 8 cents, and the library 1 cent, which with the State school and county taxes were each fixed at 2 cents lower, a total reduction of 10 cents, making a net reduction of 2 cents.

The tax rate fixed last year was $2.24 on each $100; the year before, $2.15; the year before that, $2.18.

The total assessment of Plainfield property made last year was $6,118,400; the year before, $5,712,113. This year it is $6,118,700.

The total valuation, the percentage, and the various amounts to be raised by taxation for the coming year, are as follows: Total assessed valuation..... $6,3663,00

	Rate.	
County	.66	$40,899.91
State school	.30	19,099.80
Library	.1	6,375.61
City	.44	28,005.28
Poor	.7	4,441.71
Interest	.17	10,791.01
School	.45	28,555.95
Bonds	.12	7,614.36
Total		$144,377.83

The following is a list of last year's assessments:

Total assessed valuation..... $6,118,400

	Rate.	
County	.66	$40,392.14
State school	.32	19,578.56
Library	.4	2,447.36
City	.44	26,922.73
Poor	.7	4,284.72
Fire	.18	11,013.12
Interest	.17	10,403.28
Bonds	.12	7,342.08
Total	.2.24	$137,605.16

The Council spent considerable time examining a sewer Hubbard's bonds previous to acceptance, and it was nearly midnight before they concluded their labor of adjusting the great annual tax problem.

FIGHTING THE SALOONS.

The "Concert" Fixtures Must Go, and Be Kept Under Cover.

The only business before the City Common Council Tuesday night, excepting tax matters, was the proposition to abolish the "concert" features of the bar-rooms and the plan for preventing the Sunday sale of liquor.

The ordinance which had been drafted relating to the latter was then submitted and the portion bearing on the "concert" features read so as to prohibit objectionable entertainments, whether of music, dancing, theatricals or otherwise with bar-rooms. It had been threatened that if the saloons were prevented from giving "concerts" they in turn would have a big opening for the playing of music at the big hotels, where it is made an outside pleasure to the guests, and where no objectionable features are introduced. The ordinance was drawn with a view to permit the reputable entertainments usual in hotel parlors and pleasure, but aimed to suppress the things that were found in the bar-rooms so notorious. Its anti-Sunday-selling section provided that every barroom should be closed and open to public view from 12 p. m. every Saturday to 6 a. m. the following Monday—that is, that the curtains and blinds should be arranged so that from the street observers by looking in have an unobstructed view of the interior. This, it is thought, will aid materially in suppressing the Sunday liquor traffic. The ordinance was unanimously adopted on its first and second readings and was ordered engrossed and advertised.

As a test beauty it will be something cruel to ask a woman to call for something to drink. Hires's Root Beer is delicious and the plan for preventing the Jersey family should have it in their house. The plumbing was done by Quinby & Bros. A number of the citizens of the place have called. Ask your druggist or grocer for Hires's.

LATTER-DAY CHRONICLES—NO. 2.

Being the True Story of Joseph and His Brethren, and How King Alexander and His Wise Men Settled the Hash of the Israelites of Rush.

Now in all the land of Nova Cesarea there was no more comely, spot to look upon than the valley of Rush. Plentiful and there dwelt many people. And among the tents pitched on the plain were those of Joseph and his brethren. And whereas they had departed from the camp of his brethren, and did pitch his tents apart from the camp, by the wayside, and there did build a palace like unto that of a king, and his brethren dwelt in harmony together, and they greatly prospered.

But it came to pass in the reign of Alexander, in the first year of his reign, that Joseph departed from the camp of his brethren, and did pitch his tents apart from the camp, by the wayside, and there did build a palace like unto that of a king, and his brethren dwelt in harmony together, and they greatly prospered.

And the fame of Joseph and his palace waxed yet greater, and even yet more than his brethren, throughout all Nova Cesarea, and of the multitudes that came to his palace many could find no entrance, because of the press, and were turned away; and others, and other wise travellers there was discontent.

And they said: "Who is this man, that he should have dominion over us; that he should have thought like unto those of kings? Behold, he hath many camels of running brooks and ours lie idle within the casks?" And they plotted among themselves.

And when Joseph saw that the people did murmur, he was troubled in spirit. And he gathered his young men together and said unto them: "Get ye hence, and bring me hands a fair to look upon; maidens of beauty, and whose breasts are as pearls, and whose prattle is as the murmur of babbling brooks. Let them be fair and shapely, and full of comeliness and delight of form. And bid them dance and sing within my courts and before the people." And it was so.

And the multitudes turned back from the mighty instrument of wind, and did make merry with the maidens in the courts of Joseph. And the noise of their mirth was great.

And the neighbors of Joseph were sore in spirit, when the noise of the merry-making was heard, for quiet had hitherto been the portion of each, and their sleep had been the sleep of peace.

But now they were disturbed in heart, and could not rest, because of the lusty noise.

And from among the neighbors appeared one who spake unto Joseph and said: "Behold, thy mirth was lamentable; let the noise of their frolic be stilled: lest we be overwhelmed with confusion, and lest our wives and our children be made mad with the vitals of the earth."

But Joseph heeded not the words of his neighbor, and his neighbor died him his wrath, and he did build a high wall between my tents and the tents of Joseph, that shall shut off from us eye and mine ear the sight and the sounds of the hilarity of his accursed race."

And they builded the wall, and behold it was to the people in the palace of Joseph as a thick cloud against the light of the sun, and it shut off from them the light of the sun, and they were in darkness.

Even behold in the sea was amazing of teeth in the courts of Joseph, for the anger of the people was greatly stirred because of the building of the wall.

But the maidens in the palace danced and sang as never before, and they found favor in the eyes of the people, and the people forgot their anger, and made merry, and their frolic was greater even than hitherto.

And all the sellers of wine saw that the hearts of the people were light, by reason of the dance, and they each built a palace like unto the palace of Joseph, and they got them together their young men and their young maidens, and their maidens, and did make merry, and did call in all the people. And much wine flowed, and the maidens brought tambourines, and they danced before the multitudes. And the sound of much music was abroad in the land—both of the harp, and of the sackbut, and of the psaltery, and of the lute, and of the dulcimer—yea; of all instruments of music, both of string and of brass.

Now this was in the reign of Alexander, in the first year of his reign.

And Alexander called together a council of his wise men, and said unto them: "What thing is this that the people do? See ye not that this is a wicked generation? See ye not that their works are the works of Belial? Behold, I will send out my hand against this thing. Let us bend the words of the righteous, and let the wicked cease their evil works, or perish."

And the wise men unto themselves, and graved it upon their statute books, and they caused the frolic in the palaces of Joseph to cease, and the sound of the harp, and of the sackbut, and of the psaltery, and of the lute, and of the dulcimer—yea; of all instruments of music, both of string and of brass.

And the sellers of wine saw that the hand of Alexander was upon the dance, and

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Twenty-one miles of mains have been laid by the Water Supply company. Nine more are to be laid.

—Borough Magistrate T. E. Crosley and Justice Judicial business during July. The amount of fines collected was only $10.

—Insurance agent W. A. Woodruff adjusted the loss at the fire of Arnold the butcher in less than two hours after the fire.

—The city collector of New Brunswick, announces that he will have either the poll tax or the body of every male resident.

—Warren Engine company, No. 1, has added $35 to the firemen's relief fund by selling with wager a tub in a Plainfield house.

—The "Unions" of Grant avenue will play the "Richmonds" Saturday afternoon, at 3:30, on the Grant avenue grounds.

—The grocers' association of this city will have a gala day at Boynton Beach, Monday, Sept. 7, to which all their friends are invited.

—The Waterbury Americus enviously says: "The Holy Cross colored choir of Plainfield, N. J., is one of the finest in the country."

—Charles Williams was adjudged not guilty of by North Plainfield's fleet chief, by the court at Somerville, Friday, and goes discharged.

—The annual reunion of the 14th Regt. N. J. Vols., will be held at Asbury, on Sept. 17. There are a number of the surviving members in this city, who will attend.

—An attempt was made to rob the chicken coop of Mrs. Gaghen, West Front street, a few evening ago. Mrs. Gaghan saw the thief and chased him. He frightened a girl and escaped unseen.

—The Rockaway excursion detail of Post 73, G. A. R., have left nothing undone to make the trip on Friday, the 21st inst., an enjoyable affair, and promise their patrons plenty of room and no hitches in the transfer from rail to steamer.

—A private parlor car has been secured by the Plainfield Knights for their trip to Atlantic City, next week. A few seats are still left which can be secured by application to Asa Collier, Wm. H. Sebring, or Joseph G. Miller. The cost will be $1.50 extra.

—The borough has been compelled to follow the example of the city in borrowing money in order to meet its expenses. Last night the clerk was instructed to borrow $75 for use on Somerset street, $500 for use on other thoroughfares, and $100 for general purposes.

—The young people's society of Christian Endeavor of Trinity Reformed church have joined with the church and Sunday-school in the purchase of the new Christian Endeavor edition of gospel hymn books, No. 6, and will begin singing from them next Sunday.

—Aaron L. Zimmerman & Son, brickmakers, of Fresh Pond, L. I., have made an assignment. The employes will get forty-five cents on the dollar. Mr. Zimmerman for many years was a brickmaker here, where he likewise failed and left numerous creditors.

—A strange fish was detected prowling around a Newstown house two or three nights ago, at an unseemly hour. He pleased that he was ill and was looking for a well to get a drink of water. Though he was not molested in any way, he was permitted to depart in peace.

—The special parlor car that the Knights Templar of this city have, engaged for their trip to Asbury Park, Thursday of next week, will leave Plainfield at 7:30 a. m., and will be returned here in the evening. Twenty-two of the thirty-five seats in the car have already been engaged.

—The Salvation Army all over the country has been raising what it calls a self-denial fund. The Plainfield corps has credited with giving nearly $100, which is more than any other corps in the country gave, except New York and Minneapolis. And the Plainfield corps had a new hall, too. To the assiduous labors of Adjutant Loyh and Lieutenant Watkins the success of the subscription here is due.

The Bulgar Said "Oh 7" and Ran.

An unknown man, supposed to be a tramp, entered the house of Robert Hart, on South Second street, about 4 o'clock Sunday morning. He was not, however, able to carry anything away with him, for Mr. Hart suddenly jumped upon him out of bed. On going to the door of his room, he saw the burglar on the stairway. The burglar said "Oh!" and Mr. Hart slipped on a pair of coats and chased him along the railway track until he lost sight of him.

Soldiers' Reunion.

The surviving members of the 30th Regt., N. J. Vols., will hold their first grand reunion in Veghte's grove, near Somerville, Thursday, Sept. 3, where the boys will welcome their old commander, Col. A. R. Twichell, who is determined to spare no labor or expense to make the reunion an enjoyable occasion. A mammoth clam bake will be one of the features of the day. The public are invited to be present and participate in the enjoyment.

Good Sermons by an Able Stcker.

The Rev. L. E. Livermore, pastor of the New Market Seventh-day Baptist church, preached very acceptably to well-sized and appreciative audiences, Sunday morning and evening, in the Trinity Reformed church. Mr. Livermore has many warm friends in Mt. Airy among the congregation. His sermon at the morning service, on "The Rainbow" was very fine and very instructive. At the evening service the theme was "Why I am a Christian". He answered that question very ably, and the way he knocked the props from under infidelity was convincing and edifying.

A Beautiful Man Likely a Yachtsman.

John W. Handren, formerly of Dunellen, and J. N. Robins, the proprietor of the Erie Basin Dry Docks, South Brooklyn, yesterday at the United States District Court in New York city against the steam yacht Legonda, which is owned by the Rev. William L. Moore, who lives at the Plaza Hotel, but is at present at Bar Harbor. They have a bill against the owner of the yacht for about $6,000 for putting in a new bottom and making extensive repairs. The yacht is now in charge of Deputy United States Marshal Trautman.

A Good Ten-Inning Game.

A game of base-ball was played on the Fourth street grounds Tuesday after, noon between the Jersey Blues and the Fourth Ward Athletic Clan. The Fourth Warders were defeated by the score of 11 to 10 in a former game they defeated the Jersey Blues by the score of 12 to 11. The ball yesterday was one and was hard to pitch. E. Lawler struck out 5 men of the 9 in the 9 innings. Connors, who was the catcher for the Jersey Blues, made him a good game. The umpire was T. Flynn. The battery for the Fourth Warders was Kane and Cowsly. Lynch did the shortstop work, while each of the Fourth Warders made a fine running catch. The time of the game was 1:35. The score was tied in the last inning and ten innings had to be played.

Mrs. Hiram D. Moffett is visiting friends in Paterson, for a week.

G. R. Maltby will have been looking on a trip to Jersey, Jeffersonville.

Miss Lizzie Estlis is enjoying a two weeks' vacation with relatives at Raritan.

Col. John Dedrick, of Arlington avenue, is fishing, crabbing and bathing at Belmar.

Charles F. Abbott and family, of Prospect avenue, have returned from the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Harry F. Robinson of Fanwood is seriously ill. Dr. Westcott is in constant attendance.

Elwin Leland and family and A. L. Coddens and wife are at the Edgemoor, Cape May.

H. W. Abrleman and son, of 32 Madison avenue, are visiting friends at Newburgh, N. Y.

Miss Mabel Knight, of Arlington avenue, has arrived home from a week's vacation at Millstone.

Rollo O. Helfen, of Chicago, the champion tennis-tie target shot of the world, is a guest of Harry Van Keller.

A. S. Roe and wife, formerly of Dunellen, have taken up their residence in Plainfield, at 8 First place.

E. MacGregor, organist of the First Baptist church, will leave town to day for a vacation at Saratoga.

Master Herbert Robinson, of Paterson, is spending this week with his aunt, Mrs. George Dunham, at 10 West Second street.

The Misses Kitty and Bessie Blumm, of Somerset street, are enjoying a two weeks' vacation among friends in the mountains.

Capt. F. L. C. Martin, of the Plainfield Bicycle club, has returned from a three weeks' trip on his wheel through the Catskill mountains.

James C. Manning and family returned Monday from a ten days' outing at Ocean Grove. Now the other fishermen will have a chance.

During the absence of manager Sladen, at Rockfellow's grocery, Lance Mundy is acting-manager. He has many warm friends in Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, who were injured, recently, in a runaway accident at Long Branch, have gone to the seaside again.

Mrs. John M. Crane, Miss Crane and the younger Cranes, returned home Saturday from a few week's vacation on the Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Buckelew are in Plainfield for a few weeks. Mrs. Buckelew is a daughter of James M. Dunn of East Fifth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen, of Philadelphia, spent a pleasant Sabbath at the residence of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Gayle, 18 Vine street.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend H. Fellows, of Albany, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Mary L. Fellows, and their sister, Miss Blanche Fellows, at 97 Duer street.

Miss Mattie Humble, of this city, is enjoying the cool mountain air with her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Mundy, on the top of the mountain, at the rear of Round Brook.

Mrs. John Houlstone, wife of a former hotel proprietor of Scotch Plains, died at the house of her son-in-law, Alexander Wheeler, in that town, Thursday last. She was sixty-four years of age.

One of the special articles sent out this week to 1,000 papers, from the literary department of The United Press, is another compilation of George Perry Taggart's, entitled, "Where?"

Olga L. Weigman, the infant daughter who was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Weigman at the time Mr. Weigman lost his life in the burning of his barn, died Saturday at the age of five months.

The sincere sympathy of their hosts of friends is with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Moffett, extended to Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Dilts upon the loss of their infant son, who died Saturday at the age of four months.

Miss Plainfield, Mediterranean and Fanwood people who were present at the Cranford river carnival, Saturday night, are deeply indebted to Mr. Metcalf of that town, for his successful efforts to entertain the visitors.

William Tilden is making for himself a beautiful summer home at Chimney Rock. He has built a cottage among the ledges, and is going to build a fine cabin at the old burned mill and construct a pretty artificial lake.

Harry Williams, formerly Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, and now State Secretary of Virginia, is one of the twenty American delegates who are attending the World's convention of Y. M. C. A's, at Amsterdam, Holland.

Samuel R. Jessup and Miss Alice Hayworth were married Monday, at the home of Mrs. Moore, Prescott place, by the Rev. Dr. Newell, of Hope chapel. The groom is connected with the Potter press works. The bride arrived from England, Saturday, with Mr. Jessup's father and mother.

Harry Smith, general superintendent of all the Edison electric light plants in New York city, is negotiating for the purchase of forty acres of land in Washington Valley. It is now the property of A. H. Wilmont, and part of what is so well known as the Wolf Hill farm. Mr. Smith intends erecting a handsome and spacious home thereon.

Walter Chamberlin, one of the Sun's bright young men, and who hails from Plainfield, spent a day in this city, Saturday night for a rest from recent hard work. Chamberlin's good looks proved an enchanting bait he had two powerful less than three hours from susceptible young creatures—so Chamberlin says.—Asbury Park Daily Journal.

Walter Brown, of the Metropolitan Telephone and Telegraph company, of New York, and Waldron Hoppins of the New York and New Jersey Telephone company, of Brooklyn, spent Sunday with Harry Smith. After dinner they drove to Plainfield and through its charming suburbs, they expressed themselves delightedly with their day's outing.

Messrs. Wm. F. Arnold and Arthur Griffen returned Friday from a few days' trip to Barnegat, where they had extraordinary luck and sport in catching carp, barring out bathing and the well known and popular William Morris, of Point Pleasant, who kindly remembered friends in this city with fine mementos of his skill in the above-mentioned sport entertained home.

Among those who have recently taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts at the University of Michigan, is Miss Josephine Sturdevant of Jurisprudence, appears the name of Samuel Pope, Trinity College, formerly a pupil of the Scotch Plains public school. He is the elder son of the late Wm. Rushton Pope of Scotch Plains, and nephew of Samuel Pope, Queen's Counsel, the leader of the English Parliamentary Bar, whose profession he is to follow. He will soon be called to the Bar of the Middle Temple, London.

A dinner was given by John F. Wisners to a number of friends from the Manhattan Club and the Union County Country Club, at the club-house on West Seventh street, 12th instant. The event was a most enjoyable one. The guests were informed with the Casino, and surprised and delighted at the beauty and completeness of the club-house. The dinner was prepared and served by the club chef, and was of surpassing excellence. The wines were of choicest vintage. In every way the host made the occasion one long to be remembered with most pleasurable feelings, and the Manhattan members will carry back to their city homes the memory of the kind hospitality the Plainfield club-house at Scotch Plains.

CITIZENS UPRISING AGAINST KEAN.

His Water Company Don't Seem Overly Popular at the Present Time.

The people of Cranford are not going to sit still and let John Kean, the millionaire octopus, seize their town. That is, he won't if they can help it—but they probably can't. He is bound to Elizabeth, he is tightening his clutches on Plainfield every day, and if he can't rule the Cranford water supply, he'll ruin anybody else who attempts to.

The people of Plainfield should take warning by the action of their brighter and braver neighbors in Cranford. Don't be afraid of Kean! He may have the Supreme Court under orders; and he boasts that he has in his pay every lawyer of ability in Union county except Craig & Marsh; but he can't scare THE PRESS. He shan't get this city in his clutches so long as THE PRESS lives—and it will never die.

The Cranford people, as said before, are uprising against Kean and his attempt to steal their river and control their water supply. A mass meeting of the citizens recently resulted in the appointment of a committee, and the latter has already issued a call. It reads:

"The newly organized Union Water Company is without legal existence, and all of its acts under its organization are null and void."

The committee also decided the company was a "menace to the natural interests of Cranford."

Here is the finding of the committee:

The Union Water Company as organized is not a de facto or a de jure corporation of this State, and that the attempt at organization recently made by Messrs. Cahill, Vanderpool, Hedges, Kean and others, under the style of the Union Water Company, has no legal standing.

The new company has not represented private present. Lawyer H. Wilbur stated for the old incorporators, who opposed the new company, that they held 700 of the 1,000 shares of the original stock. These 700 shares they would hand over to trustees without money and without price, and the people of Cranford could subscribe for them. The idea of dropping of the stock was to get money to pay the expenses of a legal contest. The original stockholders were willing to stand their share of the expense by re-subscribing for stock, but they did not propose to fight the battle for the people outside-hanged. If the people did not take the stock outsiders would, but in any event an effort would be made to prevent the water supply from Elizabeth stealing the Railway River.

Alden Bigelow said the charter was originally obtained to prevent the city of Elizabeth taking the water.

It was resolved to take subscriptions for the stock and 371 shares were subscribed for by the citizens.

A stockholder of the John Kean company said afterwards that the action taken by the people in subscribing for the stock, or any other action they might take, would not make the least difference to the new company, for it was the only company legally organized to act under the charter, and it would go on with the work at the proper time. It is conceded that the matter will have to be settled by the courts.

A YOUNG GIRL RESCUED.

She Was in a Plainfield Saloon When Her Brother Took Her Away.

An angry scene occurred at the Elwood saloon on West Second street early Monday morning.

Among the singers at the saloon, during the past week, has been a young woman named Daisy Delmore, from Brooklyn. Her brother, a New York business man, had been given to understand that she would return home last week Friday. As she did not appear, he grew alarmed, and at daylight Monday came to this city and sought admission to the Elwood. She was very excited, and the language evidenced such a dangerous condition of mind that at first he was denied entrance, but finally he went through the house, found her, and took her home with him. She was greatly distressed at the circumstances in which he found her, and quite an exciting scene occurred, during which he threatened to take legal proceedings against the proprietor. "Daisy is very young"—he said—"and was a good girl. Neither she nor I is ever dreamed, when her engagement to sing was made, that the place is the resort it is. If I take this matter into the courts, as I hope to be able to, instruments developments may be expected."

PYTHIAN DAY IN PLAINFIELD.

Great Preparations for the Annual Inspection and Parade of the Knights.

Pythians all over the State are planning for a notable event to be held in this city Sept. 16, when the annual parade and inspection of the first regiment of the order will be held under command of Col. George H. Rhodes, of Elizabeth. Many of the uniforms worn will be brand-new, a handsome spectacle will be presented. Head-quarters will be established at the Crescent Rink. The line of procession will be formed at 3 o'clock.

At the last session of the Grand Lodge $100 in drill prizes was appropriated, which is to be divided into three parts for the best-drilled division in the State. The eleven divisions comprising the regiment are Palestine No. 1, of Jersey City; Unity, No. 3, of Elizabeth; Black Prince, No. 4, of Newark; Plainfield, No. 5, of New Brunswick; Red Cross, No. 6, of Long Branch; Monmouth, No. 9, of Red Bank; Ortyga, No. 19, of Phillipsburg; Excelsior, No. 11, of Jersey City; Orient, No. 13, of Plainfield, and Calanthe, No. 4, of Orange.

Crescent Division, of this city, is making great preparations to entertain the guests.

Knights Templar's Day.

Thursday, August 27, will be a great day at Atlantic City—it will be Knights Templar's Day. Damascus Commandery, No. 6, of Newark, have arranged for an excursion on that day, and will attend in a body, accompanied by their friends. They will leave Newark at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 27th on a special fast express train, and will have over seven hours of pleasure at the largest and finest summer resort on the New Jersey coast. The round trip rate will be $3.50 each. A number of members of Trinity Commandery, No. 17, of this city, with friends, will accompany Damascus on their excursion. Any of the people desiring to participate in this excursion may procure tickets of Wm. H. Sebring, 37 Park avenue.

From Office Boy to President.

Daniel Underhill, an uncle of Mrs. Andrew Lindsley, of Mrs. Joseph W. Gavett, of this city, and one of the best known and most highly esteemed veterans of the fire insurance business in New York city, died Saturday morning at his residence, No. 229 West Thirty-sixth street, in his seventh-first year, of the infirmities due to age. Mr. Underhill had been connected with the Mechanics' Fire Insurance Company for fifty-four years, when he resigned last March because of failing health. He began as office boy and rose to the presidency. He then became clerk, secretary and, in 1876, president of the company. Mr. Underhill was of Quaker descent, his family having come to New York city from Maryland. He was an active Mason and a volunteer fireman.

His wife died in November last, and the letter to the company he resigned are one daughter, several nephews and nieces. His brother was Mrs. J. W. Underhill, and his sister Mrs. A. F. Gavett's mother.

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF MUSIC HALL.

Bohemian Plans Submitted for the Perfection of the Acoustics and the Beautifying of the Interior.

Architect Charles Smith's plans for the reconstruction of the interior of Music Hall, will unquestionably accomplish everything desired. The acoustics will be perfected, the glare of the house will be dispelled and it will be excelled by no suburban theatre in the country for comfort and beauty. All that is now necessary for the future success of Music Hall, is that the directors should carry out Mr. Smith's plans and recommendations—the new management will do the rest.

The plans propose eight private boxes—two above and two below—each side of the proscenium arch. These will cut out some of the present seats at the ends of the dress-circle and gallery, but at the same time close up the ugly recesses of the auditorium now at both sides of the arch. The corners in the back of the hall will be rounded and their echoes thus avoided. The present ceiling will be removed and a new one put in, which will run around the gallery back of the front rows and break up the volume of sound that is now rendered so bulk and then thrown back to meet the sound that follows.

The doors and windows are all to be grouped in plush, and every echoes thus destroyed, while more carpet is proposed for the floor to deaden the sharp sounds. The redecorating suggested by the interior will be in the style of the interior of the new Opera House, with the approval of the majority of Music Hall's patrons. The place needs just such a light coming up. With the plush hangings of a rose tint and the same material used in upholstering the top of the dress-circle rail, the effect would be most elegant, and fashionable.

The new management hope to announce the opening of the new house on Sept. 8. The best of the New York successes of last season have been secured for 1891-92 at Music Hall.

EXTENDING ITS GRASP.

The Water Supply Company Now Reaching Out for Borough Patronage.

The Plainfield Water Supply company seem determined to extend their waterworks system into the borough of North Plainfield, but their treatment of the Borough Council in the matter is as courteous as it is decided. In a communication to the Council Friday the company announced that the works in Plainfield city would be fully completed by Sept. 1, and that the company were prepared to extend the system through the borough, acting under its old State charter, during September. The company desired, however, to act in harmony with the Council, and suggested that the Council appoint representatives to discuss with the company the plans for the extension. The Council decided to refer the matter to the special committee, consisting of Councilmen Hegeman, Hummer and Buckle, to be reported on at the next regular meeting of the Council.

BOROUGH COUNCIL DOINGS.

Recorder Smith Plainfield is to Have Two Election Districts.

The North Plainfield Borough Council examined the books of Assessor Cooley Monday night, and after making changes in a few assessments accepted them as corrected. An ordinance was introduced dividing the borough into two election districts, in compliance with the law, which requires such division when more than 600 votes have been cast at an election. District No. 1 is to be that part of the borough lying northwest of Emily street, and No. 2 that lying southeast of that thoroughfare. The ordinance was adopted on its first and second reading, and was laid on the table till the next meeting.

Good and Bad Qui Vive Fences.

"Good fences make good neighbors."

"To the pure all things are pure."

These quotations are respectfully referred to Asbury Park Beatley and the Comstocks of Ocean Grove.

Wanted—A Councilman

The borough needs a councilman to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Newton B Smalley. Robert F. Currie, who was elected to the office, has declined to accept it. It is said that the duties of the office would necessitate too much time to him to take a long rest from active labors.

Kindly Words.

R. B. Sinclair, of Westfield, and one of the editorial staff of the Harpers' publishing house, writes as follows concerning the death of the renowned editor, Geo. Jones:

NEW YORK, Aug 18, 1891.

Gilbert J. Jones, Poland Springs, Me.:

Dear Sir:

The death of your dear father, my beloved friend and fortune chief, deeply grieves us. All in Franklin Square send sincere sympathy.

R. B. SINCLAIR.

A New Bridge at Sandford Avenue.

The contract to build a new iron truss bridge at Sandford avenue has been awarded, through agent William T. Kirk, of West Seventh street, to the firm of Milliken Bros. It is to cost $2,350. There were eight bids for the work, no two of which were $100 apart. Four of the bids bid on $2,400. The bridge is to have a roadway 20 feet wide, and two 7-foot sidewalks.

A Handicap Tennis Tournament.

There will be a handicap tennis tournament for ladies' singles and gentlemen's singles and doubles, held at the grounds of the Hillside tennis club, Saturday, Sept. 5, and Labor Day, Sept. 7. Entries may be made to any of the committee on the grounds, Saturday, Sept. 3.

Prizes will be awarded to winners. The committee in charge is composed of: Howard W. Bosbe, Clarence S Schnecly, Ernest L. Walz, jr., and James F. Murray.

Borough Fire Wells to be Cleaned.

The recommendation of foreman George H. Fairchild and THE PRESS that the borough fire wells be thoroughly cleaned was adopted at Friday night's session of the North Plainfield Council. Councilman Hegeman reported that the wells were generally in good condition, and that in all there was little water in them. This, he said, was a dangerous condition of affairs. The committee on fire, water and lamps were authorized to have the wells put in proper condition.

Plainfield Banner Plate Read.

Seventy-five firemen, in fatigue uniform, and a large number of other citizens, attended the funeral, Thursday afternoon, of Hartpence Rue, a member of Granville Engine Company. The officiating clergymen was the Rev. Mr. Hyde, who was a constant attendant at the bedside of the deceased during his illness, and whose sermon contained touching words of resignation and comfort for the mourners left behind. The floral tributes were very beautiful. Foreman Fairchild's floral "Gates ajar," from Granville Engine company, and 6 pillow bearing the word "Papa". The floral display was photographed. The gold-headed cane was Fairchild, Rocco, James Sonring, D. W. Lidell, John Hasting, J. W. Vanliehe and Edward Lidell, all of Granville company.

Mrs. Rue and her children, Mrs. Jennie E. Gavett and Mrs. Joseph W. Gavett, of this city, and one of the best known and most highly esteemed veterans of the fire insurance business in New York city, died Saturday morning at his residence, No. 229 West Thirty-sixth street, in his seventh-first year, of the infirmities due to age. Mr. Underhill had been connected with the Mechanics' Fire Insurance Company for fifty-four years, when he resigned last March because of failing health. He began as office boy and rose to the presidency. He then became clerk, secretary and, in 1876, president of the company. Mr. Underhill was of Quaker descent, his family having come to New York city from Maryland. He was an active Mason and a volunteer fireman.

His wife died in November last, and the letter to the company he resigned are one daughter, several nephews and nieces. His brother was Mrs. J. W. Underhill, and his sister Mrs. A. F. Gavett's mother.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

LOTO AT THE NETHERWOOD.

Land Speculator's Scheme Proves Successful and Wins the Subscribers and Prize Winners Wide.

[SPECIAL TO THE PRESS.]

NETHERWOOD, N. J., Aug. 17.—The initial loto party of the season was held in the grand parlor of the hotel this evening, and nearly all of the guests assembled to witness the motives at the tables. Messrs. Crossman, Bonsey, Fromont and Martin announced the numbers. Messrs. Bonsey and Martin purchased the prizes for the occasion and the general verdict was that the gentlemen deserved great credit for their excellent taste, and the unanimous verdict of the subscribers was that they were simply superb.

It is due to the following ladies to mention their suggestions made to them by Messrs. Bonsey and Martin in relation to the prizes and faithfully carried out—Mrs. Bonsey, Mrs. Richardson, Miss Cullen and Mrs. Bridgman.

The following were the subscribers:

A. E Bonsey, Mrs. M Bonsey, Mrs. O. P. Bridgman, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Balch, Miss Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hageman, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cullen, Miss Hattie Cullen, Miss Conway, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Donald, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fromont, Miss Ella Fellman, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fellman, Master R. McK. Fromont, Master L. V. Fromont, C. D. Findley, Mr. and Mrs W. L. Findley, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hines, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hicks, J. Augustus Hinchman, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Kirk, Mr and Mrs. H. Litchfield, Harry Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McGrody, Col. and Mrs. Neil McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ogden, Mrs. Charles Fox, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Richardson, Miss Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. C. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Thornton, Mr. S. H. Tobey, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Van Tine, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Whitney.

The prize winners were: Mrs. Bonsey, Miss Cullen, Mr and Mrs. VanZandt, Mrs. Thos. H. Cullen, Miss Hattie Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. McCready, Mr. and Mrs. Fromont, Mrs. F. H. Richardson, Mrs. Hinchinchen, Mrs. Frank Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ogden, Mrs. E. G. Hines, Miss Ella Fellman, Mrs. H. Fellman, Mrs. O. P. Bridgman, Master Eugene Fromont, Master Victor Fromont, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Balch, Mrs. Balch, Mr. G. E. Thornton, Mr. S. H. Tobey, Mrs. Findley and Fred Martin, jr.

The affair was universally pronounced a grand success and another delightful event was placed to the credit of The Netherwood. Other charming events will be duly bulletined during the midsummer season. A large number of guests are sojourning here and others are booked for the present month.

Mr. and Mrs. Crossman and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hines and family leave here to-morrow for the Long Beach Hotel. I am pleased to announce that they expect to return here early in the queen month of the year—September.

Your correspondent, with all due humility, is grateful to chronicle that his prediction at the commencement of the season that it would be a memorable and prosperous one, is fully verified, and the outlook for the fall season is excellent. The reason *d'etre* is that Netherwood is one of the most charming summer resorts in the country. J. A. H.

NORWICH DID N'T COME.

Even the People of Their Own City Say It Is a "Disgraceful Act".

Tuesday night, too late to notify the public, T. H. Keller received a telegram from the Norwich base-ball club saying that they would not be here. They must certainly shows bad management somewhere. Not only had the Norwich club a game here, but one at Westfield to-day, and another for Friday that Mr. Keller had just arranged. They have forfeited over $200 in guarantees besides treating the people here very shabbily.

A newspaper man of their own city writes under date of Aug. 19:

The future of the Norwich club is shrouded in obscurity, and whether or no they start for New Jersey to-night is as yet a problem. No one they decide in the game, in view of the arrangements which New Jersey has made to secure them, it will be a disgraceful act. The general opinion here is that the team will not start, but will go together with the schoolgirl games with your nine had been *played as your club is held in high esteem by* the people and considering the arrangements would no doubt cause you much trouble.

A GREAT ROAD RACE.

Handsome Prizes Now Ready for Plainfield Wheelmen to Ride.

Arrangements are about completed for the grand road race open to all Plainfield *to be given under the auspices of the* Bicycle Club over the road to Field-Spring-field courses, Saturday, Sept. 12.

The start will be made at 6 p. m., from the Scott Printing Machine works, thence through Park avenue and Back Plains to the hot-1 in Springfield, and return over the same course—a total distance of about 18 miles, over the best stretch of road in New Jersey.

Captain F. L. C. Martin of the Bicycle Club has offered the first medal, which is up to a handsome one of gold, to be known as the Martin medal. The second is to be a valuable design in gold and silver, and the third of solid silver, the two latter to be given by the club.

This is to be a scratch race, with no penalties attached to any particular style of wheel, and every one has an equal chance to show his muscle and staying powers.

It is hoped that every would-be racer in the town will at once get in training and enter.

An entrance fee of 50 cents will be charged, which must accompany every entry. The entries will close on Sept. 9, and may be handed to any member of the committee. Messrs. Marsh, Martin and Lenox.

The Play Was a Correct One.

There has been some unjust criticism of a play by Jones in center field, last Saturday. It is said that he could have touched and caught the ball that Lough-lin in the second inning, but that he stopped shor within six feet of it.

The hit was a hard driven one and struck the ground at least 15 feet from Jones. He could not have reached it on the fly, and had he come a foot nearer it would have bounded past him and two runs would have come in. As it was the three it is to Hasmill so quick that Mc-Laughlin was put out at second.

Plainfield Railroad Business Has a New Bonus.

The Central railroad company has completed the two-story switch house at the Plainfield avenue crossing, which Contractor Donahue, who has been a watchman at the crossing for three years in a cramped up little shanty, is now installed in more comfortable quarters. The lower story of the house is one of the finest on the road. How he has only to sit inside near the crank and watch the passing gates, where formerly he was obliged to go outside in sunshine or in rain to do the work.

Mr. Donahue has been with the Central railroad for years and years, and has never lost very little time by sickness. He has never been censured by the company for making a single mistake. He is a model employe, and a man any one may be proud to call his friend.

—In the city court Tuesday afternoon Robert Hamilton was sentenced to undergo a sentence of ten days in the county jail, for striking up a fight, while drunk, with his brother's party.

—Those who were there, say that the fight between Sullivan and Kilrain was a very tame affair. Sullivan was not in condition, and Kilrain was not the man he was when he fought Jake Kilrain. Those who have seen the fight between Sullivan and Kilrain, say that the fight between Sullivan and Kilrain was a very tame affair. Sullivan was not in condition, and Kilrain was not the man he was when he fought Jake Kilrain.

WALTER G. STODDARD.

GABLE GIVES BONDS.

$2,000 Given to Mrs. Avery, But Must Support Her With It.

(From the Press of Aug. 18.)

John S. Gable, the wife deserter, has been taken back to New York city, and compelled to furnish bonds to contribute to the support of his suffering wife. On Tuesday night, accompanied by Mrs. Gable herself, a detective walked a beat in the metropolis where it was said Gable was living with Mrs. Avery, and Gable was captured just as he was about to go out for a pitcher of beer. He was not done locked up, but later found in a New York friend a bondsman who went surety for him in his promise to pay Mr. Gable $2,000. Then he was released. He paid Plainfield a flying visit this morning and then went back to New York.

Families Proud of Her Little Citizen.

John Merschrod, of Dunellen, entered one of his original paintings at the exhibition of the Industrial Art society, in New York city, and took second prize. The amount of the prize is $250 and pays Mr. Merschrod nicely for his trouble. This is quite a start in the concern of success, and makes Dunellen proud as well.

Borough Property Changes Hands.

Recent real-estate transfers in North Plainfield include the following:

Hannah Hall, to executor, to William H. Carder and others, $500.

Thomas S. Reynolds and others to Lucy M. Reynolds, $1.

Francis Barnett to William M. Stillman, $1.

John H. Marsh and others to Robert Sharp, $50.

Peter Brune and others to William Minard, $50.

Tenants Arrested a Neighborhood.

A disgraceful row occurred on Somerset street, near the bridge over Green brook, at 2 o'clock Friday, a. m., when a number of roughs, intoxicated, were engaged in a furious war of words. The language fairly used was of the vilest, and the disturbance was so great as to arouse the entire neighborhood. The Plainfield police were powerless, as the row was on the borough side of the brook, but after the police force to bring a borough marshal to the spot they succeeded in persuading the drunken crowd to disperse. The fellows are known, and may be arrested today. Those who were awakened by the racket found that their nerves were so shattered that it was impossible to get to sleep again, even after the noise had ceased.

Recorder's Prisoners.

Cases in the recorder's county court were disposed of as follows Friday:

Wm. Hadley, charged with larceny of a coat and vest, valued at $18; sentence suspended.

James Bonner, charged with assault and resisting an officer; sentence suspended.

Charles Williams, charged with assault on his sister; trial set down for Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Johnson, colored, charged with attempted assault and robbery of a white woman in her bedroom in North Plainfield, pleaded not guilty; trial set down for Wednesday, Aug. 19.

In Remorham.

At a special meeting of Gazelle Engine Company, No. 3, held Tuesday evening, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Divine Providence to remove from our midst our beloved friend and brother Remsen, Charleon R. Hoper. Therefore we deeply mourn the loss of our late companion, who was endeared to us by his kind and faithful conduct.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the bereaved family in their hour of affliction, and trust that the Almighty Father in his wisdom will watch over, guide and protect them.

Resolved, That our engine-house be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our late brother, and published in THE DAILY PRESS.

J. A. MOORE,
J. L. BLACKFORD,
A. E. BONNEY,
T. A. SOFFELL,
Committee.

Plainfield, N. J., Aug. 11, 1891.

The West Ends. So Far, Lead in Both Batting and Fielding.

The following varies a little from the correct ratings, but enough to show the advantage or disadvantage of either side, to make much difference in the averages. It is taken from the Rarkinstown Union-ist:

"One half of the series between the West Ends and Crescents being completed, it would not be out of the way to look over the work of the nine men who in the three games the West Ends have won at the bat 119 times, Crescents 92 times. West Ends have scored 37 runs, Crescents 11 runs. West Ends have made 28 hits with a total of 33, Crescents 22 hits with a total of 30. West Ends have 11 sacrifices to their credit while the Crescents have only 1. West Ends have made 12 errors, Crescents 25. West Ends have stolen 19 bases, Crescents 9. West Ends have made 3 passed balls, Crescents only 7. Strike outs are even 23 apiece. West Ends have had 27 men left on bases, Crescents 21. Now if we take percentage of each team in batting and fielding, we will get the following result:"

CLUB BATTING.

	At Bat.	Base Hits.	Bat. Av'g.
West Ends	119	28	.235
Crescents	92	22	.239

CLUB FIELDING.

	Put Outs.	Assts.	Errors.	Fld'g Av'g.
West Ends	36	15	12	.800
Crescents	36	14	25	.666

—Randolph Jones was fined $4, and Sheridan Jones and Stephen Howland were fined $2 each, by Judge Collington Tuesday afternoon. All three of the prisoners were colored men who had been quarreling on the street late at night.

GARDNER, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1890.
Having used Piso's Cure for Consumption for several years, and having relief every time, I can recommend it as the best cough medicine manufactured. Instead to try Piso's Cure. JOHN F. MILLER.

Piso's Cure for Consumption cures where all else fails. Best cough syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 cts.

WOMAN—In this city, Aug. 19, 1891, Clara Woman, aged 1 year and 6 months. Funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 19 Hamilton avenue, Wednesday, August 19, at 2 o'clock p. m.

WANTS AND INFORMATION.

HOUSES for sale or to let, Bathrooms, gilt, dark, and all kinds of property. Apply to WM. C. SMITH, Real Estate Agent, 9 Park Place, Plainfield, N. J.

HOUSES for sale or to let, Bathrooms, gilt, dark, and all kinds of property. Apply to WM. C. SMITH, Real Estate Agent, 9 Park Place, Plainfield, N. J.

POETICALLY PUT.

Dr. Watts, on of our best poets, said,

"Mag wants but little here below,
No wants that little long"

If the Doctor had lived in our time and had known anything about the clothing business he would probably written instead,

"Man must have trousers here below
And wants them sewed up strong"

And to these words he might have added—

"He likes to have them fit him, so
They'll be neither short nor long".

And then, if he had accidentally become acquainted with us and our stock of trousers, he would have turned out more poetry to the tune of something like this—

"The young, the old, and the gay gallants,
Are all well pleased with McGregor's P

ANSWER TO "WANTED: A WIFE."

One doesn't need to go to school
To quickly recognize,
To point that out, "He is a useless fool
That wonders not both ways."

I want a man that doesn't smoke
Till after dinner is blue,
Then only lays his pipe aside
To take a nasty chew.

I wants a man that doesn't drink,
A man that doesn't swear,
One that has brains enough to think,
And heart enough to care.

I want a man that loves my mother,
Whether a button flies,
One that can entertain without a growl
A cuss did not rise.

A man that doesn't angry get
Because everything went wrong,
But lends a hand to help a bit
And shows a cheerful song.

A man that won't sit right some home
And leave his business clothes
For me to sit and mend alone
While to the club he goes.

I want a man that will not smile
On every girl he sees,
And always keep on hand for me
A look to make me freeze.

A man that's not afraid to lend
His pocketbook to me,
And feel that I can save or spend
As certainly as he.

Now if the "bachelor"—the "Goose"
Finds this a perfect man,
He has no task not just to ask
For me to fill his life.

—Farm and Home.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Old Gentleman Does a Little More Tinkering.

Her "Pretty Yarn" for His Remarkable Forgetfulness—The Trouble Caused by a Solitary Screen Door.

"Do you pass a carpenter shop on your way downtown?" asked Mrs. Bowser the other morning as the car was ready to leave the house.

"Why?" he cautiously inquired in reply.

"We ought to have a screen door to the kitchen. There's where all the flies come in. We can see one at a time if we brought

with us, but we'll have to have a carpenter to-day."

"We will, eh? I beg to differ. I have a proposition to put on carpenters for four days' job doing what I can do in half an hour. I'll fix it myself."

"But don't you remember, Mr. Bowser—don't you remember that you—"

"That I what?"

"You refused to hang a screen door last summer in Detroit and you got so mad you nearly tore the house down."

"I did, sir! That's a pretty yarn for you to stand up these days and spout! In the first place, I never tried to hang a screen door, and in the second I never got mad."

"But you—you—" she stammered.

"Nothing of the sort! I don't even remember that we had a screen door. I never tried to hang one. I never got mad. I never even saw a fly around my house in Detroit. Change of climate seems to have had a very queer effect on you."

"But won't you send up a carpenter?"

"Not by a jugful! I ain't have anything to do with coffee this afternoon, and if there's a bit of tinkering around the house it will be fun for me."

He returned at noon, having a heavy parcel with him, and when Mrs. Bowser asked about the contents he cut the string and replied:

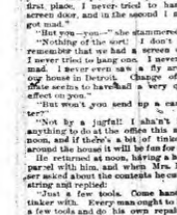
"Just a few tools. Come handy to tinker with. Every man ought to keep a few tools about him. Been right busy. I think I saved us at least two hundred dollars last year."

"Well, I hope you won't fly mad over your work. A screen door is a very particular thing to hang."

"Oh! it is! You're hung lots of 'em, I presume?"

"I know that it takes a skilled workman."

"You'd better write a book and call it: 'What I Know About Screen Doors.'



"I've hung lots of 'em."

I ought to feel awful proud to think I have such a husband as you. Ben right in, now, and begin on the first chapter of your book."

Mr. Bowser descended to the cellar, where he found the screen doors of different sizes he had selected one he thought would fit and carried it up. It was six inches too high. The next was four inches too short. The third was almost long enough to make two such doors as he wanted. He had the fourth one, which was just a fit, in the back yard, when Mrs. Bowser came out to say:

"If you had first measured the opening and then measured your doors, you wouldn't have had to lug up but this one."

"Wouldn't I? Perhaps you understand my object in bringing up the extra doors, Mrs. Bowser? It is the duty of a husband to explain every little move he makes?"

"The door had to be sawed off about an inch at the top. Mr. Bowser brought out a couple of kitchen chairs, made a scratch on the door with a nail, and was about to use the saw when she asked:

"Aren't you going to strike a line across there?"

"For what reason?"

"If you don't you can't saw straight."

"Can't I? Perhaps I am blind!"

When the finished door fitted the strip and held the frame up to the opening it was plain that he had cut his saw at an angle.

"I told you so," she quietly observed.

"Told me what?" he replied, as he turned on her. "Do you suppose I don't know what I'm about? Do you imagine I started a straight top on that door? If you know so much go ahead and finish the job!"

Mrs. Bowser went into the house, and Mr. Bowser held the frame up again to see that he would be obliged to tack on a strip or leave an opening

at the top. He decided to leave it, and he was sawing a piece off one of the other doors to make this strip when Mrs. Bowser appeared and said:

"You'll spoil that door too, Mr. Bowser. Why don't you take a piece off this box? If you had put a straight edge on the other and thrown it you would have been all right."

"Mrs. Bowser," he began, as he laid five or six years old, who must be brought in when the other two are out of the house, forty years of age and generally supposed to have sense enough not to sit down, under a pile driver to eat my dinner."

"But you'll never make that door fit," she protested.

"If I don't no other man on earth need try!"

She went in again and he sawed off a strip and nailed it on the other door. Then he held it up to find the frame half an inch too long. Mrs. Bowser reappeared and was about to say something, but he glared at her so savagely that she went back without a word.

"The infernal old kitchen is either lifting up or settling down!" he growled as he held the door up. "I've got to saw a piece off the bottom to make it fit, and she'll either fit or down comes the shanty!"

He sawed off a piece and got what he called a fit. He sanded and chuckled over the success and had the blame brought on when Mrs. Bowser came out to ask:

"What good is a door there if you leave all those cracks?"

"Cracks! Cracks! You can't find one!"

"Look here—look here!" cried Mrs. Bowser, even the bumble bees of New York would have no trouble in flying in there! Just how are you going to stop that spring on?"

Mr. Bowser laid down the hammer, the gimlet and the screwdriver, and after wiping off his flushed face he stood erect and pointed into the kitchen. Mrs. Bowser disappeared without a word. Then he inspected and found no cracks.

"Confounded old doorway is out of plumb, and that's the matter!" he growled, as he set to work to remedy it. When he got the door off he recked it this way and that and tried it again. More cracks than before. He took it down and sprung on the top with all his might, and this time, as he held it up, there was a crevice there which not a sparrow could have flown. He started to lay it flat on the ground, but fell backward, landing over himself and sprawled on his back.

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Bowser, from the back door.

Mr. Bowser slowly arose, looked all around for the ax, and not seeing it, he jumped at the screen doors and kicked with both feet until they were reduced to strips and splinters. Then he went in to Mrs. Bowser, panting and perspiring and pale faced, and hoarsely whispered:

"This is the last time—the very last time that you ever put me into doing any such infernal guttering work around the house I'll go—go, never to return!"

"Where did I pass you?"

"Never you mind! It's all right!"

"But I say—"

"Don't speak to me again! I am neither blind nor deaf. If we live together ten billion years longer don't you ask me to even look at a hole in a table or fix a caster! This is the limit. I'm danger-ous from this on!"—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

Society Note.

Floor Manager—The program is always welcome; but, my dear Selah, haven't you got another coat?

Reporter for the Morning Hootenanny—I've got another coat.

"Ah, why didn't you put on?"

"Because it has no back as the one I've got on."—Texas Siftings.

The Range.

Mrs. Dialling—I wish you would tell the doctor that Mary between a fiddler, a violinist and a virtuoso.

Dialling—I will. A fiddler plays for nothing, a violinist gets a few dollars for an evening's work, and a virtuoso receives fifty dollars for one piece.—Judge.

Comparisons are Odious.

The Old Beau (rocking little Anna on his knee for Aunt Susan's sake)—I suppose that is what you like, Anna?

Anna—Yes, it's very nice. But I rode on a real donkey in the park yesterday.

—Imean one with four legs, you know. —Texas Siftings.

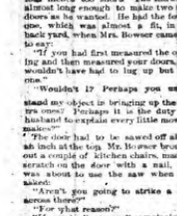
Necessary to Economize.

Simpkins—Well, I wonder what the trusts will take hold of next. There is a corner in arnica.

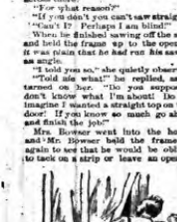
Simkins—By thunks! I guess I'll sell my bicycle and buy a horse.—Good News.

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY.

"I'VE HUNG LOTS OF THEM."



The city dog goes to the country.



The country dog goes to the city.—Puck.

Both Out.

Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?

Bank Examiner—No, he's out. Are you a depositor?

"Well, you're out, too."—N. Y. Weekly.

An American Instructor.

"Lord Chesterfield looked horribly depressed when I met him this morning," said

"Yes; I had loaned him one of my clean shirts before he discovered that it opened at the back."—Puck.

No Use for Society.

Mamma—Bobby, don't you want to go over and play with the little Brewster boy?

Bobby—No; I don't.

Mamma—Why, Bobby, he's a nice boy.

Bobby—Yes; he's, too nice. Every time I hit him he yells.—Judge.

By the Sad Sea Waves.

"Ah, Jim, we poor folks has our trials!"

"Yes, I've had a good many; but it aint the trials what annoys me, it's the revilers they brings in arterwards."—Life.

An Kind of Servitude.

Mrs. Bloomer—Did you ever! Miss De Talent, the wonderful actress, has married her manager!

Mr. Bloomer—I presume she got tired of being managed.—N. Y. Weekly.

Love's Logic.

She—Papa, aren't you sorry Jack? I could go further and fare worse.

Her Father—I could fare worse.

She—Then what's the use of my going further?—Judge.

Accord Fire.

"My health is perfect, shaky," said the popular old gentleman.

"That's because it has been drunk so often," returned his friend.—Judge.

Too Much.

Hyde—Why does Jackson call his stationery "Queen Anne?"

Parker—Because they are open to single lines?

FISHING FOR FUN.

for all the fun in New York state. He was sawing a piece off end of the other door to make this strip when Mrs. Bowser appeared and said:

"You'll spoil that door too, Mr. Bowser. Why don't you take a piece off this box? If you had put a straight

THE CHINAMAN DOLL.

It Is Made of Peanuts and Fancy Enough to Make Everybody Smile.

Did you ever see a Chinaman doll made of peanuts? No? Well, it is the funniest-looking doll you ever saw.

After dinner I talked with Ivah about horses. They love to be fed what dishes and how any to other children.

"Oh, I love horses," said Ivah, just like Gracie, the blind person, but not afraid of her a bit. I go into her stall and speak to her and she lets me play with her.

FIG. 1.

the Joss house, as the Chinese place of worship is called, while the other illustrations show him and his dress in the different stages of construction. If the pictures are studied carefully, they will help you very much in making the doll. Select eight peanuts two that are very much bent for the feet, one gracefully bent for the head, and five that are as straight as possible. Thread a needle with strong silk or thread; run it through the top of the peanut that is to be on the lower end, through the lower part of one of the straight peanuts, and tie the thread so that the peanuts will be snug slightly apart. Now connect two peanuts corresponding with these in the same way. Then run the needle through the upper part of the upper peanut for one side and through the lower part of another straight peanut, and tie the thread in the same way. Then run the needle through the top of the upper peanut for a sixth peanut in the same way, and tie. Now run the needle through the top of the last peanut, and tie the thread so that the peanuts will be snug slightly apart. Now connect two peanuts corresponding with these in the same way. Then run the needle through the upper part of the upper peanut for one side and through the lower part of another straight peanut, and tie the thread in the same way. Then run the needle through the top of the last peanut, and tie. Now run the needle through the top of the upper peanut for a sixth peanut in the same way, and tie. Now run the needle through the top of the last peanut, and tie the thread. The appearance of the peanuts so carefully strung is shown at figure No. 3. Now with a pen and black ink mark the eyes, head, mouth and eyebrows on the bead peanut, and tint the feet for the shoes.

FIG. 2.

Take six strands of black Saxony wool and braid them carefully to make a queue, sew one end of the queue to the center of a circular piece of black court-plaster, and stick the plaster on the back of the bead peanut. Now Chinaman doll is ready to dress, and we will put him in georgeous colors and like a lady's goods, because he belongs to the nobility.

FIG. 3.

Take two pieces of black silk, each about three inches wide and long enough to extend up to the middle of the peanut for the head; these are to form his trousers. Join the long edges of each section more than half way to the top and then join the front edges of the two sections together; join the back edges together in the same way and gather the top. Make a narrow hem at each lower edge. Now arrange the trousers on the doll, drawing the gathering thread up closely; and sew them at the gathering to the body. Take a narrow strip of the same black silk and draw it tightly over the gathers, allowing it to extend nearly up to the middle of the head, as shown at figure No. 4. Next cut a section of the same kind of silk and draw it closely about the peanut of one arm, leaving only the end of the peanut exposed, and making the section long enough to extend nearly to the top of the hand at the neck; sew the section firmly in place. Cover the other arm in the same way.

The tunic is made of bright yellow plaid silk about four inches wide, and requires about half a yard. Cut two sections, each five inches wide, for the body, and two other sections, each about three inches and a half wide, for the sleeves. Join the edges of each sleeve, and the top and each side of the seam make two tiny rolls forming to end the seam. Join the side edges of the body for about half an inch from the neck; then sew the sleeves in top of the side edges of the body section for about half an inch below the armhole, and the edges below with narrow hems.

FIG. 4.

At this point of the construction of the tunic will look like figure No. 5, where, if you look carefully you will see a dotted line near the neck edge. Made a gathering all round the neck in exactly the same position as the dotted line. Put the tunic on, and draw the gathering thread up closely and securely.

Now our Chinaman doll is all made and dressed, and don't you think him "allee samee like Chinaman?" He can both sit and stand, as illustrated at figures Nos. 1 and 2. You can dress him in any colors and materials you like, and can have him as handsome a Chinaman from our well-known Wing-Lee, the laundryman, to his Celestial highness, the Chinese emperor Hwang.—Delineator.

HOW TO DRIVE A HORSE.

Any Little Girl Can Learn to Hold the Reins and Guide a Horse.

Let me tell you how any little girl or boy can drive a horse. It is the easiest thing in the world to learn, and will give you the points as they were told to me by little Ivah Marcomber, who can control a horse like a grown man.

Ivah is a sweet-faced cherub of six. She lives with her aunt, Mrs. Schwenk, on a big cattle farm not many miles from the city.

Of course you must not try a vicious animal; but any horse, except with the strength of a full-grown man. Begin with a gentle horse; and right here let me say that right out of every ten horses you see are more or less gentle provided you treat them right.

But let me tell you Ivah's story. She had come down to the depot in a dear looking phaeton, driving a short team, to meet me as I got off the train. At first I thought she had prevailed upon her aunt to let her ride alone with the child. The desire of being the first to greet me, but I soon saw that I was mistaken. I had hardly left the car step before her when she fetched the reins she held in her tiny hands and the black mare started off.

The turn to the main road was very short, but Ivah held them well in her left rein and turned about without a break. It was so gracefully done that I could not help but admire the child. I must say, in my admiration, I was completely disconcerted. But Ivah didn't seem to suspect that I was in the least afraid. She gave the reins a slight jerk, and the horse broke into a jog trot, and she kept the middle of the road, which, by the way, was very very narrow. I thought that Ivah was driving a

horse. In a few minutes we reached the house and Ivah—oh, I can't tell you how she did it—but she drove into the gateway and up to the discharging platform and handed the reins to the groom. I lifted her out in my arms and gently stood her on the platform.

After dinner I talked with Ivah about horses. They love to be fed what dishes and how any to other children.

"Oh, I love horses," said Ivah, just like Gracie, the blind person, but not afraid of her a bit. I go into her stall and speak to her and she lets me play with her.

"Gracie knows me and she nods her head when I speak to her," Ivah here continued the child. "I never say cross things to her. Uncle Sam told me to say kind words to Gracie to get her and she minds me like I mind auntie. When I want Gracie to stop I say 'Whoa,' and she stands still right away. If I want her to go one way I pull the rein and she goes, and when I want her to go the other way I pull the other rein."

This was Ivah's way of explaining the uses of the right and left reins, and I am sure you will understand her without any assistance from me.

In the first place, children, in order to command an animal you must show it that you have more intelligence than it has. This will soon give you the confidence of the animal. To do this you must walk boldly up to a horse and speak kindly to it. Don't be afraid, for if you are, the horse will always be timid and nervous when you handle it. If you put your full confidence in a horse it will return your favor by doing readily come to mind. It will feel safe when you are about, and you can make it do just as you please, and never it will think you will protect it from harm.

This is the only hard thing to learn about driving a horse; the rest is easy. All you will have to do is to imitate the clever Uncle Sam gave to Ivah and you will have no trouble in managing a timid and nervous horse in a short time. If you put your full confidence in a horse it will return your favor by doing readily come to mind. It will feel safe when you are about, and you can make it do just as you please, and never it will think you will protect it from harm.

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FANCHON'S ADVENTURE.

How an Elephant Went Upstairs and How He Came Down.

Mrs. Marvin lived in East Fifty-seventh street, New York, a rather quiet part of the city, and one not accustomed to getting itself into the papers. Opposite her house was a queer-looking building which was the cause of considerable comment in the neighborhood. Dawnstairs appeared to be a stable with wide doors. Above the ball was a small room, used as a gymnasium by the two children of Mrs. Brown and their six children.

They knew the secret of that stable, and were paid for not letting it get out of the bag. But there is a saying that "Murder will out," and little did the Browns surmise what a trick Fanchon was to play on them.

Fanchon? Yes, the baby elephant which at present is the property of the importer of foreign birds and animals, and was taken care of by Mr. Brown, who had been a sailor some twenty of the time arrived for her to appear in public. But Fanchon grew impatient; she thought it a little cruel of her to be kept in such a strange new world into which she had been brought. So one day when the keeper was absent she took it into her head to go on an exploring expedition.

She marched quietly out into the hall, and climbing up a narrow stairway—how she did it no one knows—found herself on an upper landing, whence she easily made her way into the kitchen where Mrs. Brown was preparing dinner. This good woman, hearing a step behind her, turned and saw a sight that almost froze the blood in her veins. For a moment she stood as

FANCHON GOING UPSTAIRS.

one paralyzed, then, recovering herself, threw open the window and screamed for dear life.

It was a February afternoon, and Mrs. Marvin sat busily sewing, when she heard a most unearthly shriek that made her spring to the window in great haste; and all her neighbors did likewise. There stood Mrs. Brown at her own window, gesticulating and wringing her hands in an agony of despair, while over her head was stretched out—what? Could it be possible?—the long, flexible trunk of an elephant? Yes, unmistakably so, and the whole neighborhood was in the situation, and to take great delight in breathing the fresh outdoor air.

The newspapers and the small boy kept alive the excitement in the street, but that was nothing to the excitement in Mrs. Brown's room when the elephant had taken up its quarters and was making itself decidedly at home.

Fanchon was an enormous size, and she could be, and actually was, quite a playful one. She was an elephant, and her pranks were astounding on a large scale. Now and then she would go to the kitchen sink and fill herself with a drink in the clevered and easiest way. Occasionally she would come to the window and look out, and sometimes ninny in her trunk, and poor Mrs. Brown could be seen following, and wringing and shaking her hands in fear.

Presently, carpenters with lumber made their appearance, and five men worked like beavers to make a temporary gan slide for Mistress Fanchon. It was finished at the end of three days. It ran from the upper window to the top of the stone wall—not a very steep slope—then took a turn and a gradual descent into the open space below, leading directly to the stable.

Well, the day came when everything was in readiness for Fanchon's removal, and long before noon the street was packed with people gathered there to see the circus. The crowd were prepared to give Fanchon a tremendous cheering, but they had been requested to be as silent as possible, you could have heard a pin drop. It was a most remarkable exhibition of self-control to show stopped Fanchon, preceded by young Mr. Rolotte, who patted her on the shoulder and encouraged her with words of praise, and followed by her keeper, who kept close to her, ready to give her a piece of candy at the end of the slide to induce her to step on top of the stone wall. Her trunk was stretched out her head low in search of some support, and, finding Mrs. Brown's shoulder, she grasped her body around Mrs. Brown, and there she violently down upon the great slide. Down it she went, and then she kept the middle of the road, which, by the way, was very very narrow, and she was a long time in coming down. Then

Due to the Weather.

Hatslet Jones—So your new play was a failure! What was the matter—was the audience cold?

Woodby Booth—No—that was just the trouble. The thermometer in the lobby stood at a hundred degrees.—Munsey's Weekly.

An Inconsiderate Theory.

Mr. Upstart—See here, sir! I want you to understand that you cannot dictate to me now that I am your wife. Your days of dictation are over.—Once a Week.

An Unsatisfactory Theory.

Scientist—The yellow dot on a strawberry is found under the microscope to be a perfect straw. Did you know that?

Layman—No, but I know that strawberries were named before microscopes were invented.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Cool Suggestion.

Checkley Spatts—Dash me! I really don't know what to do this summer to escape my mother-in-law.

Sally de Witt—Why don't you take a trip to the Antarctic ocean? There's absolutely nothing going on there.—Puck.

Close as Mud.

Mrs. Bibbs (suspiciously)—I don't see how it is that typewriter girl of your's manages to dress better than I do.

Mr. Bibbs—Why, you see, she works for a living, and you don't.—N. Y. Weekly.

International Joke.

Smart Youth (to head-organ man)—Garfinahl, how's business this morning?

Don't you know, Cholly?

Hand-Organ Man (grinding away)—No. One monks 'miff.—Chicago Tribune.

Matrimonial Note.

Wife—What do you suppose is the reason there are no marriages in Heaven?

Husband—You stupid goose: It is to offset the fact that there will be heaven in matrimony.—Truth.

Carrying Out Directions.

Mamma—Now, Tommy, did you give the poor, sick dog his medicine while I was away?

Tommy—Yes, ma. I read the receipt, and it said the compound could be mixed on an old broken dish. I used the dish I broke, and I had to break one.—Philadelphia Times.

It Recalled Old Times.

"So you saw old Jones in Egypt?" "Yes."

"I must have seemed like old New York. It reminded you of old times, didn't it?"

"I should say so. He borrowed ten dollars before we were together half an hour."—N. Y. Recorder.

On the Broad Atlantic.

She—How far are we from the nearest land, doctor?

He—About two miles.

She—Indeed! So near? Ah, that is delightful.

He—Yes, but I hope we shan't touch there. The nearest land is the bottom of the ocean.—Munsey's Weekly.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Interlocking Switches and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.
On and after May 31, 1891, trains leave Hinsdale as follows:
9:00 A. M. Fast Line—Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago. Dining Car daily, for Chicago and Toledo.
12:01 P. M. Western Express, with Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Dining Car for Chicago.
7:00 P. M. Western Express, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Toledo, Chicago and St. Louis.
For Baltimore, Washington and the South:—1:00 A. M., 12:01 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 7:00 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
Sunday at 1:00, 4:00, 9:00 A. M., 12:01, 3:40, 7:00 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
For Philadelphia, New York and the East:—1:00 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 4:30, 7:30, 9:30 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
Sunday at 1:00, 4:00, 9:00 A. M., 12:30, 4:30, 7:30, 9:30 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.
1:30 P. M. (Through day coach), week-days. For Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, 9:30 P. M. week-days.
For Wilmington, 1:00, 4:00, 9:00 A. M., 12:01, 3:40, 7:00 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
Sundays at 1:00, 4:00, 9:00, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 Midnight.
For Lambertville, Philipsburg and Belvidere at 1:00 A. M., 12:01, 3:40 P. M. Sundays at 1:00 A. M.
For Lambertville and Philipsburg only, at 9:30 P. M. week-days.
For Rocky Hill, 1:00 A. M. week-days.
For Bordentown, Burlington and Camden, at 1:00, 4:00, 9:00 A. M., 12:01, 3:40, 7:00 P. M., 12:00 Midnight. Sundays at 10:45 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
For Trenton, 1:00, 4:00, 9:00 A. M., 12:01, 3:40, 7:00 P. M., 12:00 Midnight. Sundays at 1:00, 4:00, 9:00, 10:45 A. M., 12:01 Midnight.
Tickets and information can be secured at the Ticket office at Hinsdale.
Passengers for Newark change cars at Elizabeth.
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Station in New York, foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in effect, June 21, 1891.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.
Leave Plainfield 1 00, 3 37, 5 30, 6 14, 8 30, 9 00 A. M., 12 00 M., 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 11 00 P. M. Sundays 1 41, 4 00, 6 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 A. M., 12 00 M., 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 11 00 P. M.
Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 A. M., 12 00 M., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 3 45, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M., 12 00 Midnight. Sundays 9 00, 10 00 A. M., 12 00 M., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 30, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 P. M., 12 00 Midnight.

PLAINFIELD AND REMSEN.
Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 05, 9 45, A. M., 1 00, 2 45, 4 10, 5 45, 7 10, 8 05, 9 45, 11 45 P. M. Sunday—6 05, 8 05, 11 15, A. M., 2 00, 4 30, 7 10, 8 05, 9 45, 11 45 P. M.
Leave Remsen 4 15, 5 45, 7 10, 8 05, 9 45, 11 45 A. M., 1 00, 2 45, 4 10, 5 45, 7 10, 8 05, 9 45, 11 45 P. M. Sunday—6 05, 8 05, 11 15, A. M., 2 00, 4 30, 7 10, 8 05, 9 45, 11 45 P. M.
Passengers for Remsen change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.
Leave Plainfield 6 40, 7 35, 8 40, 11 15 A. M., 12 37, 1 30, 3 35, 5 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—8 40, 9 30, 11 30 A. M., 1 30, 3 35, 5 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.
Leave Somerville 6 10, 7 05, 8 10, 10 45 A. M., 12 07, 1 00, 3 05, 5 15, 7 00, 9 00, 11 00 P. M. Sunday—8 10, 9 00, 11 00 A. M., 1 00, 3 05, 5 15, 7 00, 9 00, 11 00 P. M.
Passengers for Somerville change cars at Bridgewater.

PLAINFIELD AND SOUTH PLAINFIELD.
Leave Plainfield 6 40, 7 35, 8 40, 10 45, 11 15 A. M., 12 37, 1 30, 3 35, 5 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—8 40, 9 30, 11 30 A. M., 1 30, 3 35, 5 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.
Leave South Plainfield 6 30, 7 25, 8 30, 10 35, 11 05 A. M., 12 27, 1 20, 3 25, 5 35, 7 20, 9 20, 11 20 P. M. Sunday—8 30, 9 20, 11 20 A. M., 1 20, 3 25, 5 35, 7 20, 9 20, 11 20 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.
Leave Plainfield 8 40 A. M., 4 30 P. M.
Leave Lake Hopatcong 11 30 A. M., 8 30 P. M.

WESTWARD.
LEAVE PLAINFIELD.
6:45 A. M. for Phillipsburg, Easton, Reading, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West.
11:30 A. M. for High Bridge Branch, Easton and Allentown.
8:07 A. M. for Flemington, D. L. & W. R. R., Bangor and Merrill's Mountain.
9:45 A. M. for Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Easton, Reading, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tunkhannock, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, St. Through coach to Williamsport.
11:45 P. M. for Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Bethlehem, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pittsburg and the West.
7:30 A. M. for D. L. & W. R. R., Boonton, Bangor, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Sunbury, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Great Bend, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
9:00 A. M. for Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West.
2:00 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
4:30 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
5:30 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
7:00 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
8:00 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
9:00 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
10:00 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
11:00 P. M. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.
12:00 Midnight for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland and Syracuse.

SOUTH RIVER DIVISION.
Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 6:45, 6:50, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 A. M., 12:00 Noon, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
Sunday 6:45, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 A. M., 12:00 Noon, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
Leave Philadelphia for Plainfield, 6:45, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 A. M., 12:00 Noon, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
Sunday 6:45, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 A. M., 12:00 Noon, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 P. M., 12:00 Midnight.
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Atkins, Dr D	46 Grove st
Bowne, Wm.	18 Netherwood.
Bloodgood, Wm.	Hillside ave
Beardsley, Geo. E.	804 and 806 Park av.
Barnard & Dean	16 North ave.
Bonne, W. C., M. D.	City. Front & Central Av.
Blackwell, Geo. and Son	64 and 66 Fifth st.
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Berg, Jos F., M. D.	30 E 8th st
Bonnell, Mrs. Jas.	20 Fs, ms and Cherokee
Booth, E.S.	20 Madison ave
Children's Home	Jackson ave.
Closson, James T.	Richmond and Front sts.
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Dunham, Mrs. Jos.	20 E 7th st
Day, Richard H.	North av
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W. L. FORCE & L. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1891. No. 35.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

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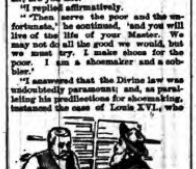
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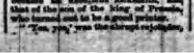
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"This incident reminds me of another which took place a year previously, when, as I explained, I met the count in Odessa. Finding himself in need of that exceedingly important article of civilization, a pocket-book, he hastened on, as we walked, to accompany him to the shop where one was to be had. He there found what he sought and bought it at one ruble and twenty kopecks. He took the parcel with him, declaring he

Tolstoi, Jr., excellent locksmith, and died the martyr to his trade and Frenchman, who turned out to be a good printer.

"'You, yes,' was the abrupt rejoinder, 'a man ought not to have still a great deal to do.'

"The next day he came to me and said: 'Good-by! I start for Simferopol, and shall not see you again.'

"'I greatly regret that you must leave,' I replied. 'Permit me to accompany you to the railway station.'

"'No, no, no. You must not!' he declared, emphatically. 'There are three things I do not like—visions, umbrellas and to be accompanied to the railway station. I am a pilgrim, and I wish to live as simply as a pocahontas as my pilgrimage.'

"In October of the same year, having returned with his brother's family from Spain, I met the count at Odessa. The evening of the day of my arrival I was engaged in studying in my own apartment when my manservant Alexis came to me saying: 'Doctor, the Count (Tolstoi has arrived, and as the facility are not at home it will fall to you torepresent him.'

"'Most willingly,' I said, and proceeding downstairs I addressed him courtly and respectfully and inquired concerning his health.

"'I am well, but I do not know you, sir,' he answered. 'I do not know you. Who are you and what are you doing here?'

I smiled and said: 'Count, do you not remember that we met at Prischin last Easter?' I recalled the incident itself and the subject of our conversation as given above.

"'Well, well—possible. It is pardonable lapses memoriæ,' murmured the count. 'But whence do you come from?' he asked, petulantly.

"I told him that we had just returned from Spain, where his brother and family had been for health and recreation.

"'Stuff and nonsense!' he exclaimed, impatiently. 'You ought not to have come to Spain. Better, a great deal better, had you given the money to the poor. But,' he asked, with sudden inconsistency, 'have you been anything so tall?'

"'Certainly,' I replied. 'Let us step to the dining-room.'

"'Brown bread and a little milk, or sour watery, said the second, as if I wish for.' I remonstrated and pointed to the table, on which were a dish with the carter, cold chicken, cold ham, with pickins and sundry edibles temptingly displayed.

"Have the kindness to be seated and help yourself,' I said, as I poured out and proffered him a glass of alicante.

"'No, no,' he said impatiently, 'I do not like those things. They are too rich for me. Break your bread with the poor and eat their greens. That is better than all this vanity.'

"Then, impulsively seizing my hand, 'Spoksi ni notch gospodin' (phrase

"I DO NOT KNOW YOU, SIR."

for 'Good night, sir!') he exclaimed, and was gone.

"I sat for a few minutes in mute astonishment, and then inquiring of my servant was informed that the count had asked to be shown to a room, and had gone to bed. Next morning, as I learned from Alexis, he drove out to the estate of Nicholajew, a town situated on the Bug.

"I met him again in March of the following year, in the city of Elizabethgrad. He was in very low spirits, having been much occupied in contemplation of the miseries of mankind, which are nowhere more painfully manifest than in Russia.

"'Mankind is far from God; that I can see every day,' he said, sorrowfully, soon after our conversation began. 'Is this hopeless inequality? Why should the masters of society so greatly increase their wealth and the faces of slavery grow black with toil and loading? Oh, my dear sir, what Pitches, what riddles! Tell me, have you any solution of these?'

"'Humanity and life are riddles,' I answered. 'And, from a religious standpoint, we must not forget that "we now seethrough a glass darkly." With this life the children of God will see "face to face." If we abide in God, we who now know but in part, shall know even as we are known.'

"'Yes,' the count rejoined, 'you speak as out of my own heart. But we do not find an acceptance of these things by the philosophers. Philosophy, indeed, has been making me quite unhappy. I have read Lessing, Leibnitz, Kant and the rest, but none of them answers to my aspirations. I am languishing.'

"'Count,' I replied, 'you are distressed. The philosophers are not philosophy. Like you, I found them unsatisfying. I rest in the declaration of Holy Scripture. You doubtless recall: "The world passeth away and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of the Father abideth forever."'

"There was a long pause, during which he was meditative. 'May I take the liberty of asking if you have business in town?' I inquired.

"'Yes,' he answered, 'I have a coat to be made. We will go to the tailor's.' I accompanied him to the shop. The tailor's name was Brischnow. He was not at home, but his assistant took the count's measure in the usual manner and his instructions to make it as plain as possible.

"'I shall be in town but two days,' said the count, 'can it be ready the

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORGE, A. L. FORGE
Editors and Proprietors.

WAGES.

The authors of the McKinley tariff bill put forth as a prominent argument in favor of its enactment that the consumption of American labor would thereby be materially advanced.

Wage-earners were to derive great pecuniary benefit from the piling up of special duties on foreign importations, ranging so high as to become, in many instances, virtually prohibitory.

That was a captivating promise, but, like apples of the Dead Sea shore, it has turned ashes to the taste.

The McKinley tariff was passed.

The contract was duly signed and delivered, and the favored recipients of its bounties feel well content to pocketing the returns at within their grasp.

Not so the laboring masses, they who toil from morn to night. Taxed with heavier living expenses no tariff wage emolument is visible.

Wages have not increased, but, on the contrary, in some particulars been actually reduced.

That is reality, not a flimsy theory.

Gentlemen of the McKinley school, unable to truthfully deny the existence of such a fact, now turn around and coolly tell the workingmen of America—"Had it not been for our own loose, defective tariff wages would have gone lower down!"

What noxious rant, yet how perfectly in accord with one-sided protection.

Protection to be honest, must be general.

Making high wages a promised consequent of high special duties is a fallacy of the first kind.

What do bounty protected monopolists care about labor except to get out of it the greatest possible amount of work and at the very lowest possible price?

That is the rule of action, with few, if any, isolated exceptions.

Labor is the basis of legitimate wealth.

A hundred McKinley tariffs cannot subvert the foundations of truth and justice.

If there is profit in monopolistic protecting, we contend that labor ought to receive a generous slice and not be put off with meatless bones.

At the end of the fiscal year 1889 90 the pension roll contained 537,944 names. It has now 630,324, to which number Commissioner Raum is adding 1,000 a day.

David Morrissey, one of Summit's well-known citizens, died last week, after an illness of five months, from a complication of diseases. Deceased was a sterling and prominent Democrat.

Georgia has now no third party. Louisiana is equally fortunate. Each is a Democratic State. Ohio and Kansas are in a similar condition, and they can be hardly relied on as Republican States.

Judge McCormick, of the Union County bar, has a good warm friends in this vicinity who will be glad to learn that the Judge is enjoying himself hugely on his European trip and is in good health. He will return in time to duties as an upright Judge, about Sept. 12.

A Washington despatch of July 20 says: "The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that a new distinctive paper has been adopted for new issues of United States bonds, National bank notes and certificates. It is cream white paper, the distinctive feature of which is a localized red and blue fiber so placed as to form a perpendicular stripe on either side of the centre portrait or vignette."

It is not generally known that Edison has made wonderful improvements on the telephone which he had patented and is now in Ogden Park. By it conversation can be carried on in the room without going near the instrument. The instrument will not be for public use until the present Bell patent expires, about two years hence, but the cheapness of telephones will then bring them into more general use.

The term of Chief Justice Morcus Bonsley will soon close, and he will probably, in view of his age, be retired. *He was born in 1815. In 1864 he was* appointed Chief Justice by Gov. Parker; re-appointed by Gov. Randolph in 1871; by Gov. McClellan in 1878, and again by Gov. Abbett in 1885. He has made a record which is a matter of State pride and gratification, as one of the most eminent jurists in America.

The Indianapolis Sentinel very truly says: "What is true of Indiana is true of Ohio. Neither the Democrats nor anybody else has the power to change it, and so far as the Democrats are concerned they have no desire to change it. The Democratic party is thoroughly united on the tariff question. There are differences as to details, but no man can claim recognition as a Democrat who is not squarely opposed to the principle of high tariff for protection. Upon this issue the party *in 1890 won the most sweeping victory* in its history. The Democrats could ask for nothing more than to have the same issue presented to the country for next year. With this issue they are certain of victory." And, we may add, with the help of a good candidate round which the party can rally to a man, the contest for success will indeed be most brilliant.

Elliot Purvis, formerly lecturer of the Farmers' Alliance and now editor of the Alliance Herald, Cardington, Ohio is one of the most intelligent members of the Alliance, and does not believe in the Government loan idea. He says:

"I am an old Republican and come of a Republican stock. One of my earliest recollections as a boy was of sitting in father's barn being taken away on the underground railway. I still believe in the old Republican principle, but the party has abandoned those principles. It has gone off on false doctrines, and I refuse to follow it any further. There are 100,000 Republicans in Ohio in the same boat. At least 50,000 will have backbone to vote against McKinley. The biggest majority Ohio ever saw will be piled up against McKinley. It will exceed the memorable 102,000 rolled up against Vallandigham immediately after the war."

Mr. Purvis said the People's party vote in Ohio will be at least 100,000. The members of the State ticket may not get so large a vote, but the Legislative tickets will aggregate that.

Kemp's Best Sar Extract.

Going to the country? Going off on a vacation? Going to stay at home? Take it, 25 cents.

AT IT AGAIN.

Hot-Mouthed Carey Goes Here Accused of Oppression and Worse.

Among the tenants of Tunis J. Carey, the past 18 months, has been Joseph S. Levy, a Hebrew merchant. Levy is an industrious, industrious man, with a large family. His expenses are so heavy that his income from his store hardly meets them, and he has fallen behind a month or two ago that he would seek another field about Sept. 1

Levy always paid his rent in advance. His skill was in his possession receipts from Carey showing the payments. A receipt bearing date of May 4 is "for rent from May 1 to June 1." A receipt dated June 2 is "for rent from June 1 to July 1." A receipt dated July 6 is "for rent for the month of July", and so on to pay day. Levy paid the bill Aug. 12, when Carey gave him. In his own handwriting a receipt. That rent was of course for the month of August, but as Levy was behind only that period he did not notice that in the body of the document Carey wrote "one month's rent —for July"—a month for which he already had made payment and held a receipt.

The day Levy was away in New York. His wife, which he values at $1,200, were packing their silver ready for moving. During his absence Carey was very busy trying to squeeze more money out of his departing tenant. He went to Charles A. Ludlow, and had him open a suit against L. vy to pay his August rent! Then he seized constable *James Moffett* to serve them. Mr. Moffett looked into the case and refused to take the papers. "I don't want to burn my fingers"—he said. The name of constable Rockfellow was suggested, and Carey, with his usual characteristic of his foul mouth, said he didn't want Rockfellow, because that worthy had once taken a case against him.

Carey finally found a man, E. B. Musgrave a man who agreed to act as bailiff, and he went to Mrs. Levy and demanded the August rent. Mrs. Levy insisted that it was paid, and Musgrave so reported to Carey. Then Carey's man Krewson, acting for Carey, went to Levy's store, seized $100 worth of goods and transferred them into Carey's auction and storage rooms in the same building—all this in spite of Mrs. Levy's plea to wait an hour or two for the return of her husband from New York, when he would pay any honest debt that was due.

While the place was being ransacked in and the goods were being carried away a big crowd gathered in front of the place, and considerable excitement prevailed. Carey's man was very rough, and pushed things around so that Mrs. Levy, with a baby in her arms, was knocked to the floor, so re she lay for some time in a *fainting fit such as one rarely sees attended* since of Dr. L ng, the result of illness brought on by the shock.

Levy says he will demand an instant trial, and in the case between himself and Carey, and will make things hot for his myriad landlord.

Yesterday afternoon Justice Nodyne issued an attachment for debt on some of the goods at Carey's place, and constable Rockfellow executed it. Then Carey came up to Judge Nodyne's office and abused him for having done his duty. At that time he said: "I don't give a ——— for the law. Hereafter I'm going to take it into my own hands." That is the way to the most ex-policeman does it. Such lawlessness must be suppressed.

THE PHYSICIAN'S CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify that I am now attending Mrs. A. Levy for alleged injuries received from a runaway, for nervous prostration resulting therefrom.

A bruise appears upon each arm and one upon the forehead, the latter between the right arm and face. M. B. Lord, M. D.

"The following is a list of the goods Carey claims for the alleged debt of $40:

60 Children's clothes	$100.00
60 Ladies' cloaks	150.00
36 Boys' overcoats	90.00
36 Men's "	180.00
60 Gentlemen jackets	75.00
80 Men's underwear	50.00
60 Hats	60.00
500 ladies' dress goods	300.00
12 dozen shirts	96.00
72 Plaid blankets	180.00
6 quilts	10.00
3 shoe cases	45.00
Lot ribbon	30.00
Lot furnishing goods	20.00
Lot notions	20.00
1 mirror	20.00
	$1,325.00

A LOCK-UP FOR DUNELLEN.

Subscriptions for That and Town Rooms, Are Solicited and Will be Acknowledged In The Press.

The many Dunellenors who read THE PRESS editorials on fire protection, have discussed the possibilities and advantages of organizing a fire department and building a lock-up. THE PRESS cordially invites open interchange of the leading citizens, finds that where there is one in favor of a fire department, there are many in favor of a lock-up. It will soon be time for a suitable building for a lock-up and town offices. So THE PRESS, ready to do anything to help the thriving borough along, will commence now to solicit funds for a lock-up first, and look into the matter of a fire department afterwards.

A Subscribers' Blank has been drawn up and THE PRESS correspondent is now in receipt of a number of names of those willing to give towards the good purpose. The growing need of an improvement of the kind is proved every day. Yesterday there was a case, reported elsewhere, that threatened to be desperate. No one can tell at what moment such a thing will happen, and the time to take precaution, is before the thing occurs.

From time to time THE PRESS will publish the list of names showing the total amount subscribed. Read THE PRESS and see what is being done.

Crushed Between Cars.

A Jersey Central railway detective has been investigating an accident which occurred to a young man of Mt. Edward Moore, of East Fifty street, a week ago. The lad was crossing the tracks between two rows of cars standing on a siding when a drill locomotive backed into the line and caught the boy between them. He was badly bruised, and nearly had the life crushed out of him, but is now recovering slowly. The detective exonerates the crew of No 9, against whom complaint of carelessness had been made, from all blame in the matter.

New Batteries and Emmalii Pitched.

Here is an analysis of the pitching in Saturday's games:

Harkins pitched a total of 139 balls. Of these 70 were hit balls, 18 of them safely; 41 were called balls; 20 were called strikes; 10 were hit foul; and 1 one hit batsman.

Hemmill pitched a total of 141 balls. Of these 71 were hit balls; 19 of them safely; 35 were called balls; 24 were called strikes; 36 were hit foul; and 2 hit the batsman.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A MILITIA-MAN'S MISADVENTURES.

Shooting Him a Fastened Resident Started This Week With All Sail for the Lake.

UNDAY last a prominent resident of *Fanwood* and a well known officer of the 23rd Regt., of Brooklyn, accompanied by his wife and child started for a afternoon's drive toward Scotch Plains. When within a mile of Springfield the terrific storm overtook them, and the vehicle having no top, the result was a very wet group. They were therefore very thankful when the lights of that magnificent and spacious hostelry at Springfield appeared, and more so upon reaching it. The storm continuing they remained over night leaving at 6:30 Monday morning as the gentleman was obliged to catch the 8:38 train from Fanwood.

The roads being heavy he caught the 9:07. Upon reaching New York city on a letter from a debtor announced his non-intention of paying a certain sum then due. "Well this is a good starter for the day's business" he thought to himself. What next? Ah! an invitation from old —— to spend the night on his yacht. Take boat leaving South Ferry 5:30. That's delayed to 6:30. Promptly at 5 o'clock the Fanwood man was at the dock. No friend appeared and a boat was leaving the dock for Bay Ridge 5:15. Take the Bay Ridge till 5:30, announced the gateman. Supposing his friend would meet him at the *Hamilton Ferry*, he decided there to find the next boat left at 5:15 He then thought that there might be another line to Bay Ridge and upon inquiring found there was with a boat leaving at 5:30 for Bay Ridge. So he saw the boat moving out with his friend presumably aboard. "More bad luck, now I'll go home," and suiting the action to the word started for the ferry.

Remembering having seen a time-table in a re-rt on Liberty street, well known to Jersey men, he stopped in to consult it and found the next train left at 6 p. m. Feeling hungry he ate a sandwich there, and not feeling satisfied at another furgeon on, leaving New York on the 6 o'clock boat. At Jersey City the usual call of trains was heard, and he confidently entered the one labelled for Rahway, as it was the boat and he would soon be home. Much to his surprise, however, after leaving Roselle station, a sudden halt was made and he found himself overlooking a swamp in West Roselle with no engine attached, and the only passenger on board. "Well, now I'm in for it. If you were going to kick a fellow off at Roselle, why didn't you do it at the station?" "That's all right," replied the trainman, "the engine is over at 6:32." Thinking any train stopping at a little place like Roselle must certainly stop at Fanwood, he regained confidence and boarded it. Upon arriving there he jumped to the platform and Westfield and he grasped his grip certain he was all right now and prepared to alight. But there was not even a solitary soul, while Fanwood was left in the distance.

Arriving at Plainfield he consulted the time-table and found that the next train back was 8:31, then demanding a solemn vow of truthfulness from each and every railway official in sight, made them confirm it and seeking by himself to a seat, he sat down to wait, partook of a few more sandwiches. The 8:31 was seven minutes late—he caught it, and stood ready to jump from the rear car. It was over a mile away, and this Fanwood was left in the distance.

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY. AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Who can measure the harm that the concert saloon has done?

—Even the Frequenters of Jos Miller's concert saloon acknowledge the truth about it.

—Carpenters are hard at work upon the reconstruction of the interior of Muse Hall.

—Work began on Tuesday upon the enlargement of the Holy Cross Sunday-school building.

—Sexton Johnson, of the Methodist church, has started the town clock again, and it is still going.

—The official list of Plainfield's delinquent tax-payers, will be published in THE PRESS some time next week.

—What was your estimation of the character of Joseph Brengle Miller before he started his concert saloon? What is it now?

—When a man has deliberately thrown away the good will of a community he ought not to complain because he finds himself unpopular.

—And so Joseph Brengle Miller has had his reputation damaged to the extent of $10,000! Who will now say that anything is impossible with the press?

—Joseph Brengle Miller has not even the decency to distinguish between his electric-light concert-saloon advertisement on the public street over Sunday.

—Eighth street, from Central avenue westward, is most poorly lighted and in a very one-sided way. At the head of Liberty street it is as dark as pitch and dangerous to turn the corner.

—The First Baptist church claim the banner for Sunday evening's attendance. The Rev. Thomas Marles, of St. Paul, preached, and fifty were present in spite of the storm.

—*The city park is being improved.* More,carloads of earth are being spread out to fill in the uneven places. Who knows but it may be made a smooth and level lawn will underlie those trees?

—Joseph Brengle Miller is seeking to be reimbursed for his vanished reputation. If he wishes to know where his good name is now, why don't he go and he turn his eyes towards his concert saloon?

—It is anything but virtue that stalks abroad on a Sunday in public, by the side neighborhood of that notorious concert saloon. And people very often—and sometimes with good reason judge of infernal conditions by external appearances.

—Mahlon Titus, of South Plains, while under the influence of liquor, fell out of his wagon in this city at noon yesterday. He was picked up unconscious and taken to Muhlenberg Hospital. Dr. Fomlinson was not able to tell at once the extent of his injuries.

—The street is ripe for the Plainfield police. Let them begin at once and cut down the noxious weeds that have sprung up in certain parts of the city. How much longer is Plainfield to be disgraced with places that are considered an abomination even in larger cities?

—Smokestack", otherwise Ed Hoover, is alive yet and in Plainfield again. If anybody has a steeple, stack or chimney to paint, he would better secure Hoover before he leaves. He uses neither ladder nor scaffold, and goes to the top of a stack or of the highest church steeple with the agility of a cat.

—If any one has any doubt as to the character of Joseph Brengle Miller's saloon, let him interview Theodore Kurshals and learn from his own lips of the sights and sounds that were witnessed nightly by himself and his family. He was in the habit shut out only by erecting a high board fence against the windows.

—The committee having in charge the arrangements for the excursion to Atlantic City, between the latter part of this month and October 4, on the occasion of the Firemen's Tournament, promise a very low rate of fare for that event, and tickets are to be good for a week. A full announcement will soon be made.

—The ordinance concerning the tearing up of the streets, and the manner and their restoration to their former condition after being put into disorder by pipe-laying concerns, was put back on its second reading by the Council Monday night and readopted after the penalty clause had been corrected to $100, the limit of the law, in-tead of $200.

—The First Baptist church was crowded yesterday morning with those eager to hear the Rev. Carter Heim Jones, who preached a powerful sermon from the text "I am the Life". A large number were present from Elizabeth and Westfield. This popular preacher will also occupy the same pulpit next Sabbath, Aug. 30, both morning and evening.

—Plainfield is taking an eminently righteous step in suppressing concert saloons. The concert and dance element is simply adding gross immorality to the inherently objectionable character of the saloon. The very fact that they at once became popular proves how bad they are, and the more effectually they can be shut out of existence the better it will be for the morality and honesty and legitimate business of Plainfield.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

—New Jersey will begin to think it's Venice on a large scale, if the carnival craze keeps on spreading. Cranford has just got over the cold it caught,a-carnivaling, and Rahway is suffering from premature fever also. Now Plainfield is announces that she, too, contemplates an orgy with boats, Japanese lanterns and red fire. Carnival in New Jersey is the town meeting night, the river, thin clothing and doctors' bills.—*New York World.*

—The Plainfield police have long had knowledge of the immoral notoriety that has attached itself to the concert saloon of Joseph Brengle Miller has extended out and seared hold of another building of the neighborhood. One of the officers acknowledged to a reporter of THE PRESS a few nights ago that evil doers gathered at the house, kept the bystanders "moving" considerably and engaged in grossly di-reputable doings. If the police ever hope to suppress disorderly houses in Plainfield, let them begin now.

—A pitiful scene was witnessed in West Third street, Monday night, when a drunken woman, with two small children clinging to her skirts, made the air fairly blue with her curses and her bestial language, abusing everyone within hearing by applying foul names. The neighbors are only kept from making a complaint on account of three small children which she has, and on account of her hardworking, respectable husband. Every Monday, which is wash-day, with her she is in the habit of getting intoxicated and then becomes a regular terror.

A Sad Home Call for Farewell.

At a meeting of the Fanwood fire department, Tuesday, a resolution to purchase a hose cart was unanimously carried, and Messrs. Hall, Bloodgood, Bell, and Stiver a few members, were appointed a committee to see the cost. I paste them too lightly? They ought to be pasted so that they will not fall off. Please do so that it is in proper shape to send them on. WALTER C. STODDARD.

PERSONALIA.

A. D. Cook and family have returned from Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Dayton are home from their visit to Bradford, Mass.

Miss Nettie Randall is visiting friends in Lebanon, Hunterdon county.

Mrs. Charles Sandford and daughters have returned from Watch Hill, R. I.

Frank D. Bonsall, of Madison avenue, has returned from Lake Hopatcong.

Miss Annie Blasier, of Newark, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Demler,of Washington ville.

Mrs. B. M. Clark, of Grandview avenue, is slowly convalescing from her recent illness.

Miss Clara Ward and Miss Mary Brooks are enjoying the rural breezes at High Bridge.

Councilman J. F. Buckle and the two Misses Buckle, of North Plainfield, are visiting relatives in South Jersey.

Mrs. S. O. Doane,of East Fourth street, mother of child engineer A. O. Doane, is very much better of her recent illness.

W. D. Murray will lead the Y. M. C. A. meeting Sunday afternoon at 4:35, and the Rev. Carter Heim Jones will speak.

Stewart Johnson, who was for many years a carpenter in this city, and who served through the late war, died at Basking Ridge Tuesday. He leaves two children.

A SERIOUS ASSAULT.

A Concert Saloon Performer Rounds a Fearful Insult to His Wife.

The concert saloons that have sprung up in Plainfield were responsible for another exciting scene night of Aug. 19, when William A. Cross, of Arlington avenue, was seriously assaulted by one of the performers in the "theatrical" annex to Wallace V. Miller's bar room, on West Front street.

Cross's story is that he was seated with James Conroy and Charles Hope at a table in the concert hall, watching a sort of panorama exhibited by a performer who was impersonating an Irishman.

A picture came to view that pleased Cross's fancy, and at sight of it he exclaimed "Oh, ain't that nice!"

It happened that just as he uttered the words a woman came out on the stage. She was subsequently said to be the wife of the performer. She evidently took Cross's remark to be meant for herself, and thinking that they were intended as an insult, for she said: "If I was a man I'd fix you."

At that her reputed husband jumped from the stage to where Cross was sitting, knocked him over, and jumped upon him. A result of the combined assault of the fists and heavily shod feet of the performer is that to-day Cross's right eye is closed up, his face is terribly cut and swollen, and on his body and legs are ugly bruises from the kicks received from the "actor". Cross's eye was almost kicked out of his head, and it is feared that his sight may be affected permanently. He had to not resent the insult to his friends, it is said, his face would have been beaten to a pulp.

He was bleeding profusely, and coughing up blood when the performer was hauled off. He was promptly taken to No. 2's engine house, and Dr. Carman was summoned and attended him.

Next morning Cross tried to have a warrant issued for his assailant's arrest, but Sergeant Lynch, on investigating the case, satisfied himself that the assault was to some respects a justifiable one.

The performer says, and others corroborate him, that Cross was intoxicated and that he repeatedly and deliberately did insult the man's wife, even after he had been told to cease his objectionable behavior. It is said that almost the entire saloon full of people commended the action of the man in avenging the insult, by shouting "You did right!" when they were asked by him if he had been wrong in the matter. It may be, therefore, that no arrest will be made.

NOT HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

The Papers in the Hiller suit Acknowledged.

THE PRESS Returned, and Justice Bush Will Try It.

Prosecutor Marsh has sent back to Justice Nash the papers in the case of Concert-saloon Joe against THE PRESS. He says an examination can be had before the grand jury, but it is an simple a case that it is not necessary for him to be present. He also returned the bonds which had been complained of to await the action of the grand jury.

The editors and publishers of THE PRESS have now demanded an immediate examination.

The Crescents Lose.

Following is the record so far in the contest for the base-ball championship of New Jersey:

	Won	Lost	Average
Plainfield	3	2	.600
Somerville	3	2	.600
Westfield	3	3	.500

Will Make It a Paying Institution.

[From The Newark News.]

F. W. Runyon, editor of the *Central New Jersey Leader*, and James A. Mundy, editor of the Plainfield *Press*, were appointed managers of the Plainfield Opera House, and have taken hold with a purpose of making the theatre a paying institution. Nearly $3,000 will be spent in improvements. The theatre cost $50,000, exclusive of the land, but the stockholders have never received one cent in dividends.

Ball-player Catches Shot.

The Mt. Tabor *Record* records the following accident to a well-known North Plainfield who lives at 78 Dunr street:

The young man named Will Cadmus, on Mt. Tabor, accidently shot himself in the arm while hunting, Wednesday, Aug. 19. The ball entered the arm below the elbow, and was immediately extracted by Dr. Colt. The bullet was a 32-rifle caliber. Dr. Colt extracted the ball from the shoulder. Mr. Cadmus is doing very nicely.

Another One Rolled Game.

The Crescent League's ball team goes to Westfield, next Saturday. The batting order will be: Jones, center field; Lufberry, second base; Tierney, right field; Frank D. Bonsall, who is home from the country, had not seen his father for the past fourteen years. The funeral took place on August 9.

Mrs. Rachel Randolph, of Plainfield, has been appointed assistant editor of the Commercial Hotel. Mrs. Randolph is in her eighty-eighth year. She retains her memory, eyesight and hearing, and is remarkably hale and hearty, being one of the youngest ladies who accompany her in her walks. She is very cheerful and pleasing in her conversation, relating many interesting incidents of her younger days. She says she expects to see the close of the nineteenth and beginning of the twentieth century. It is safe to say that she meets with a person in such advanced years and so lively as Mrs. Randolph.—*Somerville Democrat.*

Miss Ellen Blackford, whose illness was mentioned in the last issue of the *Leader*, died at her home on West Second street, Monday night. Miss Blackford was a sufferer for several years of two months' duration of softening of the brain, attended with paralysis, which finally caused her death. She had lived all her life upon the farm on which she died. She was the last of a large-lived family of brothers and sisters. Miss Blackford was highly and affectionately spoken by a large circle of relatives and friends as "Aunt Lide". Her funeral took place from the house, Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of South Plainfield. Burial was at Scotch town burying ground.

A PLAINFIELD MYSTERY SOLVED.

Little Wooden Shoes Found and Claimed by Frederick Fattoula.

The mystery about "Little Wooden" that has recent puzzled her neighbors in this city, has been solved since her last dispatches from Plainfield a few months ago.

The man with whom she lived in this city, is now said to be Frederick B. Fattoula a well-known Newarker and one of the most prominent coal dealers of the State. He is a member of the North End Club and the Triton Boat Club. Fattoula spent one year at Princeton College where he was graduated with the Class of '65. His wife is well known in society, and is a daughter of Joseph S. Baylis, of Warren place, Newark, who has been associated in business with her husband.

A few days ago he disappeared from his home in Newark, under very mysterious circumstances, and for the next month end of last city is discussing the scandal in which he is involved. Some months ago, Mrs. Fattoula heard rumors of her husband's dissipation which she at first refused to believe, but when, a few weeks afterwards, he started ostensibly on a pleasure trip to Canada, her suspicions became aroused and an investigation was begun.

Fattoula was traced to this city, where his wife and her brother found him living with a woman known as Lillie Wooden. Fattoula had been spending money lavishly on the woman, and Mrs. Fattoula learned that he had disposed of a number of valuable pieces of property in Newark in order to supply her with luxuries.

Mrs. Fattoula refused to acknowledge his guilt, and upon his earnest pleadings and promises of repentance he was forgiven. He returned to Newark with his wife, and everything continued all right until his second disappearance about two weeks ago. It has now been learned beyond a doubt that he is again in company with the Wooden woman, in Oneida, New York, where he has ordered his horses and carriages to be sent to him.

Selston Block Pavement for North Avenue.

Through the efforts of street commissioner Meeker the city has been presented by the railway company with Belgian paving blocks sufficient to lay a solid pavement between the tracks on North avenue in front of the station where the hacks stand. The city is excavating the roadway and making ready to receive the blocks. Sunday night rain filled up the excavation and made a lake which had to be pumped out.

Advancing the Sewerage Project.

By the vote of 6 to 4, Friday night, the City Common Council passed on its third reading and final passage the ordinance proposing to give J. M. Low and associates a franchise to construct a system of sewers in the town.

The ayes were: Messrs. Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith and Spangenberg.

Noes—Messrs. Ackerman, Johnston, Rushmore and See.

All He Wants is $10,000.

At the instigation of one Joseph Brengle Miller, and his attorney, Charles A. Reed, the genial sheriff of Union county, Wm. H. Hicks, visited this office Thursday and served papers on the proprietors and managing editor of THE PRESS in an alleged libel suit for $10,000 damage, "as usual".

The next thing for Joseph Brengle Miller to do is to prove that it is possible for his reputation to be damaged in this community.

The Chief Won the Bottle.

Some time ago councilman Spangenberg wagered chief engineer Doane a bottle of wine that the first time a fire alarm was sent in from box 28, at Netherwood, the department would occupy at least 10 minutes in reaching the spot. The opportunity for a test occurred at 9 o'clock Saturday evening, when a bright blaze seen from the hotel grounds resulted in an alarm being sounded. The engines were on hand in just 6 minutes. They were not needed, however, for the fire was nothing but the burning of a big heap of straw and other rubbish piled up in a field beyond Leland avenue.

Special Exercises to Atlantic City.

At a meeting held last week, the Exempt Firemen decided to go to Atlantic City early in September, during the fireworks carnival in that city. They will run an excursion train by which Plainfield people may enjoy all the pleasures and privileges of the trip at a greatly reduced rate. A committee, of which Augusts Saltzman is chairman, and H. H. Brokaw secretary, was appointed to make definite arrangements. Representatives were present from Bound Brook, Scotch Plains, and Westfield, and the example of those places will cooperate in the excursion. It is probable that the Elizabeth firemen will also participate. The tickets will be good to return on any train within six days. The trip will be a fine one. Particulars will be given later.

Paine News From New Brunswick.

The following foul items are entirely untrue. They are both from New Brunswick papers of yesterday. The first emanates from a sporting rumor; the second is received by telephone from the sheet on Somerset street that is now buying Rahway with money received for advertising "Paine Dollar Goods."

(From the Freeholder.)

PLAINFIELD, July 29.—Paine Dairy Dollmore a singer in a concert hall, has brought suit against the Daily Press for $10,000 damages for an article published in a recent which she claims is untrue and detrimental to her character.

Tribute to the Departed.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Rachel L. Harford were held afternoon of Aug. 19, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. S. A. Mellen, on the Erons railway station. Her pastor, the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, came from Dover to officiate. In his sermon he spoke touchingly of her Christian resignation and obedience to God's will. She had no fear of death, and passed away, leaving not many of her behind. She left them, she said, in God's care, whose mercies were boundless, and who was abundantly able to sustain and keep them.

The deceased was conscious to the last, and spoke lovingly and tenderly to the mourners gathered about her.

At the funeral her favorite hymns were sung, by a choir composed of Elmer Runyon, William Runyon and George Stevens.

The remains were taken to her former home, Middletown, N. Y., for interment on the 5:50 train next morning. The *stricken family and their friends are deeply* grateful for the kind offices of Supt. Peddle of the Jersey Central railway, who granted many especial favors in the shape of arranging for the transportation of the remains and the mourners to Middletown. We are also fully appreciative to Supt. Rockefeller of the Long Branch road for his kindness in seeing that she was safely and comfortably conveyed from Union Grove when stricken ill.

Good for young and old. We know of no better remedy for Coughs, Colds, &c., than Improved Wood Syrup. It is delicious, effective and harmless. Sold by druggists. 25 cts. per bottle. The ordinance establishing the grade of Hamilton avenue, between Second and Third streets, was passed.

A Sewerage ordinance was also passed.

THE VETO OF NO AVAIL.

Is Duly Passed Over the Mayor's Opposition, the Low Valuedrain Sewerage Scheme Is Law.

At the special meeting of the Plainfield Common Council held Friday night, the reports of the committees and form of ordinance for the proposed construction of waterworks by J. M. Low and his associates, were received and filed.

Mr. Ackerman moved that consideration in the matter be postponed to October 5.

Mr. Hetfield insisted that there was no reason for postponement, and said that copies of the contract had been seen by all the councilmen for a considerable length of time.

Mr. Ackerman said that he had n't seen it since it was altered, and there were others who had n't. He and his colleagues wanted opportunity to look into the merits of the matter.

Mr. Ackerman's motion was lost by the vote of 4 to 6. Those voting in favor of it were Messrs. Ackerman, Johnston, Rushmore and See. Mr. Ginna was absent.

Mr. Hetfield presented a resolution that the bids and specifications be approved and that the Mayor and City Clerk be instructed to engross the contract for the city. This, after considerable discussion, was adopted, by the vote of 6 to 4.

Ayes—Messrs. Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Roberts, Smith and Spangenberg.

Noes—Messrs. Ackerman, Johnston, Rushmore and See.

Before voting, Mr. Ackerman insisted that the Mayor's fellow-councilmen be given an opportunity to examine the document carefully.

Mr. Hetfield said that it had been in the hands of the City Clerk a long time, and could have been examined there.

Mr. Ackerman made a speech in which he said that the Low company wanted more money for fire hydrants than was asked by the Water Supply Company.

Mr. Hetfield replied that the Water Supply Company had offered an exorbitant rate of $60 per hydrant, for which they would furnish water for fire purposes and flush the sewers, while for the same service the Low company wanted only $25 per hydrant.

Mr. Ackerman held that the Water Supply figure for fire service was $15 per hydrant.

Mr. Hetfield said that the Water Supply people had never, to his knowledge, made less the one offer of $60. They had promised to meet with the councilmen and consult in the matter, but had never done so.

Mr. Ackerman replied that the members of the company were reputable and respectable men right here in town all the time, and the councilmen could have consulted with them any time they desired.

"Yes"—said Mr Hetfield—"if we got down on our knees and cried before them we might treat with them."

Mr. Rushmore said that this was the first time he had seen the new contract, and he did n't propose to vote for it without careful examination.

Mr. Hetfield said that everything had been done by counsel to make the contract a perfect one.

The Mayor's veto of the Low waterworks ordinance was presented and read as follows:

To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Plainfield.

GENTLEMEN:

I return herewith without my approval an ordinance entitled "An ordinance to provide for the obtaining and furnishing of a supply of water to the City of Plainfield, for the purpose of extinguishing fires, and for other lawful uses and purposes".

The object of this ordinance is to give to Joseph M. Low and his unknown associates the consent of the corporate authorities, to form a corporation, under the name of the Plainfield Aqueduct Company, for the purpose of supplying the city with water.

I cannot conscientiously sign this ordinance without first being made acquainted with the reasons and considerations which you purpose to grant the franchise referred to. Said terms and conditions are supposed to be embodied in a contract which was drafted more than a month ago, since which time it has been in the hotel proprietor's possession for the benefit of that portion of your honorable body favorable to the passage of this ordinance. Five members of the Common Council have been kept in ignorance concerning the character of the contract. The five members have been withstanding their right to the fullest information respecting all measures brought before the Council. The information Council has kept information of the changes and alterations which have from time to time been made in the compact as originally adopted, but I am informed and believe that it does not meet with the approval of the City Clerk, nor even from a purely business standpoint, my own judgment is that this contract should have been submitted to the Common Council, and fully discussed and agreed to, before the final passage of this ordinance. In no other way is it possible to reach an intelligent conclusion as to the advisability of granting the proposed franchise.

Plainfield certainly has no need of two water companies, neither of which can succeed, for any other basis and inasmuch as the plant of the Plainfield Water Supply Company is already approaching completion it seems to me unwise to have our streets torn up again, and the inhabitants subjected to the annoyance and damage which we have already experienced, through the laying of pipes by the present company.

It is a well known fact that competing companies can more sooner or later consolidate, and the latter is the one more generally effected, but

TURNED OUT TO GRASS

Mr. Floating Finds Himself a Case of Conversational Failure.

The Story of Uncle Lem Dewey's White Horse and His Peculiar Method of Waking a Living—Two Humorists from a Happy Hunting Ground.

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I have always considered my conversational powers to be much above the average. My remarks have almost never failed to interest and instruct my hearers. They have a convincing force which influences even my wife. I can bring her to a reasonable view of any question by persistently taking the wrong side of it.

In the course of time there might have grown up in me an unbecoming vanity regarding this gift of eloquence, if it had not been ordained that I should come to Grimesville. My brief sojourn there has added the finishing touch to the modesty of my nature. The Grimesville rustic is polite. He does not interrupt me when I talk. He has listened to my brilliant comments on topics of the day with a well-preserved look of deep interest, which, far from a polite, monotonous acquaintance, he had learned to bear. I can tell that by myself.

I have been in Grimesville some of those days which, for fast, swift others from a mortal's life, are as long as my uncle's clock has sat and wooden countenance of its visage, up all to my self. I have been in Grimesville and had some sense in its inner parts, for, whereas in New York I was considered good enough to be one of the company pers, I am inclined to think a faithful man in Grimesville.

My experience of failure is especially painful when I am called upon to visit the store. It is considered bad form in Grimesville for a gentleman, as if I were merely a common creature, to buy anything. The venerable merchant who has kept the store since the days of Uncle Lem, will feel offended if one offers him no more than money for his goods. He wishes to have a talk to hang around the stove and talk a bit, and take a social shot or two at the topics of the day, and then buy five cents' store. As I class nothing but guns and cannot interest these people in conversational enchantment, my social failure is complete and hopeless.

The first time I went to the store, I made the unfortunate error of trying to be funny. I called attention to a couple of advertising cards which were hanging on a wall, and remarked re-

HE MADE NO EFFORT TO ENTER AS WAS HIS WONT.

flected that I was almost as much of a fixture there as the stove. I had been in the store the day before and had said the same thing.

When I visited the store again, I took Mandie Floating with me. Mandie is not on the part of her auditor will never check the easy flow of her conversation. I thought, at any rate, if I could get her subject, she will continue to present her views of it to me for an hour or more after I have fallen asleep. So I often walked up and cought her at it. She should be finally the person to converse with old Jones, the storekeeper.

I prepared her for the interview by saying that old Jones had passed for a local celebrity in cribbage because he had once explained to a man never to take more than one card when he was playing for a game. I also told her that old Jones had the best of gossip, and that he was the only man in Grimesville to whom the Jones and you Jones kept to get into the good graces of the community.

I left Mandie and a special engagement to make some items of fortune with old Jones. She was to meet me at the village hotel. The result was not what I had expected. I had always thought that Mandie was a fluent talker, but in comparison with the sight of her I am almost without sight. Mandie's conversation was not only a revelation to me, but it was also a revelation to the village. It related to her neighbor, Leonard Irwin, whom I had seen once or twice, and who, I should not imagine, was entitled to any opinion on political matters. This was the gist of it.

Uncle Lem owned his old white horse. Years of experience with the locomotives of Uncle Lem's stable had proved to him the uselessness of this animal as an expression of mournful and hungry despondency. Therefore, at the close of the season, a man took a few slats of paper, to the Colonel Uncle Lem's pasture, and there he ruled out of the horse. Through the summer, when the community were in need of a horse, it simply went to the pasture and caught it. Uncle Lem charged two dollars a trip for the horse, and there was no end to the business. This is happened that the horse, after the season had closed, made the regular hire, had been in the habit of hiring himself out to the village. He had

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891. No. 36.

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20 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—[o-21]

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P. O. Address, Lock Box 71, South Plainfield, N. J. Orders left at N. J. Gazette's counter, Second-hand stove, all street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—[1017]

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
117 Broadway, New York city, Average 84 and 86, Enterprise and Trust Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—[1017]

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Orders may be left at Library Room, Tennessee Building. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let, or will be packed, P. O. Box 146 or call at No. 1 South Stockton. No. 6 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 61 Sayre Cottages, corner Elm street.—[1191]

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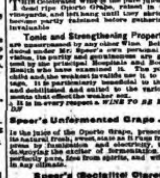

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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST,
DAILY PRESS
(Chautauqua Building),
PLAINFIELD, N. J

DOWN BY THE CREEK.

In summer time I love to go
Down by the creek, the cool creek,
Along the meandering overhung path,
To where the murmuring water takes its bath,
And kneel and dip pale and weak
My face.

To lie down on the green bottom
And look through the water to the sun,
Where bubbles and minnows and tadpoles play,
To hear the birds sing,
To love to be there, all alone,
On hot summer days,
Away from all the cares of life;
Forgetful of the past and present,
And careless of future ways.

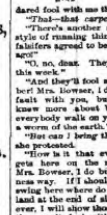
To throw a stick into the stream
And play that it's a boat
Which sails off proudly all alone;
A hunt that means no fun for me—
Just sitting there alone.

To revel in that peacefulness
Of quiet summer days,
Midway, makes me forget my fears,
And all the cares that burden years—
I tell you, sir, it pays.
—Charles Newton Hood, in Puck.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Another One of Their Many Housekeeping Trials.

He Put Down the Carpet—What "Comes from Having a Wife Who Doesn't Know Anything About Managing a House."



HEY finally brought up that celebrated this afternoon," said Mrs. Bowser affably, at dinner the other evening.

"Did, eh? Put a tack into you picked it up, I hope?"

"Only four days."

"Curious how everybody takes advantage of you. They wouldn't have dared fool with me that way!"

"That—that carpet isn't down yet."

"There's another specimen of your style of running things! The infernal thing's spread to be here a month with scrit."

"O, no, dear. They said some time this week."

"And they'll fool around till September! Mrs. Bowser, I don't want to find fault with you, but I do wish you knew more about business. You let everybody impose on you as if you were a worm of the earth."

"But can I being the men up here?" she pleaded.

"How is it that everything I order gets here on the middle? Because, Mrs. Bowser, I do business in a business way. If I should let you have full swing here where do you suppose we'll land at the end of six months? Now over, I will allow those carpet men that they can't fool with Jemima J. Bowser, no matter what excuses they can palm off on his wife. I'll slip up and put that carpet down in seven minutes."

"You—you don't mean it!" she gasped.

"Certainly I do. I don't care about being a dollar or two, but I propose to assert my independence. Where's the hammer?"

"I wish you wouldn't. A carpet has got to be nicely put down."

"Exactly. I have seen one or two carpets in my life! Where's the tacks?"

"But I know how it will end," she persisted. "You'll get tired out, get mad, and then—"

"And then, what?"

"Just remember that it is against my wishes. If anything happens don't blame me."

"Now, did I ever blame you? When did anything ever happen?"

She gave it up, and he removed his coat, vest, collar and tie, and then appeared upstairs. The carpet lay in a heap on the floor, and he matched it, pushed up his sleeves, and was about to begin work when Mrs. Bowser opened the door and observed:

"I don't see how you are to get it down without a stretcher."

"Perhaps not. There are a great many things in this world for you and every other wife to learn, Mrs. Bowser."

She retired and two minutes later heard the sound of the tack hammer. She stood it for five or six minutes and

"WHY, YOU'RE TACKING THAT CARPET ON THE BARE FLOOR!"

then went up and looked in on him again. He had got the carpet tacked along one side, but the other was free.

"Why, you are tacking that carpet on the bare floor. There's the lining on the window sill! You'd have made a nice job of it, wouldn't you?"

He couldn't crawl out of it, and he contented himself with rising up and pointing sternly toward the door. She went out, but blundered and heard the rip! rip! rip! as he pulled up his work. It was a quarter of an hour before she dared enter again, and then it was in response to a yell which made the cook drop three plates and the dog howl uncourteously.

"W—what is it?" she gasped, as she rushed in to find Mr. Bowser standing on one leg against the wall.

"What is what?"

"Why, you whooped like an Indian. Your face is as red as fire, and something's happened."

"Mrs. Bowser, I am not in the habit of whooping," he hissed back, "and nothing has happened. When I want your valuable services I'll call to you. The carpet is down and probably came from some one in a balloon passing over the house."

He had answered every bar about ten minutes when she looked in on him again. He had three-fifths of the carpet down and was tacking the fourth, and as she reached the head of the stairs he was pulling out one of the bedroom door with a suppressed yell and a great oath.

"What on earth are you trying to do, Mr. Bowser?" she asked.

"You go here again!" he shouted in a voice of thunder. "I told you to go downstairs and stay there! Does it take two million people to put down one unfortunate old carpet?"

"But can't I help?"

"No, you can't help! I'll put the things down, darn it, and the cook and the house dog and Mr. Bowser can carpet men don't come up here to lay it. They only bring it! I'll lay it, darn it, with a fool tack long on the other! Jemima J. Bowser, you go downstairs and I'll—What's the matter now?"

"It's got the wrong end of the wrong wrong!"

"No, I am not. You go!"

"But, Mr. Bowser, you can't, you know, to put it on that way. It—it won't do at all. I know you'll—"

"Mrs. Bowser, I am not in the habit of being disputed twice!" he hissed, and gazed at her with such fierce expression that she fled.

"Do a fool task some of do you?"

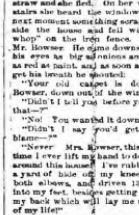
"Well, I suppose you do."

"Very well. When man was created the idea was that he should run the house. That's how he came to know so much more than a woman. If I am not competent, however—if you have put down fifteen or twenty million carpets, and I never saw one in my life, why, you'd better finish this job and ask the court to appoint a guardian over me!"

"Hadn't you better wait till morning to finish up?"

"Not by a jugful! I'll put'er down if it kills me stone dead."

He heard the door go after her as she went out, and when he grabbed hold of



MR. BOWSER PUTS THE CARPET DOWN.

the carpet and ripped it up it seemed as if the house lifted up a foot or more.

"Mrs. Bowser, you go to bed to pay for this!" she heard him as growl as she listened at the door.

He whirled the carpet around the right way, upset his saucer of tacks, and bunched the lining all up in a heap; and as he moved about he suddenly entered another wheap and hobbled about on one leg. She knew this was the last straw and she fled. On her way down stairs she heard the window go up and next moment something scraped along side the house and fell with a "dar whop" on the iron fence. It wasn't Mr. Bowser. He came downstairs with his eyes as big as onions and his face as red as paint, and as soon as he could get his breath he spoke:

"Your old carpet is down, Mrs. Bowser, down out of the window."

"Didn't I tell you before you began, that—"

"No! You wanted it down!"

"Didn't I say you'd get mad and blame—"

"Never! Mrs. Bowser, this is the last time I ever lift my hand to do anything around this house! I've rubbed more'n a yard of hide off my knees, skinned both elbows, and driven 13,000 tacks into my feet, besides getting a crick in my back which will lay me up the rest of my life!"

"But I told you in the very beginning that—"

"That you wanted the carpet down! It is down! I am down! That ends it! I'll ball the old room up with old wall spikes, and if you even ask me in the future to sharpen a lead pencil I won't be responsible for my actions. Mrs. Bowser, good night!"

And as he limped upstairs and threw himself on the bed with a jar which shook the house and stopped the kitchen clock she heard him groan:

"And this comes from having a wife who doesn't know anything about managing a house."—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

Love or your Arms.

"Papa, you were in consultation with your lawyer this morning, were you not?"

"Yes, little one; I made my will, and I have amply provided for you and your mother with a thousand or two each. The rest of my property goes to the poor and needy colleges—Yale and Harvard."

(Hugging him)—"Oh, you darling old mammon! what fun there will be breaking it!"—Life.

He Liked It.

"Ah!" said the editor, as the young author came in, "that's the story, is it? good. We were much pleased with it."

"Well, in that case," said the author, "I will call back and call in my letter, about not liking the way you treated me, and declaring that I should send you more of my work."

"Oh, that's all right!" replied the editor, with heartless cruelty. "That letter is what I refer to."—Judge.

Slight Objection.

Mike—Sure, Mrs. Dooley, ye wouldn't be after takin' a dickey for me clocks? It's for be raffled for help onld Mrs. Donnigan.

Mrs. Dooley—Hut thot onld clock doesn't go any more now, does it?

Mike—It does not, Mrs. Dooley. But then, you know, it moightn't draw it.—Puck.

Merely a Hint.

"I merely throw that out as a hint," remarked the old grad, going into the parlor after a slight scuffle in the hall.

"What, papa?" inquired the daughter waiting in the parlor.

"That young man who has been coming here every night for three months," snapped the father, and the girl understood all.—Washington Star.

Childish Diplomacy.

Mother—Here is your medicine, my dear.

Julia—Is it nice?

Mother—Well, you take it, my child, and then you will know.

Julia—You take it first, and let me see if you make a face.—Once a Week.

Getting Acquainted.

"How are your new neighbors? Sociable?"

"Oh, yes. Very. They've borrowed four pounds of butter, two eggs, a step ladder and ten yards of hose inside of twenty-four hours."—Munsey's Weekly.

AN ATTACK OF THE BLUES.

—Judge.

Considerate.

Stingit (who scatters)—*Y-y-y-you are a-a-a-fraud, sir.*

Gargoyle—Confound your impudence! If you didn't stutter I'd make you swal low your words.

Stingit—What d-d-difference does that m-m-make?

Gargoyle—I'm afraid you'd choke on the b'jesus.—Judge.

Better Than Law.

"Is your neighbor industrious?" I am a terrible way about a servant-girl I can't get rid of. I have discharged her but she won't go. I have told her that I would have her arrested, but she won't leave. Can you advise me to do?"

Grocer (after a moment's reflection)—Engage the same girl and she would quit.—N. Y. World.

How to Get Rid of Them.

"Do you like my new suit, Marie? All wool and a yard wide, eh?" said old Binks.

"Yes, that's the trouble," returned Mrs. Binks. "It's a yard wide and you ain't more than twenty-four inches across."—Harper's Bazar.

Chappie Wins Five Dollars.

"I'll bet you $5 you can't read my mind," said Chappie.

"Done," said the mind-reader. "Turn your eyes this way. My dear sir, you're thinking of your bet. No man can read what does not exist."—N. Y. Truth.

The Force of Habit.

"Charley, you can't get rid of dry goods habit now that he's in real estate."

"What has he done now?"

"Sold a man a house the other day, and asked him if he wanted it sent."—Toronto Mail.

Taking the Cosmic Out of Him.

"How

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

NUTS.

Hon. Jerry Simpson, Farmers' Alliance Congressman-elect, has been handing forth some hard nuts for the bounty protectionists to crack. In a recent speech he said:

"We are in earnest and we think that the people of America have been greatly wronged.

I go to the Republican party and ask them for its remedy.

It replies—'Put up the tariff.'

And yet you have been putting up the tariff for thirty-two years.

I asked Mr. McKinley—

'If tariffs raise wages, why is it that Great Britain, a free-trade country, *pays twice* the wages protected Italy does?

Why is that Great Britain pays double to her wage-earners what she paid in 1851, when she became a free-trade country?

Why is it that Great Britain pays her laborers one-third more than the laborers receive in the protected countries of Europe?

My idea is that the freedom to trade with others is a primal right.

What have the Republicans done?

They have shut the gates off from the markets of the world.

Oh, yes, they put wheat and corn and oats in the duty list.

We have a surplus of them! What there any need of protection there?

What we need is a chance to trade with all the world."

The Farmer Congressman-elect has no admiration for the McKinley plan of making those who toil for a living pay dear for the necessities of life, in order that a favored class may reap princely profits.

He is sound in judgment and his followers are legion.

Freedom is *what this country needs.*

Freedom to unfurl and keep unfurled the flag of American Commerce over every ocean.

Freedom for American manufacturers and artisans to use free raw materials, thereby increasing the demand *for American labor* of all kinds, and securing for the products of American industry both home and world-wide markets.

Freedom from wanton public expenditures.

Freedom from unjust and oppressive taxation.

Freedom from the plundering effects of Trust Combines, Sordid Monopolists and Gambling Speculators.

Freedom for small capitalists and tradesmen to prosper on an equal footing with the largest.

Freedom for honest labor to enjoy the full benefit of its earnings, without paying tribute to any specially protected interest.

Freedom is real Protection, because it raises the general public good far above personal greed, and guarantees to all the people a chance to live and let live.

THE G. O. P. AND THE CROPS.

We've been looking for it—and here it is already—it was bound to make its appearance in some way, a chestnut though it be—and work to the edge at that. With somewhat more logic than most protectionists, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew does not attribute the present prices of wheat and oats to the tariff. But he has a touching faith in a Special Providence overruling the situation for the benefit of tariff spoliation. In an interview telegraphed from London to the New York Herald, he says: "I feel that Providence, having witnessed the effect of the last Democratic administration, sent a good crop in America and a bad crop in Europe in order that the blessings of a Republican *administration might be continued.*" This pious attempt to implicate Divine Providence in the good harvests of this country and the bad harvests of Europe, in order to elect a Republican President and maintain the McKinley tariff, approaches the very verge of the *Ridiculous. Yet it gives us pleasure to* contrast the childlike piety of a Depew with the occasional blasphemy of an Ingersoll.—Dover Index.

THE RIGHT KIND OF TALK.

Cardinal Gibbons' address on the occasion of conferring the pallium upon Archbishop Katzer, of Milwaukee, on Thursday last, was at once a warning against introducing the spirit of nationalism into religion and an eloquent appeal for loyalty to law and country. "To one country," he said, "we owe allegiance, and that country is America. We must be in harmony with our political institutions. It matters not whether this is the land of our birth or of our adoption. It is the land of our destiny. Here we intend to live and here we hope to die." With such a principle as this throughout the entire social economy of a nation there could be no fears for its future.—Philadelphia Record, Aug. 22.

Election day occurs on Nov. 3, this year.

Ex-Senator Hobart has resigned as Chairman of the Republican State Committee. Probably ex-Comptroller Anderson will succeed him.

Not more than a year will elapse before the Democratic National Convention will be in session. As yet not a State, as a unit, has spoken for anybody for the nomination of Mr. Cleveland. It will be difficult to find one that has not endorsed him.

Jerry Simpson, the Farmers' Alliance leader, is tip-taking mad because he was charged $10 for fare from Chicago to New York, when he only came 900 to transport a hog. Jerry has evidently forgotten that comparisons are sometimes odious.

"Only a year remains at most—probably but nine or ten months—before the National Convention and not a State has spoken for anybody but Cleveland," so says the Kansas City Mo., Times (Dem) and it's a fact—New York Times (Ind.)

That staunch Democratic journal, the National Democrat, of Rahway, has just entered upon the fifty-third year of existence. The name of the paper has recently been changed to Union Democrat. We congratulate Bro. Hyer upon the success of his paper.

It will be the fashion for Republican dudes to adopt the Washington style of dressing their hair. It will be carefully parted in the middle and called the "financial parting." To have it parted all on one side would be too much like the Democratic majority in the House.

INTO THE SUPREME COURT AGAIN

Roane W. Tyler and Others Striving to Arrest Competition in Water Supply and Trying to Bolster the Book and Bucket Trust in the Hands of a Monopoly.

From The Daily Press of Sept. 1.

Mayor Gilbert was served last evening, with a copy of a bill of complaint, together with a notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Roane W. Tyler et al. against the Mayor, Council and Citizens of Plainfield over the question of the obtaining and furnishing of a supply of water," etc., and also the resolution adopted at the same meeting appointing or a form of contract between the city and J. M. Low, and directing the Mayor and City Clerk to execute the same. The petitioners are:

Mason W. Tyler,
Garfield Ott,
J. Evarts Tracy,
Charles J. Fisk,
George H. Babcock,
Philip Fisk,
Ernest L. Walz,
Eric N. Erickson,
John H. Wilson,
John Bunnell,
William E. Lowe,
William Thompson,
Joseph H. Thompson,
George H. Goddard.

The attorney of these men, Richard VanSchoick Lindabury, goes on to recite in his petition the old stock plea about the unconstitutionality of the act under which the ordinance was granted, etc., etc., while the men themselves tell the Supreme Court that there is a splendid water company already started here, and that it has lots of capital, and that four-fifths of the tax payers want the city to have it, *Provided, and that it will do everything* now that it has to to get the job,or words to that effect all through the pages of the typewritten petition.

What object such honest men as those named above have in arresting water competition in this city, and delivering the people into the hands of the water monopolists who are now compelling the consumers to pay $2.50 a thousand for gas no better than those in other places pay for 75 cents and $1, is a mystery.

It is said that other representative and wealthy citizens besides those named above, were appealed to to go on the bills, but they declined. Perhaps Potter, Jr., if is said, was one who refused, and in a six page letter to Mr. Tyler he gave his reasons. THE PRESS publishes the epitome for a copy of that letter.

A VALUABLE MAN.

Superintendent Bowden of Engineer Dunham's Staff, is Great Deceased, Indeed.

Engineer F. A. Dunham's right-hand man is the opinion of credit. Mr. David Bowden of this city; and Mr. Dunham is only trouble in this world is that he can't cut Mr. Bowden in two and have available at *Isle of* different places. The people at Hackensack where Mr. Dunham has some work under way, are just now discussing their engineer Mr. Bowden has been away from there. But the people at Dunkirk are rejoicing over it. The *Herald* of that city, says:

Mr. David Bowden, of Plainfield, N. J., is the gentleman who *Mr. F. A. Dunham, the City* Engineer has appointed as inspector of the brick and material to be used in putting out sprouts, and he will, also, have the general superintendence of the work. The Council called for the very best kind of work and brick from beginning to end, and Mr. Bowden, by his experience in being the right man in the right place, We have every reason to believe that it will be. Engineer Dunham has made a good selection for this responsible position, and there will be no shirking of the contract permitted under any circumstances. From the reputation which the honorable gentleman has earned in the past, there is no reason to believe that they have any fault to find with anything but live up to the contract in letter and spirit. But with all this, the fact that we have a live competent inspector on the job *is a great relief to the people*, and given additional confidence as to the character of the improvements now being made.

EX-CHULUMBUS DARLING STILL HELD.

Not Released From All Claims by Court Order.

From the Daily Press of Sept. 2.

A final settlement of the affairs of the bankrupt firm of John F. Plumner & Co., dry goods commission merchants of Broadway and Leonard street, New York, who, it will be remembered, made a voluntary assignment to Jeremiah P. Murphy, their head cashier, March 19, 1890, has been effected. The counsel engaged in the matters, John F. of Netherwood, and Albert T. Plumner, have fully discharged them from all claims. They have, however, retained all the claims of the firm against ex-councilman William S. Darling, of this city, the absconded partner of the firm.

This settlement was due in a great measure to the belief held by the creditors that Darling had made away with a greater part of the missing cash assets. Relatives and friends of the Messrs. Plumner *have consented to waive their rights* and interests against the assigned estate, and this includes the concession of the Dower right held by the wife of John F. Plumner against her husband's property.

A majority of creditors preferred a cash dividend, and this has been paid them to the extent of 30 per cent. of their claims. Some of the largest creditors, with Colonel William Strong, president of the Central National Bank, New York, as trustee, have taken title to John F. Plumner's real estate as their dividend. A large part of this real estate consists of valuable property in Ridgewood, and the personal indebtedness of the brothers, as apart from the obligations of the firm, has been discharged in full.

John F. Plumner said recently that Darling was still in Canada. Mr. Plumner does not intend to resume mercantile business. His wife, it is said, has given up a fortune to bring about the settlement.

FOUGHT WITH HIS CRUTCH.

Constable Warden Had to be Assisted in Taking a Cow-Legged Prisoner to Jail.

"Packer" Wilson, in the employ of John Goff, proprietor of the Fourth Ward Hotel, Liberty street, drove through Dunellen Monday at a very lively rate. He was he considerably elated thought he owned the road. He met Alvah Gray's lumber wagon on the main street and ran into it, but never stopped his speed. He abused horse to see whether any damage had been done.

Mr. Gray procured a warrant for Wilson's arrest. Constable Warden found him at Taylor's hotel, and took him before Judge Coles. Wilson was fined $10, but had not the money to pay, so he was therefore taken to the county jail at New Brunswick.

Wilson, who has but one leg and walks with a crutch, was very obstinate, and could not be induced to enter the carriage that was to take him to jail. He used his crutch as a weapon of defense, and savage attack upon constable Warden, who was obliged to get help from three or four men before he could get the prisoner safely secured. Wilson may also have to answer for his assault upon the constable.

DISPOSING OF THE DEAD MAN.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY AUTHORITIES HOLD A FARCICAL INQUEST.

The County Physician Washes His Hands of a Disagreeable Job, and the Coroner's Jury Did Their Overzealous Mindes of Their Unwanted Burden—Katie Hoffman Gets the Body on Paying All Expenses.

From The Daily Press of Sept. 2.

The Middlesex county authorities have concluded to their own satisfaction their inquest concerning the dead body found in John I. Holly's lake.

When they were informed of the finding of the corpse they postponed as long as possible all action in the case, and when they finally got down to work they got rid of the matter with a haste that strong-minded people would not hesitate to characterize as indecent.

The inquest—held at Campbell's clubhouse yesterday afternoon—was a farce. No attempt whatever was made to ascertain how the man met *his death. The* jury contented themselves with the verdict that the man died from unknown causes, and had no desire to learn whether these causes were leprosy or chilblains. They seemed not to care whether he killed himself or whether he was murdered.

The county physician, F. Henry Donohue, from Perth Amboy, made his appearance for the first time since the discovery of the body by the boys. Though the case was one which demanded his ingredable presence and deserved his fullest investigation, Dr. Donohue made no effort to go to the assistance of Mr. Holly, and had permitted his official duties to lag under the unskilful direction of a well-meaning but inexperienced justice-of-the-peace. At yesterday's inquest the county physician distinguished himself by acting as a pall-bearer at the funeral, and that it has lots of capital, and that four-fifths of the tax payers want the city to have it, *Provided, and that it will do everything* now that it has to to get the job,or words to that effect all through the pages of the typewritten petition.

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The jurors began their inquest by examining one of the boys from Harrell's Hotel, Perth Amboy who had found the body while fishing. They spent an hour over him, and succeeded in impressing, from his evidence, the fact on their minds that the man had been found under the bridge. So much time having been consumed in settling this point, they proceeded to expedite matters.

A Spencer Anderson was called. He testified that Katie Hoffman worked for him and that she had had a brother Michael. That two weeks ago last Sunday Katie came into the dining room and told him that her brother had given her $20 in money and his bank book, and that Katie's mother was afraid that she would never see him again That he, the witness, thereupon ran out and called to Hoffman to come back. That Hoffman came with Katie and told Peter to go to the bank and get the money". and went away.

The witness could not say how Hoffman was dressed, nor how he looked. That was the only time he had ever seen him.

Mrs. Engel was called. She testified that her name was Katie Engel. That on Sunday, two weeks ago, Hoffman, who worked for her husband, suddenly gave up his job, and demanded and got a settlement immediately. That Hoffman took a piece of paper burnt on the dead man's body, and asked to identify it. Notified it as *her husband's handwriting. Notified it* by the way he wrote a letter to him. Notified it by the ruled lines on the paper.

Witness was asked if she had seen the dead man's clothes. She said that she saw a portion of his clothes, but had not looked at the body. Had seen the clothes out in the stable—a very dark one, where Hoffman had changed his clothes. She said she had notified the clothes, also the handkerchiefs. Said that when Hoffman went away he was dressed in a suit of blue cloth with white and fine pin-stripe in it. Was shown two styles of coats, a cutaway and a sack; said it was a sack coat that Hoffman wore.

Witness testified, in response to the ages inquiries of the county physician, that Hoffman was unmarried, so far as she knew, and that Hoffman told her he knew anything about. Having settled a matter having so much important bearing on the cause of the dead man's death and his identity, the county physician ended dege again into profound silence.

Juror Percy Ohl ascertained from Mrs. Engel that Hoffman had been in this country only a few months, having been at his years that he worked for them. Previous to his entering their service he had worked at a horse Brunswick.

The county physician saw an opportunity to impress the jurors. In talking to Mrs. Engel, Mr. Ohl had repeatedly used the terms "dead man" and "corpse."

"Mr. Ohl,"—bellowed forth the county physician—"who do you mean by 'this man' and 'he'?"

Everybody had understood that Hoffman was the man under discussion, and Mr. Ohl tartly said so.

"You ought to be explicit"—thundered the county physician,—"This man' and 'he' isn't low way to specify."

So Mr. Ohl had to repeat all his previous questions, explaining all the references to Hoffman as "this man" and "he." Michael Hoffman, who used to work for you". F. Henry Donohue thereby increased his sage importance in the eyes of the seven-citizen coroner's jury, and the cole gentlemen pitching quoits out in the yard, fatefully overhearing it all, said, the one to the other:

"Goodnight, but he 's a smart one."

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The county physician was not called, nor was any medical man asked for his opinion concerning the cause of the dead man's death. The jurors were not fixed in their opinion by being asked for their opinion, and they therefore left the room without any opinion whatever as to whether the dead man died from natural causes or was dead before placed in the water, or was murdered. The medical expert, Justice Theodore A. Wood of Metuchen, read over his transcript of the evidence very haltingly, and looked bewildered and somewhat annoyed by the physician from time to time, and arrogated his legs unseemly about under the table. After the evidence had been read over the jurors, without the assistance of the dissenting table chewing up any more venturesome jurors, everybody but the twelve men seem to jog that case, "dead and tired," sidled out of the room. The jurors deliberated awhile behind closed doors and sent constable Mahlon Roper out to talk to Spencer Anderson.

After much dickering Anderson agreed, for Katie Hoffman, to bear all the county's expenses in the case, as well as those of the jurors, and to allow the body decent interment, provided the jury decided the body to be that of Michael. Then the jury ratified Katie's offer made at the inquest and they rendered this remarkable verdict:

"The evidences of Mr. Anderson and Mrs. Engel satisfy us that the body is that of Michael Hoffman.

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Then, having relieved Holly's estate of all responsibility in the matter, the jurors left the room and swing the jurors with a sense of his importance.

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The jurors began their inquest by examining one of the boys from Harrell's Hotel, Perth Amboy who had found the body while fishing. They spent an hour over him, and succeeded in impressing, from his evidence, the fact on their minds that the man had been found under the bridge. So much time having been consumed in settling this point, they proceeded to expedite matters.

A Spencer Anderson was called. He testified that Katie Hoffman worked for him and that she had had a brother Michael. That two weeks ago last Sunday Katie came into the dining room and told him that her brother had given her $20 in money and his bank book, and that Katie's mother was afraid that she would never see him again That he, the witness, thereupon ran out and called to Hoffman to come back. That Hoffman came with Katie and told Peter to go to the bank and get the money". and went away.

The witness could not say how Hoffman was dressed, nor how he looked. That was the only time he had ever seen him.

Mrs. Engel was called. She testified that her name was Katie Engel. That on Sunday, two weeks ago, Hoffman, who worked for her husband, suddenly gave up his job, and demanded and got a settlement immediately. That Hoffman took a piece of paper burnt on the dead man's body, and asked to identify it. Notified it as *her husband's handwriting. Notified it* by the way he wrote a letter to him. Notified it by the ruled lines on the paper.

Witness was asked if she had seen the dead man's clothes. She said that she saw a portion of his clothes, but had not looked at the body. Had seen the clothes out in the stable—a very dark one, where Hoffman had changed his clothes. She said she had notified the clothes, also the handkerchiefs. Said that when Hoffman went away he was dressed in a suit of blue cloth with white and fine pin-stripe in it. Was shown two styles of coats, a cutaway and a sack; said it was a sack coat that Hoffman wore.

Witness testified, in response to the ages inquiries of the county physician, that Hoffman was unmarried, so far as she knew, and that Hoffman told her he knew anything about. Having settled a matter having so much important bearing on the cause of the dead man's death and his identity, the county physician ended dege again into profound silence.

Juror Percy Ohl ascertained from Mrs. Engel that Hoffman had been in this country only a few months, having been at his years that he worked for them. Previous to his entering their service he had worked at a horse Brunswick.

The county physician saw an opportunity to impress the jurors. In talking to Mrs. Engel, Mr. Ohl had repeatedly used the terms "dead man" and "corpse."

"Mr. Ohl,"—bellowed forth the county physician—"who do you mean by 'this man' and 'he'?"

Everybody had understood that Hoffman was the man under discussion, and Mr. Ohl tartly said so.

"You ought to be explicit"—thundered the county physician,—"This man' and 'he' isn't low way to specify."

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A GREAT RECORD.

The Plainfield Club Leader in the Art of Base-ball Victories.

The base-ball team of the Plainfield Bicycle Club had as their opponents, this (Saturday) afternoon, on the Park avenue grounds, the Alerts of the Pond Meadow Trot Works.

The game opened with the Alerts at the bat, and by some fielding on the part of the Bicycle Club they took the lead by scoring 2 runs, only to lose the lead in the last half of this inning. Bleakley, Tilney and W. Murray and a three-base hit by R. Murray, assisted by two bases on balls, yielded 5 runs for the Bicycle Club.

The Bicycle Club did some hard hitting in the second inning, scoring 5 more runs.

Both teams did good fielding in the third inning, neither side scoring.

The Alerts again failed to score in the fourth, and were fielding on their part gave the Bicycle Club 1 more run.

In the fifth inning both clubs scored 2 runs no good base running.

In the sixth inning the Alerts could not get on to Lowrie's curves. The 2 men to the bat fanned the air for 3 strikes. Duddy's failing to connect with R. Murray's long fly, and Sheppard's and Lowrie's batting, gave the Bicycle Club two more runs.

In the seventh inning the Bicycle Club got rattled and let in 6 unearned runs on Hammill's fumbles. McMullen was brought in from right field and put at first, and Mullen was taken from the bench to cover right field. Diven succeeded in getting McIndoe called on strikes, which retired the side. One of the strikes—the second—was also called a dead ball, but in reality it was a passed ball. Thereupon Diven scored from the plate. The umpire sent him back to third, where he was left, on the dead-ball claim. So in reality the Crescents were not on a run in that inning, for the pitched ball could not have been both dead and a strike, and since it was a strike it was a passed ball.

As THE PRESS has repeatedly said, when the Crescents make errors they are costly ones. All three of Westfield's runs were in the seventh inning, and ought to have been shut out without a single run. One of Kesler's errors spoiled a fine chance for a double play.

In the 1st Kesler made another great record of five single hits and a two bagger—a hit for every time he went to the bat. Hammill did n't get a single strike on him. Despite his two errors, he did excellent work at shortstop, and made some very difficult stops.

McIndoe made one of his great Holiday hits at just the right time. He had a good bat—an "Irish" one, with a ring of green paint at the end. He picked out the third ball pitched, and sent it sailing far over the fence. It did not lost to sight in the clouds, and probably fell, if it isn't still sailing through the air, somewhere near South Amboy. Three times he was were on the bases ahead of McIndoe, on hits of their own, so all three of those runs were earned. The Crescents earned 2 runs by good base hits, sharp and steady batting all through the game.

Seven of the hits that were made were executed with the old war-time bat that has been Lafferty's pet for years. The stick was brought over by Lafferty in the Mayflower, and was a most disreputable looking thing. It was flat enough on one side to answer a small boat with. The seventh hit, made by Lafferty himself, shattered it. If anyone else had broken that bat, Lafferty must have slaughtered him.

After the game the ridiculous story was circulated that a syndicate of Plainfielders who had bet heavily had been trying to get the Crescents to lose by the game, and that he had agreed to sell out the game for $300. The bare idea is nonsensical. There was never any necessity of buying anybody on the Crescent base team. There was never any likelihood that Plainfield would lose the game. Plainfield could not win. He tried with all his might.

One especially pretty exhibition of good judgment was made by Plainfield's Hammill. A runner was on second, and one on third. A ball was batted to Hammill. He turned as though to throw it to first. The man on third started for home on the finish, and Hammill wheeled about in time to throw him out.

Diven's pitching in the seventh and eighth innings was far inferior to what the discarded Hamill has done. *He has gave four men their base on balls*—three of them in succession—made a wild pitch, and was batted for two safe hits. He was assisted by his umpire in being responsible for two of the Crescents' five strikeouts.

Before the game, posters were conspicuous everywhere in the village, saying that this was to be a "meeting of the bitter rivals in our exciting and deeper base struggle for the championship of the State". It was indeed a struggle for Westfield—a great struggle, and an utterly vain one.

The poster went on to say:

"That is the game for which many baseball enthusiast in this region has eagerly waited. Former games and scores are forgotten, and the merits of the two teams are constantly discussed. Plainfield won the game at Plainfield by the close score of 7 to 5. Was that game won by sheer luck in hitting, or is the Plainfield team superior? Will Westfield be able can see these two teams playing the 'game of their lives', and decide all these questions for yourself, at Drake Park, next Monday. You should come very early in order to secure a seat."

Well, the people went early. Some of them secured seats, *and some did n't.* But they all "saw the game", and the reason of Plainfield's victories was not "sheer luck", but instead superior playing:

The score:

PLAINFIELD CRESCENT LEAGUE.

	AB	R	BH	SH	LB	SO	PO	A	E
Jones, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lafferty, ib	4	1	2	1	0	0	11	0	0
Tierney, r.f.	3	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0
Kesler, 2 b.	4	0	1	0	0	0	2	3	2
McIndoe, l.f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hammill, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	2
Holly, 3b.	3	1	1	0	0	0	12	0	0
Lee, 3b.	3	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0
Bonnet, c.	3	0	0	0	1	0	7	1	0
	32	4	7	1	3	1	27	7	4

WESTFIELD ATHLETIC CLUB.

	AB	R	BH	SH	LB	SO	PO	A	E
Howe, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Diven, ib a p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lever, ib.	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Kesler, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
McAlbe, 3b.	4	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
McMullen, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
McManus, r.f.&lb.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
McLaughlin, l.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Mullen, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
	34	2	2	0	0	0	27	0	0

SUMMARY.

Plainfield	0	0	2	2	1	0	0	2	0
Base hits	1	0	2	1	2	1	0	0	0
Westfield	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Base hits	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs—Crescents, 7; Westfield, 0. Two-base hits—Kesler, McIndoe. Three-base hits—McIndoe. Base on balls—Crescents, 6; Westfield, 1. First base on errors—Crescents, 3; Westfield, 4. First base on errors—Crescents, 1; Westfield, 4. First caught—By Crescents, 7; by Westfield, 3. First base on balls—By Crescents, 1; by Westfield, 2. Double play—McCabe, to McManus, to Lever. Wild pitch—Diven. Umpire—Wood. Time of game—1:45.

The record of the base-ball contest for the championship of New Jersey is now as follows:

	Won	Lost	Average
Plainfield	4	1	.800
Crescents	4	2	.666
Westfield	2	3	.400

There you have that tired feeling of exhaustion, pain in the back, dizziness, nervousness in all its many forms, sleeplessness, and all the ills that make life a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla will tone the nerves, purify the blood, create an appetite, and give strength. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A GOOD SOUND BUSINESS.

Yearly Meeting of the Plainfield Tennis Association.

The last meeting of the Plainfield Tennis Association was held on Tuesday evening, September 1st.

In one respect, if in no other, Tuesday evening's session was an example for all its successor to imitate. It has long been the practice of the paragrapher in need of a subject to fall back upon the mother of the idea of that head of the house, as a being with whom it is utterly impossible to exhaust the same root.

Above, however, the professional joker must cease his malicious impendence, for behold, immediately at our door is a small community comprising twenty-six people—the ladies and gentlemen of Plainfield, orderly and harmoniously, (twelve mothers-in-law).

No need for professional supervision *where children there*—these mothers-in-law who have watched with careful eye and tenderest solicitude the vagari-s of their immediate offspring, nor overlook the affairs of the households of the husbands or wives, as the case may be, of said offsprings with keen query and economy that would put even *they* were themselves at the helm.

The fact of the preponderance of the above designated class may account for the remarkable healthfulness of the children in Banwood, for certainly there has been for years less sickness among the youngsters than in the whole of the rest of the town. For this reason that Dr. Westcott, in whom all have confidence and whom the children love, has selected this time for a month's vacation, and he would be perfectly at home with his patients

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY. LARGEST BONA FIDE CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—The West Ends are trying to induce Bonbon to join the West Ends. They are said to have offered him his own price.

—The thirty-second annual convention of the Somerset county Sunday-schools will be held at Warren chapel, North Plainfield, Tuesday, September 8.

—The big entrance to Alem hose house is being raised so that a driver on the hose wagon won't get his head knocked off when the hebose rush out with him to a fire.

—Jerrard B. Underhill, Isaac Sheppard, Amos Vail, Henry Woodland, Hosten M. Clark and Frederick M. Brown are the North Plainfielders in the list of petit jurors in Somerset county for the coming term.

—The 1st of September will be a great day at Veghte's Point, near Bonbon, where there will be held the first reunion of the 30th Reg't, N. J., Vols. A mammoth clambake will be one of the features of the occasion. The 30th's commander, Col. J. Ten Eyck, is sparing no pains to make the reunion a most enjoyable one.

—Game and Fish Protective Societies are springing up all over the State, which is a sign that true sportsmen are making endeavors to have the game and fish laws enforced. The New Jersey Game and Fish Protective Society, whose headquarters are Plainfield, N. J., is the parent society of the State and has a large membership. It was organized in 1879.

—A Press reporter was of the opinion that the reason the new pavement in front of the old Arlington hotel was being rate job, and because of poor laying. But Street Commissioner Meeker says that it is the best that can be done with the material furnished by the railroad company as their share of the "improvement." The belgian blocks are a lot of old ones that have been used for years in some other city's streets.

THREE GREAT GAMES.

Saturday and Monday The Crescent League's Team Will Rest Strong.

The managers of the Crescent League's base-ball team, have arranged some exciting contests for next Saturday and Monday.

The New York Athletic club's team, which won the only game the New Jersey Athletic club's team lost this season in the contest for the amateur athletic championship of the United States, will meet the Crescents on the latter's grounds, Saturday afternoon.

Monday morning the Crescent Athletic club of Staten Island, with George Cadmus in the pitcher's box, will be here. Cadmus, who was the star in the box of the Plainfield grand stand, has been doing wonders as a twirler this season.

Monday morning the Star Athletics, of Newark, will be here. This is the team with which the Crescents have always had such exciting struggles. They have only met once so far this year. May 9, after eleven innings, the Crescents won by the score of 4 to 3. Last season, April 19, the two met and after twelve innings the Star Athletics won by the score of 4 to 3. August 16 of last year the Crescents won by the score of 2 to 0. So Monday afternoon's game promises to be one of the most exciting of the season.

Last Saturday at Staten Island, the Crescent Athletic club won two games against the Staten Island Cricket club, the ties with Carr pitching for the Crescents, by the score of 5 to 1, and the second with Cadmus pitching, by the score of 10 to 0. Cadmus' 10 runs were made off Cadmus, and he struck out 10 men.

Put the Law on Them.

Last Saturday afternoon a hydrant with his nose all scratched, said he was run into by Irving Stelle, who, while racing along the county road with another driver, plowed the wheelman into the gutter and upset him. A man and woman were also run down about the same time and near the same spot by a private carriage said to belong to Isaac Lewis of the Old Netherwood. It was not Mr. Lewis's team, however. A suit for heavy damages against the reckless driver, he, the proper kind of bonds to administer.

A Plainfield Man Interested.

The improvements at Lorraine are in full blast and the streets are being rapidly graded. Twenty-two lots have been disposed of in the last three days. A number of contracts have been awarded for the erection of houses. Among the lots is number A. D. Thompson, of Plainfield, will at once build four houses. A depot will be erected the coming week at the foot of Sheridan avenue, and trains will stop for the accommodation of the traffic of this growing town. An offer of $35,000 was made and refused last evening for thirty-four acres of land in the immediate neighborhood of Lorraine.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

Reopening of Music Hall.

Although the extensive alterations to Music Hall now under way are not yet completed, the new management have arranged to open next Tuesday evening. The play selected is William Gillette's touching drama "All the Comforts of Home." He run in New York on its production was one of the events of the season. It is bright, wholesome, clean, full of laughable points and unbounded fun, occasionally here and there a dash of sentiment. Many who have enjoyed an evening with this merry household prefer it to the popular farce "Our Boarding House" that was always crowded Mr. Gillette's master-work. The company (Mr. Charles Frohman's) is a strong one, every single member is a finished list of artists, and the characters are portrayed with the same careful attention and details of stage with the equally handsome and correct list of characters as all of Mr. Frohman's attractions.

PERSONALIA.

De Lowie and family are home from Belmar.

C. W. Beebe and family are home from Waterville, L. I.

F. M. Decker and family have returned from Asbury Park.

Miss M. L. Hotchkiss, of Franklin place, is in Montreal.

Dr E W. Hedges has returned from his summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Randolph are at Ocean Grove for a few days.

Mrs. Tams, of Trenton, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Elmore D. Moffett.

Clarkson Vail, of Henry, Ill., is visiting A. S. Hoagland, of West Front street.

Corporation Counsel C. A. Marsh, and Mrs. Marsh, sailed for home last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Randolph left town to-day for Missouri, Pa., for a two weeks' rest.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Felch, of Jacksonville, Fla., were guests at Force's Hotel Sunday.

Will Hinkerton, of the Central Pharmacy, has returned from a visit to relatives in Chester, Pa.

A. M. Vanderbeek, of Park avenue, is recovering from a severe attack of inter-mittent fever.

According to the London papers, the English publishers paid Rest Hastie $15,000 last year.

Manager T. S. Armstrong of Reynolds's pharmacy, and Miss Armstrong, are home from Middletown, N. Y.

The engagement is announced of Miss Carrie Stenzel, of Hillside avenue, to Everts Tracy, of West Eighth street.

The wedding of Charles D. Wheeler and Miss S. Lena Sharp, of North Plainfield, is announced for Tuesday evening, Sept. 8.

Charles McGinley, one of the oldest residents of Plainfield, died on Tuesday at his home, East Third street, aged 86 years.

Among those recently returned to Plainfield from summer trips are: A. C. Baldwin and family; E. L. Walt and family; John Leal.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Taylor, daughter of Morgan S. Taylor of Rockville avenue, to Edward Wilson, nephew of Dr. Taylor.

Mrs. Louise Bolce, widow of the late Nelson Bolce, died Saturday morning at her home in Weldeck. Henrietta, the sudden daughter, died about 2 o'clock the same day.

Mrs. C. D. Powers died suddenly of apoplexy, Tuesday, at the home of her father-in-law, Joseph Powers, West Fifth street. She was in her eighteenth year.

The steamship Umbria, among whose passengers are Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vincent, the Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut, and the Leader of North Plainfield, arrived safely at Brow Head at 9:35 Friday evening.

The following engagements are announced: Dr. E. W. Hedges and Miss Belle Butler; the Rev. Charles L. Goodrich and Miss Minnie Wood; Robert Bumbaker and Miss May Johnson.

Miss Florence M. Randolph, of Evora, entertained a number of her friends Saturday evening, in honor of the departure for Germany, Miss Helen Schiller, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who left for her home today.

At the next tea to be given by the Hillside Presbyterian society, Saturday afternoon, Mrs. S. Seabury Gulon, of Carlton avenue, will receive, assisted by Miss Burt, *Miss Lawrence, Miss Bruine and Miss Githa.*

W. B. Babcock, formerly of Webster place, this city, Eastern agent of the New England and Vermont Central railways, has just returned from Vermont, where he has been on the trip with President Harrison.

T. E. H. Curtis, treasurer of the Colorado Coal and Iron company, and vice president and secretary of the Colorado and Aspen railway company, and family, have returned from a summer's visit to Idaho.

William R. Mattox of this city has been given power of attorney to settle the business affairs of Alexander Snow, a well-to-do colored gentleman at Point Pleasant. The wife of one of Mr. Mattox's sons is a daughter of Mr. Snow.

The *University Magazine* for August contains a paper on society, which will come from proprietor and guests. Our Sunday evening concerts are also warmly commended and really are very enjoyable.

J. A. B.

DOUGLASS GHEEN RETURNS.

He Visits Wall Street and They Guess About His Future.

A great many stories were told in Wall street Thursday about a many guesses made about the *future* movements of Douglass Gheen, who was for many years a resident of this city and until nearly two years ago a member of the firm of Green & Bateman of New York, and of *well-known* stock broker.

The cause of these stories having set afloat was the presence in Wall street of Mr. Green himself. He appeared there Tuesday for the first time since he sailed away *with Miss Suell McCrea.* He was apparently in the best of health and spirits, and many of his former friends said they were glad to see him.

Mr. Green and little to say of his future intentions. *He had been in San Francisco* and intended to transact the business matters to New York as speedily as possible.

It was said by those who gossiped about his return that several offers had been made for his services by concerns which regarded him as a good broker and a skillful operator in the stock market. One story was to the effect that *Jay Gould would establish himself as the New* York representative of P. D. Armour of Chicago, with whom he is said to be on the best of terms. Another story was that he would not be content to operate as an agent, but *would begin business on* his own hook.

Of his career since he left New York Mr. Green said little that was news, even to his most intimate friends. Some who had called at a room on the one-thousand nature with him said that he had not been idle while in Europe or in San Francisco, but had been doing considerable speculating all the time he had been away from *Wall street.*

It was said that he would not make application for reinstatement as a member of the Stock Exchange.

CAREY WAIVES EXAMINATION.

But Mr. Levy Has Other Rods to Fish for Him.

Ex-policeman Carey being mixed for, returned to Plainfield Thursday and surrendered himself to answer for his recent battle at the corner of Watchung and Park Paines. He waived examination and gave bonds in the amount of $300 to await the action of the grand jury.

It is understood that there was any assault on Mrs. Levy. He says he thought the rent was owing him, and he was told that Levy's daughter was picking up to go to be married home to look after his own, and in the bustle of moving the goods Mrs. Levy may have been pushed over.

Carey says that was the only time that there is no credit on them of the $40 for August rent which Levy holds a receipt for. He could have taken a horse and wagon something about the same time, and maybe the receipt should have been for that.

But Mr. Levy doesn't propose to let the case rest as it is. Other proceedings will be begun against the ex-policeman, at once.

Plainfield's Tennis Courts to Rest.

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Twelve-year-old Charlie Doty is on his way to the Juvenile School. He is accused of stealing $8.31 from Mrs. Boley, who keeps a boarding house at Third street and Central avenue. He bought a bicycle and a gun with the money. Mrs. Boley on yesterday sent him to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury.

The prospects of potatoes is indeed bright. Reports of health, bring good crops from all parts of the country. Mr. Hall, of Somerville, brought in some potatoes Monday that were of a large size and fine quality. He says that they are not as large as they should be, but that the dry weather has prevented their growth. Mr. Hall's potatoes are of the Early Rose variety.

PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE AT NETHERWOOD.

The Prizes Had Been Purchased and the Evening Was Enjoyed.

(From The Press of August 29.)

HANDSOME souvenirs and their acceptance were the features of a progressive euchre party at the Netherwood, in Grant

Press. Precisely at 9 o'clock Harry Mason gave the signal for beginning the contest and stated the rules of the game; whereupon the players seated themselves at the tables provided for the event. It was a brilliant and joyous throng, and at the conclusion of the game a vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Martin and Miss Cullen for the exquisite taste displayed by them in the purchase of the souvenirs. Mr. Martin responded in a few fine chronicler has the pleasure of announcing that one more charming fete is placed to the credit of the season of '91. The following names composed the list of subscribers:

Miss Culley, H. W. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Bridgman, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Baldy, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Richardson, Miss Richardson, Mrs. M. Searey, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Whitney, Mrs. Arthur Peterson, G. W. Swain, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Swain, E.C. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Miller, Mrs. W. M. Hicks, Mrs. G. E. Thornton, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hicks, J. M. Ceballos, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. W. McMichael, A. C. Washington, A. E. Reagan.

The prize winners were: Mrs. M. Searey, cut glass rose-jar; Mrs. H. C Swain, "Dresden spoon;" Miss Richardson, silver scissors and case; Mrs. J. M. Donald, consolation prize, silver mounted book mark; Harry Martin, silver mounted pen-knife and case; D. J. Whitney, opera glasses; J. E. Spencer, silver match tex; M. C. Ogden, consolation prize, silver mounted stiletto.

The midsummer season at The Netherwood shows a large number of guests supporting here, and other families booked for the present month. The present indications the fall season will fully rank with former years.

The Netherwood will remain open until about the 25th of September. The excellent system of steam heaters throughout the hotel gives ample warmth when required.

The Saturday night hops at The Netherwood are ranked among the delightful events of the season, and our Plainfield friends will ever cherish a cordial welcome from proprietor and guests. Our Sunday evening concerts are also warmly commended and really are very enjoyable.

J. A. B.

DOUGLASS GHEEN RETURNS.

He Visits Wall Street and They Guess About His Future.

A great many stories were told in Wall street Thursday about a many guesses made about the *future* movements of Douglass Gheen, who was for many years a resident of this city and until nearly two years ago a member of the firm of Green & Bateman of New York, and of *well-known* stock broker.

The cause of these stories having set afloat was the presence in Wall street of Mr. Green himself. He appeared there Tuesday for the first time since he sailed away *with Miss Suell McCrea.* He was apparently in the best of health and spirits, and many of his former friends said they were glad to see him.

Mr. Green and little to say of his future intentions. *He had been in San Francisco* and intended to transact the business matters to New York as speedily as possible.

It was said by those who gossiped about his return that several offers had been made for his services by concerns which regarded him as a good broker and a skillful operator in the stock market. One story was to the effect that *Jay Gould would establish himself as the New* York representative of P. D. Armour of Chicago, with whom he is said to be on the best of terms. Another story was that he would not be content to operate as an agent, but *would begin business on* his own hook.

Of his career since he left New York Mr. Green said little that was news, even to his most intimate friends. Some who had called at a room on the one-thousand nature with him said that he had not been idle while in Europe or in San Francisco, but had been doing considerable speculating all the time he had been away from *Wall street.*

It was said that he would not make application for reinstatement as a member of the Stock Exchange.

CAREY WAIVES EXAMINATION.

But Mr. Levy Has Other Rods to Fish for Him.

Ex-policeman Carey being mixed for, returned to Plainfield Thursday and surrendered himself to answer for his recent battle at the corner of Watchung and Park Paines. He waived examination and gave bonds in the amount of $300 to await the action of the grand jury.

It is understood that there was any assault on Mrs. Levy. He says he thought the rent was owing him, and he was told that Levy's daughter was picking up to go to be married home to look after his own, and in the bustle of moving the goods Mrs. Levy may have been pushed over.

Carey says that was the only time that there is no credit on them of the $40 for August rent which Levy holds a receipt for. He could have taken a horse and wagon something about the same time, and maybe the receipt should have been for that.

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OLD COMRADES MEET AGAIN.

Reunion of the Tenth Regiment Veterans at Netherwood.

(From The Press of Aug. 31.)

The 10th enlisted survivors of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, N. J. Vols., are holding a reunion in this city to-day. This morning, accompanied by the band of G. A. R. Post 9 and a band of music, they paraded through the principal streets. The buildings all along the line were decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the old soldiers. After the parade a business meeting was held in the rooms of Post No. 72. At two o'clock Mayor Gilbert and the Common Council welcomed the visitors at the Crescent rink, and dinner was served. Speeches were made by the various officers, and there was singing by the Mixed Meaning and others. This evening a ball at the rink will conclude the events of the day.

At the business session this morn Henry C. Drake of this city, was elected president of the association for the ensuing year. Secretary Appleby of Old Bridge was re-elected. Vice president was elected from each company in the regiment.

The Twenty-eighth Regiment was recruited in Middlesex, Monmouth, Ocean, Camden and Gloucester counties, and was mustered into service at Freehold, Sept. 1, 1862. It left Freehold, Sept. 3, with 940 men, and reached Washington the the following day. It marched into Virginia, Oct. 13, and engaged in its first battle at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13. Here the loss of the men were killed or wounded. The regiment then remained in camp until April 29, when it was detailed for picket service at the United States Ford. On April 30 it led the advance in crossing the river and pushed forward to the Chancellor House. It was engaged in battle on May 3, and lost thirty men, killed, wounded and missing. The regiment then remained in camp near Falmouth until June 14. Shortly after, its term of service having expired, it proceeded to Washington, and thence to Freehold, where it was mustered out July 6, 1863.

A CHANCE FOR ALERTS.

They Can Take the Basket With Their New Uniforms and Silver Carriage.

Among the prizes to be awarded at the coming annual parade and tournament of the Elizabeth fire department, Thursday, September 3, will be a silver basket for the hand-horse hose carriage in line. There's a chance for Alert company of this city to turn out with their new uniforms and silver carriage, and win a prize.

Other of Plainfield's companies are also offered opportunities in the following: For the best-equipped company in line, a silver trumpet; for the largest number of men in line, a silver bucket; for the steamer throwing a stream the greatest distance, a silver water pitcher.

The Elizabeth department parade is remarkable liberality not only in offering these prizes, but in having her own companies from competing for them.

They Had a Good Time.

Thirty-five of Plainfield's citizens, members of Trinity Commandery, No. 17, and friends, accompanied by their wives, went to Atlantic City Thursday to participate in the annual field-day pleasures of the Knights Templar of New Jersey, and came home well pleased with the enjoyments of the day. Trinity Commandery, although the infant of the organization in the State, showed that she was thoroughly alive, by securing the parlor car Reunion for its journey to and from Atlantic City. It left Plainfield at 7:30 a. m and was attached to the excursion train of Damascus Commandery, No. 2, of Newark, at Elizabethport. Sir Knight H. P. Beldin, General Passenger Agent of the Central railway, was in attendance at the above station and personally saw that the Sir Knights were safely and properly started on their journey, and also gave the Plainfield car a special locomotive to convey it and its passengers to their homes on the return trip from Elizabethport. Every one was loud in praise of the efficient management of the Damascus Commandery, with its genial and kind attention given on the trip by the employes of the road. The Central never does things half way, and its popular agent, Sir Beldin, received the thanks of the passengers on the Reunion for his personal endeavors in their behalf Thursday. The day at Atlantic City, with the parade, was a grand one, a large number of Sir Knights being in attendance The parade was grand, and only marred by a shower at the close of the parade, which dampened the uniforms and ardor of the participants. At the Mansion House, where Trinity and guests were entertained, Sir John H. Stanger was given to them through the kindness of Clerk Thomas F. Kirk, in whom the establishment has a treasure. He is social and attentive. The Reunionists all express their appreciation of the services and attention paid them on their trip by conductor Isaac Mush, brakeman Frank H. Crane and James V. Middleworth, and porter John P. Herndon, the latter looking after the wants of all. The "Reunion" was in charge of Commander from Elizabethport by special engine No. 131, Joseph Tate, engineer, Richard Tenbrook, conductor, and by the way, he failed to secure a price offered by the New York *Recorder* for the most popular conductor on the Central railway. All hands arrived at Plainfield Depot in Plainfield at 11:56 p. m. Those of the party who dined at table No. 2 of the Mansion House desire to express their appreciation of the courtesy and attention of Andrew W. Hopkins. During the trip a fine collection of sandwiches, cake and other refreshments were served. John H. Iler can provide, was served to the occupants of the parlor car. In fact the whole affair was a grand success, and all are loud in praise of the tri-annual re-union at Denver, Col., in 1892.

On the return trip, through the kindness of leader Vose, that celebrated band discoursed sweet music. Sir Knight Commander, ex-hero the parlor car and tendered Trinity a serenade, which was highly appreciated by all. Sir Knight Beldin made ample provision for the refreshments of the parade, which was unavoidably the weakest of the four on account of having one side facing the street.

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Wheel Winners at Fanwood.

The Rotary Wheel Tournament, for August, at Fanwood, on the closed Wednesday last with a gratifying Wheelmen. The first prize, the handsome "Rotary" cup, was won by Gardner Hadley, of the Scouts". On placing off, Mr. Gardner was declared winner of the handsome cup, which will remain in his possession for the month of September. The latter prize is made up from the fines collected, in open competition, each evening, the money or vouchers handed them to the lucky boy.

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John Long has come into possession of a fine Jersey cow, which he will keep for his own use. The animal is a handsome one, and will prove a valuable addition to Mr. Long's stock. When Mr. Long was asked how he came by the animal he replied that he had won it in a raffle. Then he added that he had bought the chances for the raffle, and that he had been lucky enough to win the animal. Mr. Long is a lucky man, and his friends are glad to see him have his luck.

SINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE, NOW.

Plainfield Would Vote Now the Water Supply Loan Issued Two Years Ago, if the City Were That Thirsty That Had the Bonds.

The Press and its readers are under obligation to some unknown stenographer for his labors at the last Council meeting. Thereby it is possible to give in full the day at that one said that was unbiased and of importance at that meeting. Only Councilmen Rusbmore and Ackerman spoke of the minority, and what they said was simply in line with what the Mayor said and what the water committee and all those boomed the Water Supply company and begged the majority to order the city's water from that source, Councilman Ackerman excepted.

The Mayor said two companies "could not profitably exist here," and Messrs. Rushmore and Ackerman said so, too. Well, who cares? The Mayor gave as another reason for his veto that "the two companies would consolidate at later combine and the interests of the public would be sacrificed thereby". Messrs. Rushmore and Ackerman thought so, too.

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That was the gist of the remarks of the "gentlemen on the other side of the house," and a clever advertisement it was put through for the Plainfield Water Supply company. What ails said that deserves attention is the following:

Mr. Hetfield (before voting)—Mr. President, I desire to say a few words in reference to the remarks of Mr. Ackerman. Now, the gentleman has referred to the opposition of the Plainfield Water Supply Company. I desire to state, and also to be placed on record with regard to that, that our Committee met with a Committee of the Water Supply Company, were ready and willing and wished to negotiate with them for putting in water for the City, but we also wanted put in a supply of sewerage. They agreed with us that they would investigate it and let us know and call a meeting. They never called a meeting and never heard from us again. But outside of any meeting they have told us that, if they were obliged to put in sewers, we could not water carriages and still a price less than sixty dollars a hydrant. That is what they told us; and taking that into consideration we could not negotiate with them for a long time before Mr. Lee or anybody else was talked to about this water system or the sewerage, they have been given every opportunity and every chance, but they did not take advantage of it, did not seem to want to. And as I said, if we had given them the contract according to their statement we would be obliged to pay them sixty dollars a hydrant for their water and for flushing the sewers, instead of twenty-five dollars under this contract. That is all I desire to state, Mr. President.

Mr. Ackerman—Mr. President, I would like to say just one word. I would like to ask Mr. Hetfield if he has had any communication with the Plainfield Water Supply Company since the first of August.

Mr. Hetfield — Mr. President, why should I? When we met with them and talked to them they were to notify us of another meeting. We waited a long time, and then after we had considered the proposition of Mr. Low, as it had been put to the City of Newark, at Rhinebeck, Sir Knight H. P. Beldin, General Passenger Agent of the Central railway, was in attendance at the above station and personally saw that the Sir Knights were safely and properly started on their journey, and also gave the Plainfield car a special locomotive to convey it and its passengers to their homes on the return trip from Elizabethport. Every one was loud in praise of the efficient management of the Damascus Commandery, with its genial and kind attention given on the trip by the employes of the road. The Central never does things half way, and its popular agent, Sir Beldin, received the thanks of the passengers on the Reunion for his personal endeavors in their behalf Thursday. The day at Atlantic City, with the parade, was a grand one, a large number of Sir Knights being in attendance The parade was grand, and only marred by a shower at the close of the parade, which dampened the uniforms and ardor of the participants. At the Mansion House, where Trinity and guests were entertained, Sir John H. Stanger was given to them through the kindness of Clerk Thomas F. Kirk, in whom the establishment has a treasure. He is social and attentive. The Reunionists all express their appreciation of the services and attention paid them on their trip by conductor Isaac Mush, brakeman Frank H. Crane and James V. Middleworth, and porter John P. Herndon, the latter looking after the wants of all. The "Reunion" was in charge of Commander from Elizabethport by special engine No. 131, Joseph Tate, engineer, Richard Tenbrook, conductor, and by the way, he failed to secure a price offered by the New York *Recorder* for the most popular conductor on the Central railway. All hands arrived at Plainfield Depot in Plainfield at 11:56 p. m. Those of the party who dined at table No. 2 of the Mansion House desire to express their appreciation of the courtesy and attention of Andrew W. Hopkins. During the trip a fine collection of sandwiches, cake and other refreshments were served. John H. Iler can provide, was served to the occupants of the parlor car. In fact the whole affair was a grand success, and all are loud in praise of the tri-annual re-union at Denver, Col., in 1892.

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AN ANGEL IN THE BOULEVARD.

The Most Quiet That Visited a West End Saloon and Then Departed for the Better Land.

A rather unusual thing happened the other night in a fashionable saloon. The boulevard is not the first place in the world you would go to look for an angel for such a thing is not in fashion, and yet—well, here is the story:

Half a dozen men whose names the reporter could not learn were lounging about the bar room and talking lackadaisically. It was pretty late, and they had been drinking all the evening, and their funds were exhausted. Finally one was the first to stop, and the others seemed inclined to follow suit. The bartender fell to wishing it was time to put down the shades.

"Well, gents," said he at last—"won't none of you buy another for luck?"

The "gents" ransacked their dilapidated pockets, but between them all the "price" was not to be found. One of them, less dressy than the rest, replied:

"We'd like to, cap's [illegible] like to, but we ain't got it."

"That sounds purty from you, Jones, seein' what you could raise if you'd just hook that"—put in a man who sat at the table, as he pointed to a little silver cross that hung by a bedraggled purple ribbon from the only available buttonhole in Jones's vest.

"No, sir!"—returned the party addressed—"that there locket stays right where it is, and I'll be licked to death before I hocks it for rum I see."

"What is dere locket?"—inquired the bartender, coming around to inspect the little cross.

"Well, I don't mind tellin' yer"—said Jones—"It allus does me good to tell the story."

"Yes, gin us de story"—urged the bartender, waxing interested.—"What is dese letters, 'I. H. N.', eh?"

"I dunno"—replied Jones—"Anyway, one rainy day about a few months ago, I come home crazy, howlin' drunk. I got it into my noodscuttle that my pal and woman was goin' to de show, and after dey'd kid her, an' I made a dead set for her. She was n't in de front room when I come in, but I heard de kids twistin' somethin an' I goes to de door an' looks in de kitchen door. I was drunk, but I didn't look what I was doin'. I see de old gal cuvvered up, de corner, and de kids hangin' onto her skirt. I just hauled de chair and went for 'em. I brought de chair down hard but somethin' got in front of it before it hit my woman. I didn't know what it was for sure, but I must have hurted it wid dat blow. It was de death, too, as I broke de kids' necks off de chair legs in my blind rage. I threw down de broken chair and started for der kids, but somethin' got in front of me again. I grabbed it an' pounded it to agin de wall, an' it was all I wanted to do her hold it. But I bumped its head on de scrics until, somehow, it stopped bleedin' and fell quiet. Den I got sick, an' I let it drop on de floor and turned around, but de old woman had sneaked out wid de young one and left me. I was sick, an' I got drunk. When I woke up I sorter remembered a leetle of what had happened an' I went into de kitchen an' found de old gal dead. She was back. I

JOHN'S APPRENTICESHIP.

When he was twenty-five years old, John Bowyer established
And then, of commonplaces alone pronounced him educated.
But he took three years for travel to learn Russian politeness,
Twenty old Italian art, and German mysticism.

Then came a hard postgraduate course which took him three years longer;
Then, though the health is now very poor, its by-
Indeed was considered one approached exceedingly
His physical condition now
The doctor ordered two years' rest for his re-
expectations.

He studied law—it took three years to master
ties to harvard.
And then he only foreign law three more long
years for travel.
When he returned his big mustache with long
gray hairs was shrouded.
He'd lost his youthful look before, and now was
quite bald headed.

When he was thirty-nine years old our then
normal start
Hung out its legal shingle, and then waited for
his others.

The girl he loved in youthful days had long
since wed another,
And had grown a portly matron and an excel-
lent grandmother.

The hero he knew in grammar school seemed
ancient as progenitors,
And one ex-pugilistic state, and two of
them were senators.
But he satisfied his conscience in retired acquaintance
ten.
And waited long for clients with their tales of
litigation.

One day when he was forty-five, came in his
confidential clerk,
John tried to be as quiet as the poetry of Bry-
ant.
But the shock it came so sudden, with such
force unexpected,
What he felt with apoplexy, and he died within,
so hence.

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

A DEADLY HATE.

John Martin's Terrible Revenge on the Snoqua Apaches.

IN THE cool of the morning John Martin kissed his wife and two little boys at the door of their humble log cabin. Half frame, half dugout, took his team and went over the roll of the prairie to work in a plowing, about half a mile from the house. He passed on

the top of the roll before going from sight, he called back to his wife: "Mary, let Georgie come to me at noon with a bench and fresh drinking water. It's so far that I don't think I'll come up for dinner. Give the little cottie a drink and a bite, too."

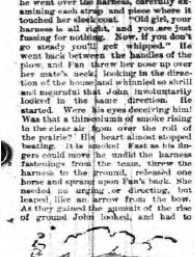
His wife called back: "All right, dear," and waved her apron. He turned to his team and started them on. As he said "get up," the near side animal, whose little collie was left behind in the rough start, turned her head, and, looking back, whinnied long and loud.

"Come, come, Fan, go on; what's the matter with you?" But Fan would not back there, too, and they will see that your baby doesn't get hungry or lonely or cold. Come, old girl, now we must go and work for our children."

The team started, and Fan, shaking cheerfully to them for company's sake, they went on to their work.

The man finished his furrow, and furrow after furrow was turned. John kept the team going steadily, but Fan was restless and would run to the house and look around and then throw herself into the collar and forge shoulders though the team. But she was in the way, so the work finished.

"What does all you, Fan? you seem glad, fact, " John, finally; "does your harness hurt you, old girl?" And then he went over the horse carefully examining each strap and piece where it touched her sleek coat. "Old girl, your harness is all right, and you are only fussing for nothing. Now, if you don't go steady you'll get whipped." He went back between the handles of the plow and Fan threw her nose up over her mate's neck, looking in the direction of the house, and whinnied so sharp and mournful that John involuntarily looked in the same direction and then started. There his eyes descrying him! Was that a thinnedium of smoke rising in the clear air from over the roof of his house? His heart almost stopped beating. It is smoke! Fast as his limbs could move he pulled the harness fastenings from the team, threw the harness to the ground, released one horse and sprang upon the back of the needed no urging or directing, but leaped like an arrow from the bow. As they galloped over the rough sod of ground John looked, and had to



FAN THREW HER NOSE OVER HER MATE'S NECK.

clutch the horse's mane to keep from falling. A little cloud of smoke indeed was rising from the ground where his home had stood, and as he cast an anxious look under the cloud he saw the sign of life he saw away off on the distant horizon a few rapidly-diminishing specks and a little cloud of dust.

"Oh, Fan, hurry, hurry!" No use to urge the creature, she whinnied so sharp and mournful that John involuntarily looked in the same direction and then started. There his eyes descrying him! Was that a thinnedium of smoke rising in the clear air from over the roof of his house? His heart almost stopped beating. It is smoke! Fast as his limbs could move he pulled the harness fastenings from the team, threw the harness to the ground, released one horse and sprang upon the back of the needed no urging or directing, but leaped like an arrow from the bow. As they galloped over the rough sod of ground John looked, and had to

The Constitutionalist
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891. No. 37.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public, Office corner of Park avenue and Second street.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 114, Unionville, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES E. THEIS,
Dentist,
30 West Front street. A new local anæsthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—p-m

H. HARD,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Locx Box 71, Scotch Plains, N. J. (residence) or L. J. Carey's carpet hall store, 46 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—ap-tf

OSCAR R. TEALE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 24 and 25, (Importers and Traders' Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—ap-tf

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P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
Is now making up his thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let, or exchange, by postal, P. O. Box 156 or left at Wilson's Music Store, No. 6 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 24 East 3d street, corner Elm street.—ap-tf

JOHN CHANDLER,
24 APPRENTICE AVENUE BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence adjoining No. 36 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. apr7

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Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, near Front St., Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

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[Successor to E. B. Maxam.]
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence, if desired. Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed. [1tf]

TO THE PUBLIC!
We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it when ordered and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
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6 PARK AVENUE.
[Formerly Clerk.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. apr7

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BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
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Garret Q. Packer,

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a satisfactory manner, and workmanship guaranteed.
I have recently associated myself with the Master Plumbers' Association of this city. I employ none but first-class workmen and use no inferior material. I believe in strict economy, but not economy that will mean poor work. I sell cheap, and do all cheap. Address all orders
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 8 NORTH AVE., Corner Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the most established market of
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest meats of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Poultry, Game in season, Fruit of the Choicest Quality Always.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice.

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NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. B. STATION,)
JAS. R. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat, Porcelain Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-ly

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at daily rates. First-class stables and sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM MAYO, Vice President.
NATHAN MARSH, Secretary.
ELIAS S. POPE, Treasurer.
ap-tf

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. ap6tf

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[Successors to C. P. & C. E. Brown & Co.]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
321 Canal Street,
NEW YORK.
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather-Board Flock Papers, &c. Borders for Walls.
Manufacturers of Window Shades. 1-13-ly

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A. M. SEGUINE,
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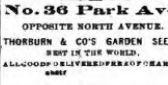
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—ap13-ly
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 16.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to supply the demand for horses, buggies or carriages, and hopes by strict attention to the Depot and first-class stables to merit a continuance of past favors. Mr. Thoburn, who has charge of horses as a specialty. ap

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Music Store, Park Avenue.
The Accommodation Express will start from the above office every morning in the season of the city, delivering passengers at Depot or from place to place. Moving of Furniture, Pianos, etc., a Specialty. Prompt attention given to Orders.

INSURANCE.
WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents other first-class Fire insurance companies. Agency of the Inman Steamship Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. First and Old National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
E. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD.
JAMES C. POPE.

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers, Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
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Hardware, Tools, etc.
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TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

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No. 17 Park Avenue,
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Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR,
The best Segar at sight in the State, and made on the premises under the personal supervision of the proprietor.
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos always in Stock.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
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C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST'C
—SEGARS!—
No. 28 PARK AVE., (NEAR CORNER OF SECOND ST.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobaccos and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
Orders by mail promptly attended to. Smoking Tobacco, without perspiration and cool as to hand direct

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And Dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles. Call and examine my stock. Store on Second street, near the corner of Park avenue. Respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 4-26tf

PAINTERS & PAINTERS SUPPLIES
Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
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PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 28 NORTH AVENUE
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LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Carey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—34 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 226. Piano moving a specialty. 11tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
20 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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Orders and Returns for all kinds of Stove 2 can be found here at Johnson' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. You beat Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We are now but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.

Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

ADRIANCE
Buckeye Mowers
AND
REAPERS.
Agricultural Machinery
Depot.
Gasoline Stoves, Refrigerators,
Tinware and Plumbing
A. M. GRIFFEN,
19 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 6. 11-13-tf

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Excellent for females, weakly persons and the aged

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Cluster Grape, and nothing else. It is made from Grapes grown on our own vineyards, and is entirely free from all impurities. It is recommended by the leading physicians of this country, and is the best wine in existence for
SICK PEOPLE.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural state, by which state no is done from its medicinal properties. It is highly recommended by the leading physicians of this country, and is the best wine in existence for
SICK PEOPLE.
Speer's Catawba Cluster
Is held in high estimation for its delicate flavor and purity. Price, $1.00 per bottle.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of great merit, and purchasers of the pure juice of the grape from Speer's
Speer's P. J. Brandy
Is a pure article, and is highly recommended by physicians for its medicinal qualities.
Speer's Sparkling Catawba
Is a delicious beverage, and is highly recommended by physicians for its medicinal qualities.
Speer's Extra Dry Catawba
Is a delicious beverage, and is highly recommended by physicians for its medicinal qualities.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

$100 REWARD
TO ANY PERSON
Convicting us of a dollar remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations than
COLES'
PENETRATING
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Removes all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in its action.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 25c. and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
Prepared only by the
S. F. COLES' BATH & SANITARY CLOTHING CO., BARNAT, N. J. 2-27 y

EDUCATIONAL.
Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
27 LaGrange Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing.

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7 WEST FRONT ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
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WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings,
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By-Laws of Societies,
Prospectuses and Reports of Financial Associations, or any other manner for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything
WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.
DAILY PRESS
(Chautauqua Building),
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

DOG-DAY DELIGHTS.
The weather now is torrid;
Our every clothing thread is wet;
The sun is like a furnace fire;
Sweat drops,
Mosquitoes, flies and midges bite;
Sleep eludes us entirely;
We're tired of everything;
Pussy flies.

The work we do for dividends
Is done in a dreamy, stupid way;
Our labor is a mere exertion
To breathe in an exertion
The thought of thinking otherwise is tiring;
Our labor is a mere slavery;
We're boiling, broiling, baking
Alive.

Hating existence for the writer
With fans that make us hotter;
We wish the writer dead,
Or cooled,
In watery depths he wishes
We'd lay on moonlight pillows—
How cool under the waters
It must feel.

Though gaunty our attire
All night long we perspire
And dream eternal fire
Is ours.
We'd fashion gyves in number
For poets who write rhymes
Where the grimy, green monster
Rides the dog-days.

O, won't the weather wizard
Refresh us with a blizzard
And turn us very glacial
Into ice;
Where dog-days fashion wears snowing
And coldness wears nose freezing
Word images, frosty snowing!
—O, how we—
—H. G. Pudge, in Goodall's Sun.

DOWN THE GRADE.
Story of a Stagecoach Ride in the Rockies.

"IT'S telling a'l the stories of stagecoach days on the frontier has only just begun. I've yet told, there are a thousand adventures hidden in the mountains, hanging in faint echoes about the canyons of the pioneers.

"If you live awhile in the cabins along the Yuba, above Marysville, you will find miners still engaged in the thirty-seventh piles of gravel for the aftermath of '49; you will find old stage drivers, with head well bleached by years, who know every noted driver of the Pacific coast; you will hear stories of staging in the first and sixties, for the remote parts of the siterras, that have never reached print, but have been carried on, through manifold traditions, until they have reached the completeness and the dignity of an epic of the stage coach.

Besides the longer stories one hears there are the shorter episodes of the staging days—the episode of Smoky's runaway, for instance.

Smoky was a famous stage driver between Grass Valley and Marysville, by way of Penn valley, Rough and Ready, Smartsville and Timbuctoo. It used to be was in his glory, the ideal of a driver, and able to hold his own with anyone on the reins. He received his name from the remark of a little girl, a daughter of the Hostlemaster at Murphy's Ranch. She came out of the lap and was cuff, saying that he was going to start to stop her. She "liked men who did not puff cigars in her face."

After this episode Smoky's real name fell into disuse; he was "Sm oky" and "Old Smoky" from the Sierra to the Sacramento.

On the day when Smoky had his runaway affair, the stage swung into Grass Valley early in the morning with two passengers aboard, both inside. They had breakfasted at Penn Smoky took charge. He drove around in front of the store to wait for another passenger; he put on the brake, as he supposed, he leined the reins about the brake-bar, and went into the store. The four horses started off at full speed, and, striking a stone, the jar let the brake loose; then the horses flew down the grade like sons of destruction.

The passengers sat in silence, a little surprised at the rapid motion, but believing that the driver was on the box. One of them was a small, nervous, bright-eyed young man, newly come to California—a young man who was just beginning a career of invention and manufacturing endeavor that has given him place among the score or so of foremost Californians. The other man was a man of no notability.

The young man with the bright eyes began to see that something was wrong with the stage. It went too fast; it swung too much. He climbed on the seat, and let down the narrow window nearest the driver's box. He leaned out and managed to raise himself far enough to see that the horses were running away. He called to the driver but received no reply.

The young man reflected that the road ahead was not an easy one for a runaway stagecoach to manage. They were now at the down grade, and, some a hill, then another descent, then a second hill, then a long, steep and winding descent to Grass Valley. The horses must be stopped before this descent was reached or a smash-up was inevitable. He decided to try to get to the horses; if he failed he would jump out and spare them.

The young man set to do this by swing on the driver's box. A heavier man might have failed, but the young stranger was not a man of slight muscular development. He had an athlete's chance, caught the iron bar at the end of the window, put his left foot on a spoke of the wheel, and, swinging upon the driver's seat, and clinging to the brake-bar with his left hand, he got his right foot on the heads of the horses, or headed some there.

The down grade began to put on the brakes, but with any haste, but slowly and splendidly. Great curving blocks of road seemed to sweep beneath the wheels, but the rapidity of the vehicle's motion was now much less than before. The danger of breaking the thing was passed. The driver's seat was empty, but the reins were still in the hands of the driver, or headed some there.

The young man began to put on the brakes, not

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORGE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

PAUPER LABOR.

Loud and long have the McKinley tariffites depicted the horrors and dangers of foreign pauper labor.

From that terrible scourge the laboring classes of this country must be saved, and only can be by rearing a Chinese wall of high tariff taxation.

Such has been the cry of the bounty protectionists day in and day out.

We now have in governing effect a tariff measure framed at their special dictation, and can it be possible that in the presence of such a magnificent scheme of patriotic legislation and humanitarian labor love, pauper wages exist within the blessed bounds of protected America?

Strange though the assertion may appear, the starvation demon abides not many miles away from Plainfield.

The female operatives in a skirt factory struck a few days ago.

Why did they strike?

Is not McKinley protection a law of the land?

They struck, and justly so, because the price for making stirling had been reduced by certain figures a dozen, and the most expert worker could not make over four dozen a day.

Fifteen cents a dozen.

Sixty cents a day at the very outside for a poor girl killing herself to earn bread.

Better stop prating about foreign pauper labor and investigate home wage penury.

ORGANIC LAW.

It is well to recall to memory the purposes for which the Government of the United States was established.

The preamble to the Constitution thus declares:

"We the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

That is organic law pure and simple. It was made by the people for their general good, and to secure perfect Union, perfect

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—Barcelow's great potion forte will be the order at the Somerville fair, Sept. 16 and 17.

—The Hittite Club took their annual outing at Washington Rock, Monday, and indulged in a shooting match.

—The Excelsior, Gov. Abbett, has given assurance by mail that he will be at the Somerset county fair on Wednesday, the 16th inst.

—Alonzo T. Ayres has just completed a most satisfactory and creditable job in the painting of the fifth street public school building.

—Ellsworth Cuff, colored, who called Lena Randolph bad names and "shocked her hear the Quaker church," was fined $5 by Judge Scudder.

—Workmen were straightening up the fire-alarm wires Sunday afternoon when one of the wires was broken, and a blaze was sent in indicating "break".

—The excursion of the grocers to Boynton Beach Monday was a great success. Thirteen cars were filled, and there were enough people on the platform to fill at least one more.

—Have to fear concerning the great crowd that will be gathered at the Somerville fair, Sept. 16 and 17. It will be quiet and orderly, as no intoxicating beverages will be sold on the grounds.

—The new borough councilman, T. W. Powell, has been appointed a member of the committees on fire, water and lamps and fuel, and sub-health, and chairman of the committee on laws, ordinance and elections.

—The fruit years ever grown, both in size and flavor, are those raised by Cornelius J. Ackerman, who may be addressed in care of Evans station. His Bartletts are just ripe, and he has a long vacation at the home of her uncle, Freeholder George W. Doty, Union, N. J.

Miss Mattie Humble, of Plainfield, was on web grounds last week visiting friends. *Lives at Springdale that she has returned* for another week's outing.

Joseph C. Martin and Lewis C. Beckman have returned from a trip through Lake George, Utica, and report having had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S Harris, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. Geo. F. Mansbolt, of East Front street. Mrs. Harris is a sister of Mrs. Mesehutt.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bigelow, jr., and family, have returned to their residence in Bound Brook, after an extended visit among relatives at Springdale that she has *returned* for another week's outing.

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—The Somerset county fair, Sept. 16 and 17, will be the greatest fair ever held on the grounds. The buildings have been painted, improved, enlarged; new buildings have been built; new stabling; new attractions; fast trotting; large exhibitions; the best horse show in Northern New Jersey.

—Ellen Brunn has returned, with the little daughter with whom she ran away, to her husband's home in North Plainfield. She was arrested Saturday on a complaint for disorderly conduct, made by her husband and the day before she went away, but Justice Crosley found the evidence weak, and discharged her.

—*A number of members of the Crescent* League are arranging for an extensive clam-bake to be held at Rose Lake next Friday. The gentlemen expect to be accompanied by their wives and sweethearts and no doubt will be furnished a delightful day as pictured for, that the reality may equal the expectation.

—John Williams, the colored man charged with entering a house in Washington Valley recently and stealing articles of his plea of not guilty, in the Somerset county courts, and entered a plea of guilty to the charge of larceny but not guilty of breaking. This plea was accepted by prosecutor Steele and the man was sentenced by the court to two and a half years in State prison.

—It was long after 10 o'clock Tuesday morning—the time set for the hearing of the case of Saloon Joe Miller against Tax Payne—when the plaintiff made his appearance before Justice Crosley. He had no lawyer and begged for an adjournment "because a material witness was out of the State." The request was granted by the judge and set the case down again for Tuesday morning of next week at ten o'clock.

Hebrew Feasts in the Courts Again.

S. Frucht, the Hebrew merchant, had J. Tose, the trunkman, arrested, Friday, on the charge of larceny. Frucht said that Tose took $9 worth of notions, etc., *out of his store.* Tose said that Frucht had consented to his taking them in payment of an old bill. Frucht stated he had not, and was convicted, even seeking to prove that the goods in his store were his wife's, but it was proved that they came in Frucht's own name, and that Frucht did not buy the money. Justice Sodyne dismissed the case.

—One of the chief attractions at the Somerville fair, next week, will be the handsome uniformed band of Prof. Barlow. Concerts will be given daily from the new mammoth grand stand.

PERSONALIA.

Miss Julia E. Bulkley has now rides from school to school on a Columbia bicycle.

Frank L. C. Martin, the Columbia bicycle man, is at Hartland, Conn., for a week.

Mrs. S. A. Meader, of Keene, is recovering from an illness bordering on typhoid fever.

Mrs. M. Snyder, of 317 Grand street, Brooklyn, is the guest of A. B. Carpenter, 130 East Front street.

The Rev. Dr. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor, of this city, have been registered at Mt. Pocono for a few days.

John P. Winn, of this city, is among those recently registered at the Darrow House, Richfield Springs.

The Rev. B. Fay Mills is expected to conduct evangelistic services in Elizabeth for three weeks in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stark of East Fifth street, are spending a week's autumnal outing among the mountains.

Miss Beulah E. VanLiew has returned to her home, 95 West Fourth street, after a week's vacation in the country.

Charlie, the youngest son of street commissioner Mosher, is slowly convalescing from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

The death occurred Monday of Arthur, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen O. Stasia, at their home on West Second street.

H. A. Hewenson, of North Plainfield, general traffic manager of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railway, is with his family, at Mt. Pocono.

Stanley Day, advertising agent, of New Market, has an interesting article concerning "Bicycle Riding for Women", in the current issue of *Printers' Ink.*

The sympathy of a host of friends is with George Wharton Edwards in the loss of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Mallet Edwards, who died at Bridgeport last week Saturday.

Foster Stillman, of Somerville street is still seriously ill with typhoid fever at his home in Somerville. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stillman, jr., of Canton avenue, and his brother, Edward Stillman, are with him, and a trained nurse has been sent.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Shotwell have gone to Ocean Grove for a week.

Miss Nettie Allison, of Somerset street, has returned from Asbury Park.

Mrs. S. P. Tappen and Miss Marion A. Thurgart, of Cedar place, are in Boston.

Miss Louise Dilson, of New York, is visiting Mrs. J. H. Bolsterle, of East Second street.

Carl Kaerth has gone to the Hallett House, Blue Point, L. I., for a season of rest and recreation.

George F. Osborne, of Madagascar, has been visiting Frank Willetts Rasyon, of West Front street.

James Deady and family, of West Third street, are spending a week at Centralia, Columbia county, Pa.

Mrs. L. Adams, Spotswood Tuesday after an absence of four weeks at Cleveland, her former home.

Mrs. C. L. Holstein, of Grandview avenue, has returned after a pleasant visit to friends in New York.

City Physician Andrew Mannion is suffering from partial paralysis of one side of his body and face.

Mrs. and Mrs. A. W. Kleinecke, of 41 Crescent avenue, have returned home after passing the summer at Bath, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Day, of 134 Madison avenue, are home from a pleasant six weeks' stay at Edgemere, Staten Island.

T. Wilfred Powell, the newly elected North Plainfield borough councilman, was sworn in by Mayor Place Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin E. Marsh, of Crescent avenue, have been visiting Christopher Roehfolder, of Union Hill, Hudson county.

A number of Plainfield people who drove to Scwaren Sunday were hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Al. Drake, of Westfield.

T. Wilfred Powell, of Grandview avenue, was elected borough councilman last Friday to fill unexpired term of Newton B. Smalley, resigned.

Miss Anna A. Sewring, of 39 Madison avenue, is home from a long vacation at the home of her uncle, Freeholder George W. Doty, Union, N. J.

Miss Mattie Humble, of Plainfield, was on web grounds last week visiting friends. *Lives at Springdale that she has returned* for another week's outing.

Joseph C. Martin and Lewis C. Beckman have returned from a trip through Lake George, Utica, and report having had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S Harris, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. Geo. F. Mansbolt, of East Front street. Mrs. Harris is a sister of Mrs. Mesehutt.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bigelow, jr., and family, have returned to their residence in Bound Brook, after an extended visit among relatives at Springdale that she has *

A MOTHER'S SONG.

A mother sat rocking her little babe,
"Bye, little baby, bye,"
And this is the song she sang as she rocked:
"Hush, little dear, don't cry.
Father has gone to brother's home
To buy the baby a sweet gown.
Brother has gone to fish in the brook
To catch a fish with his little hook.
Sister will try it for baby to eat.
Never was fish one-half so sweet.
Bye, little baby, bye.

"Bye, little baby, bye.
Angels are watching my baby dear,
Their fluttering wings do hovering near.
They bring him dreams of Heaven above.
Very stronger to him of mother's love.
Bye little baby, bye.

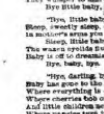
"Bye, little baby, bye.
Sleep, sweetly sleep, on mother's breast,
In mother's arms you dream and rest.
Sleep, little baby, sleep.
The waves sprolls flutter down,
Baby is out of dreamland town.
Bye, baby, bye.

"Bye, darling, bye,
Baby has gone to the land of Nod,
Where everything is queer and odd,
Where cows can fish on twigs of gold,
And little children never grow old,
Where peaches turn into butterflies,
And out of the hearts of the flowers rise
Beautiful fairies we never see,
And all the reasons of life most surely be
Too! we never visit the land of Nod
Where everything else but children are odd
Or we would see those funny sights
That baby sees with his eyes shut tight.
By, baby, bye."

—May Riley Smith, in Western Rural.

HER PRACTICAL JOKE.

By Anna Sophia's Way of Getting Even With Miss Tyrell.



WISH mother would send here Keziah Briggs here every Monday and Tuesday to wash and iron. I know she could find some one else who would do just as well."

Mother says Keziah washes and irons, and she is attached to her; but how anyone can be attached to Keziah I don't see. She is always giving her opinion on matters that don't concern her at all, and I never make a move for myself.

Yesterday, in church, when the minister spoke of the fresh air society, and asked for the names of those willing to take charge of one or more children for a fortnight, Keziah looked across at me and said:

The reason she did so was because of what happened last summer. I believe she has told everybody in town about it, though she declared she hasn't.

Lulu Fenwick looked at me, too, and I hated her for it. I tried not to seem unconcerned. But, when old Miss Tyrell turned square around in her pew and glared me in the face, I couldn't help coloring a little.

It is hard on a young lady that she sold to the sermon about the fresh air society, and I was a very forward little girl, and she would have charge of me for a few weeks, and that was the reason I told to go even with her last summer.

It was the last Sunday in June a year ago that Mr. Patten spoke just before the sermon about the fresh air society.

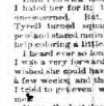
He said there were many pleasant and comfortable homes in Bondville, where the little children who needed fresh air and good food could be taken care of without great inconvenience, and he asked that all those who were willing to take charge of one or more children should send in their names to him on Monday, that he might know how many applications to send out for.

Miss Tyrell wasn't at church that night, but I walked home, it popped into my head that here was my chance to get even with her in time.

I had heard she fairly hated children, and she lives all alone in a big white house at the end of the street, and hardly ever has even the minister and his wife to tea. People say she is very rich, but she never spends any more than she can help.

Well, on Monday, I took a sheet of note-paper and wrote on it in my best hand: "Will take three of the youngest," and signed it with Miss Tyrell's name in full. Then I folded the note, enveloped, directed it to Mr. Patten, and the next time I had to go to the store I stepped out and dropped the letter into the letter-box on his front door.

I couldn't help laughing all the way to the store and back, thinking of how horrified Miss Tyrell would be when



I WROTE IN MY BEST HAND.

on Thursday, three of those fresh air children were sent out to her. But she would have to take them, she wouldn't be able to get out of it then.

I thought it a very good joke, and I think so still; but it didn't turn out as I expected. Things seldom do in this world.

On Wednesday, when I was out in front yard with mother and the baby and Lulu Fenwick, Mr. Patten stopped at the gate and began to talk with mother about the children who were to come the next day.

I am very glad Miss Tyrell is to take three," he said. "She has a fine house and plenty of room for them. That old orchard will be a delightful place for little ones to play in."

I am surprised, however, that Miss Tyrell sent her name," said mother. "For I know she dislikes children."

"I was surprised, also," said Mr. Patten, but she evidently has grown better in my box, and I went out at once to get it, thinking it was from you. I was very much astonished to see it was from Miss Tyrell."

I asked Lulu if she didn't want a drink, and we went into the house and I kept out of mother's way until bedtime. I was afraid she would ask me how that note came to be, and give me that note. But the baby choked himself on a button about eight o'clock, and mother was so busy with him that she forgot all about what the minister had said. She told me so afterward.

I went down to the station the next day to see the children arrive, and I could see Miss Tyrell's face, when Mr. Patten called to me.

"Anna Sophia," he said, "Miss Tyrell isn't here. Can't you take these three little ones out to her house?"

Of course I said I would with pleasure.

They were a boy and two girls. The boy was six years old and the girls four and five. They were forlorn, pale little creatures, but looked clean, and were neatly dressed.

I went off with them, and all the way along from town I was wondering what Miss Tyrell would say.

I intended to tell her that the minister had sent them, and that she would think she must keep them, no matter how vexed she was, and I knew she'd have her hands full for the next two weeks.

But when we reached the house I saw it was closed. Every shutter was pulled down, and nothing was stirring about the place. I rang the bell, however, and was pulling the bell when old Jabe Peter came along. He knows me, and he told me that Miss Tyrell was away.

"Miss Tyrell's gone to every relation he said. "I reckon she's back for ten or three weeks. Those look as though nothing that high!"

I was so disgusted that I sat right down on the door-step.

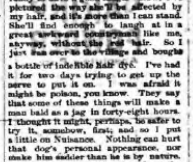
What could I do with those children? I wished I had never had any thoughts of getting even with Miss Tyrell. I was sorry enough that I had written that note, and I'll bet it was the first thing you mentioned to Mrs. Fielding afterwards.

But I'll leave it to you if this isn't more than human nature to stand upon such a disappointment.

"My dear girl," said I, "you've got the wrong pig by the ear."

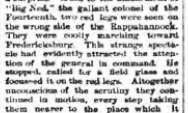
He interrupted me with a gesture.

"Don't scold your head with falsehood for the sake of the feelings," he said. "You've told me about your wife's cousin, Miss May, who's coming to visit you to-day. You've told me what a jolly girl she is; always full of spirits and ready to have a good laugh. Now, I've planned to be that girl for Bellowell was in command of the Sappho-hannock and the main body of the army had been all suddenly retired, leaving only a few straggling companies to harass the advance of the rebel troops. Falmouth heights had been reached with little resistance. Dashing Lieut. Decker, with his sharpshooters, had hurried forward two torpedoes. He was ambushed and three saddles, but some of them were emptied in an instant. This was, however, the only serious casualty which occurred on the march. Asell reached Falmouth at 1860. Below Falmouth heights bridges were burned and a little to the right Battery B was blazing away at



THEIR ARRIVAL HAD CAUSED SOMETHING OF A SENSATION.

the retiring foe. Beyond Fredericksburg, Anderson's division could be seen in motion. For the Fighting Fourteenth, dethroned Red Legged Devils by the confederates, the spectacle was one to be forgotten. In a few moments McDowell and his staff were upon the scene, hurrying to the front. Then came a surprise. Much to the amusement of "Big Jack," the gallant colonel of the Fourteenth, two red legs were seen on the wrong side of the Rappahannock. Instead of marching toward Fredericksburg, they were marching toward Fredericksburg. This strange spectacle had evidently attracted the attention of the general in command. His staff, rallied for a field glass and focussed it on the red legs. Altogether the appearance of the scrubby fiery contingent in motion, every step taking them nearer to the place which it was their duty to avoid, was simply ludicrous. The field glass was passed from one member of the staff to another, but it was evident that neither McDowell nor his aides could come to any satisfactory conclusion about the matter. So they apparently gave up the problem and rode on. A few moments later, however, one of McDowell's orderlies appeared on Falmouth heights with instructions to the effect that the roll of the fighting Fourteenth be called immediately. This, of course, would show not only whether any of the Red Legs were missing but who were the delinquent and foolhardy men. So the roll was called. It is needless to say that the affair became more complicated than ever when it was found that every name had been responded to. Nobody knew what to make of it. For some time the mystery remained unsolved. The Red Legs managed to have nothing in common in Fredericksburg as they did on their way there. Quite a crowd



HE READILY TOLD THE STORY OF THE REMARKABLE ADVENTURES OF THE DAY.

of people awaited their approach and when they disappeared from sight it was evident that their arrival had caused something of a sensation. Before sightfall the Fourteenth had moved into camp and every member of the command was theorizing about the strange spectacle of the morning. The man who had been in charge of it belonged to Company G. When they were asked for an opinion they declared as readily as possible, one, but professed to be as much mystified as the remainder of the regiment. The night was well advanced when John Shanley and Bott Isley, both members of Company G, strolled into camp, attracting as they did so, as little attention as possible. They were soon surrounded by a group of curious questioners. Shanley was the spokesman. Without a word he produced a handful of Confederate bills and tossed them into the air. It was soon an open secret all over the camp that they were the owners of the red legs. They had marched into Fredericksburg. A more reckless pair of Irishmen never breathed. When the roll was called they had been duly answered and, if the sergeant who had the roll in his hand knew of the deception, he was wise enough enough to keep his own counsel. Of course they were soon in the middle of a crowd of comrades, and Shanley, with his usual communicative man, but it took little to loosen the strings of Shanley's tongue. He really told the story of their remarkable adventures of the day. In all the varied annals of war there is nothing to equal it. Shanley declared positively that Mr. Riley that the army was moving a good deal too slowly, and as told Mr. Riley that if he (Shanley) understood that, if he was in such a hurry, there was nothing to prevent him from making better time. As a matter of fact he could go to the city all by himself if he wanted to.

"I'll go if you will go with me," remarked Mr. Riley.

"Come with you, Bott," said Mr. Shanley.

That was the beginning of as strange an escapade as was ever undertaken. It was carried out to the letter. Not a mouth, but neither man "took water." What was suggested probably is just was carried out. Shanley and Isley slipped off early in the morning, crossed the river and entered the rebel city. Some idea of the reception which awaited them has already been given. Timid citizens shook in their shoes at the audacious announcement that Fredericksburg was willing to surrender. It

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VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1891. No. 38.

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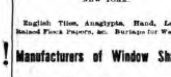
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PENETRATING
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Removes all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in its action.
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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST.

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

BLAINE'S DOUBLE.

It Was It That Had the "Dropping Jaws" and "Glaring Eyes."

The Secretary of State Denies All Acquaintance with a Half-Crazed Would-Be Murderer Who Asserts About Noted Scribes.

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The eyes of the world are on Bar Harbor just now. It is well aware of its own importance, and having had greatness thrust upon it, conducts itself with becoming haughtiness. It holds its head well up and looks with superb contempt upon Narragansett and even beholds to eye Newport with condescending glances.

Small wonder that it values itself higher. Looking about noting the beauty of this marvelous isle; glancing from the limpid, turquois waters of Frenchman's bay to the emerald circle of the rocky hills; drinking in the cosmos of its atmosphere, one is ready to agree with that writer who said: "No other island that was ever planted in the sea can equal this."

The greatest attraction of the place is that you can get away from the crowds, the noise and the whirl into the very heart of the wilderness. Bar Harbor is a fashionable resort. There are many smart people here, but they have not yet absorbed the individuality of the place. Unlike Newport, Bar Harbor has not yet been polished to the high

THE OVENS.

of artificial perfection. There are the forests and the mountains for those who love the solitary fastnesses of nature. Though there are superbly built roads, affording at every time bewitching views of sea, hills and valleys, there is no one drive where at a certain hour you must be seen to preserve your social standing. So is Bar Harbor as yet only a resort for the wealthy. Quiet people, invalids, people of moderate circumstances can all find distinct and separate enjoyment and rest here.

The nearest approach to Newport life is found in the vicinity of Eden street. Here are the beautiful cottages, whose luxury and comfort are fast driving out hotel life at Bar Harbor. Here in the Malvern, known as the "Squirrel Inn" of the town, Inasmuch as it is rumored that its owner will have your name inscribed upon its register it must be visited by a Philadelphia real estate dealer, in Mr. De Grasse Fox, who aspires to be the Ward McAllister of Bar Harbor. Here he will find some of the Pomeroys, the Joneses, the Barneys, the Scotts and other millionaires. Senator Sherman has a handsome cottage in this neighborhood. Dr. Tod Helmuth and many other well-known New Yorkers are.

The Louisberg and the St. Sauver are also localities for such as like to be chalets. There is a hotel here named the Des Isle, which the natives persist in calling the "Desinzle." Then there is the Rodick!

Rodick's is a synonym for Bar Harbor. Here the Rodicks have possessed the land hereabouts for many years. It still holds nearly all the water front while it will not sell at any price. The Rodicks built a huge caravansary capable of accommodating over five hundred people. It is beautifully situated, commanding superb views of Green mountain and the bay. It has most marvelous decorations. Its peacock blue and pink tints would make the Newport aesthetics swoon. The hotel was made famous by Charles Dudley Warner, who spoke tenderly of it in one of his charming books. I fear if Charles should survey there now he would sing another ditty. The Rodicks are rich and curious. You must look out for your valuables and chattels the last you can when you go there, for no one else will. Rodick's feature, and the great hotel is a elevator without any bell. Should you wish to ride you must grasp the lever above and well shake it and bid upon it. After you have broiled your fat and aired your choicest English you may amuse and attracting the attention of some one on the office floor. The bell answers, an engaging individual who allows you to wander about to vast dining-rooms and drive into any one you choose, provided a good share of it time behind the counter in the office sitting with the clerk, while idle waiters stand about in the distinguished allotment of their time up and walk ostentatiously. The Rodick has also a livery stable and a store in which the wives of the bay dash. After you have worried through a night on one of Rodick's springless beds you will be close on a plank, a board, a stone pavement or the floor of a dungeon cell. Nice girls are employed in smaller hotel and boarding houses where one can obtain good living at reasonable rates.

Driving is a paramount attraction at Bar Harbor. Everybody drives. There are a few equine imports, but complete and great as anyone can see

THUNDER CAVE.

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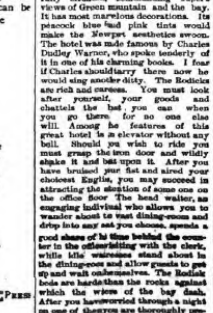
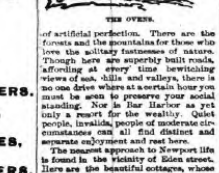

SIGMA ENCAMPMENT.

on Ocean avenue in Newport, but the summer visitor go in monthly for boarding-house life. Here at Bar Harbor "cottage" is a noble indigenous to Bar Harbor. It is a fashionable thing to live in a cottage. Mr. Pulitzer, the Pardons Victoria, and very comfortable. But the boarding-house is the popular thing for the summer resort. One the immunity the summer with a rude side consisting of a couple of planes stretched between two pairs of wheels should see a really truly Bar Harbor boarding-house with its yellow tints and gray velvet cushions, a model of elegance and ease. Driving is a cheap amusement at the resort, the livery rates being very reasonable, and the drives are beyond description. Nothing more beautiful can be imagined than the Corniche or the Ocean drive. Here, one has everything—sea, rocks, forests, lakes and mountains all in one. When one wearies of riding, one leaves the buckboard and, goes down to view the wonderful Thunder cave or the equally wonderful Ovens, beaten out of the cliffs by the fury of the sea. The drives to Eagle lake, Schooner head and Somerville are equally delightful.

Once, and once only, was seen Mr. Blaine's cottage. Now don't be frightened. I am not going into that great man's system, so tell you that he is on the brink of the tomb or that he is a giant in his strength. One can believe anything from the reports instruments sent out only two of which are authentic. I am in a position to state that the only newspaper people who have seen Mr. Blaine are Miss Helen A. Smith, the editor of the Bar Harbor Record, and a celebrated New York correspondent. Miss Smith had the first interview. Miss Smith, a dainty, fragile little lady, who gets through a monstrous amount of work, is a friend of the Blaines and was given the first audience on that account. As to the stories


BLAINE COTTAGE.

which have been sent over the country by the wiliest of reporters, a young half-French, half-Spanish girl, Margarita Arlina Hamm by name, is Mr. Blaine's favorite, is the lover of Mrs. Blaine and a pet of Bar Harbor exclusives, they are absolute rubbish.

Mr. Blaine was pleasant and quite impatiently asked of a friend yesterday: "Who is this woman who is sending out these stories?" and emphasized it audibly denied any acquaintance with her.

There is an old gentleman here, the father of Mr. Josiah Marcus Fiske, the mayor of Boston, who resembles Mr. Blaine a trifle, and who rather enjoys the distinction. Mr. Fiske met with an accident which made it necessary for him to have his forefinger dressed for several days. A wicked newspaper man put the representative of a rival journal on this old gentleman's track, and the deceived scribe followed him about for days under the impression that he was the secretary of State. Meantime in his paper constantly appeared startling telegrams about Mr. Blaine's "livid color," "drooping jaws," "glaring eyes," and so on.

Mr. Blaine's home, "Stanwood," is a commodious and comfortable villa, surrounded by large trees and pleasant grounds. James G. Blaine, Jr., is one of the attractions here. Handsome, with a complexion quite unusual for his flannels, canvas shoes and silk outing shirt. From him he has all the symphony in white. Mrs. Ramonda Blaine drives about in a yellow phaeton, dressed in a pretty costume of white serge and wearing a white sailor hat. Mrs. Blaine is devoted to simple white muslin gowns.

The Indian encampment is quite a unique feature for the summer visitor. It is on the outskirts of the town, and here the girls come to buy sweet scented baskets and high bark canoes. The pretty stories of their mystic snake dances are forever amusing the fakirs. The Indians are so quiet that many visitors do not hear of their presence.

"Have you seen my Indians?" I heard one young dude anxiously ask another. "I have just landed in town, and I'm real mad. I fancied the woods were full of them."

EDITH SESSOMS TUPPER.

"HER AIN COUNTRIE."

What Called the Lonely Scotch Lassie Home.

HE was just a little Scotch lassie. A timid, sweet faced little creature, with an auricule of tawny hair to frame her pretty face.

She had come to this country three years before. At her father's death she had been left alone save for an aunt, a good kind woman, who was a brother to the girl.

They were left almost penniless, dependent on the charity of kin. Such was said of the employment to be found in America and the good wages paid. Lisette's aunt decided to come and try their fortunes in the strange country. "But what ob Kenneth?" the girl had asked. "I'll no' hae a promise to wait for him till he comes hame for me, this Yuletide a year." "Leave yer address with some friend, Clyde Burgh was be a gude one, and when he comes home for me, he can gang to the waters for ye, or ye can come back to him. We must gae, lass, for there's naught to do here."

So they came and found a home and employment in this country. The first year was a busy one to them. They were charmed with the novelty of it all, and though they worked hard they were making and earning money. And Lisette would be so glad to show it to her lover on his return for both. Over and over she planned her wedding outfit, day after day she dreamed of the little cottage that would be theirs, in their "ain countrie."

The weeks slipped happily by, but then the Christmas time. Kind was Kenneth came over the waters, and the months slowly dragged away till the anniversary should come and yet no lover, the happy smile faded. The cheeks lost their bloom, and the laughter from the lips, but Kenneth was faithful now. Each morning dawn brought whispering of a hope that might be fulfilled, brought entertaining and fearning love. Each evening's sun set on the hopes and dreams and plans of a living heart.

That fall the aunt sickened and died, leaving Lisette alone in the great, foreign world. She had been a very kind, loving nurse all through her illness, and her heart was almost broken at her loss. People said sorrowfully that she would soon join her dear one, who had died of a broken heart, but Lisette was young and strong, and she fought bravely with her grief. She found employment worthy of her talents, and was soon earning a good salary. She formed friendships of home and found them in one her fellow-boarders.

They helped her all she would permit them, but she was strangely independent, and liked best to be left alone in the little while she had out of the mill.

It was one evening the autumn after her aunt's death, that she toiled home, weary and heartsick. The sun was just sinking in great red self behind

"MAY I COME WITH YOU, LISETTE?"

the azure tipped clouds, smiling a goodnight to the tired world. "Ye are sinking on all my hopes," the girl cried; "I shall have to begin again, but I canna get back to my ain countrie."

"May I come with you Lisette?" a man called in a voice of her ear.

"Yes, Jack, I am glad to hae ye," she answered, smiling feebly.

"You are tired, my girl, my girl; you work too hard, Lisette."

"No, I may be some tired to-night, but I shall be all right in the morning."

"I wish you would let an old friend help you, child; you want to go home, don't you?"

"Yes, Lisette."

"Aye, that I do, Jack," she said, with glistening eyes, "I like ye all, ye has been as gude and kind to poor little me, and I like America, too, but it is na Scotland, and I long for a sight of the dear auld hame."

"Then let me help you go back to it. It will be awful to let you go, Lisette, but your heart is set on going and you ought to go; now I have more than enough to take you, and I wish with all my heart you would take it and give it would please me so."

"No, no," she said, flushing hotly, "I canna take yer hard earned money, Jack. It is gude and kind o' ye to offer it, but I canna take it."

"Not to please me, dear?"

"I would do much to please ye, but I canna do that, Jack."

"Then for your own sake but-most for mine, give me the chance to loan it to you; you could send it back to me whenever you wished it." Lisette pleaded.

"No, I am na strong. I might na be able to earn it back so, so I will stay here and thank ye with all my heart for yer kindness."

"But you have the right to take care of you, darling. You are so weak, and I am so strong. I know I am not your equal in education and refinement—I know you do not—but I would try so hard to make you happy and to care a little for me if you would let me."

"Oh, Jack," she moaned, "dinna ask it; I would na wound yer guide, kind heart, but I am promised to another, and I canna think of it."

"I know it," he said huskily, "I have known it all along, but he has been so long coming to you, and you need some one to care for you, Lisette, oh, Lisette, it would have made me so happy to have done it."

"May our good Father bless ye," she said softly, putting her two hands in his, "for yer gudeness, and oh, may he defend me from yer love. I shall pray for him, for I ken he will come." The girl's face was transfigured with joy and the love-light.

"Then may he come soon and make your heart happy," he said, "for I have heard," was the mournful answer, "and I'm real mad. I fancies the woods were full of them."

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THE GIRL SLID DOWN ON THE FLOOR.

she sun came in and kissed her hair and face. She toiled and caressed her letter, she turned it over and over in her little work-hardened hands. She postponed the greatest enjoyment she ever doubled the contents would give her. She toasted heart and eyes on the outside. Then she broke the seal, and in the full red light, read:

"Lassena, MY ain LOVE: They tell me I am dying, and with my last strength I would tell ye if my words be ever served ye. When I was home for ye that Yuletide a year, I was taken ill with fever and left as word for me, and I believed him—poor fool that I was—that ye had forgot ye, I couldna. And when they brought back home to me that ye had come true to me, that he wanted me for his own, I was glad for his sake, but my heart was broken. But we will be happy, ye will soon come to leave, for I am dying, my love, dying. Yer ain, KENNETH."

A little stifled moan, and the white faced girl slid down on the floor, her head bowed on her arms. The fire light came in and filled the room. Then it changed to gloom, and then the stars began to look down on the world's cares there, quiet, save now and then a moan, and a low murmur of "Kenneth, Kenneth, my ain Kenneth. Father, mother." And now the stars were hidden, and darkness filled the room. A storm was brooding, rustled the leaves and filled the air. The lightning flashed all around her, but still she knelt. And now the rain poured in torrents, and blew in through the open window. She raised her head, and dragged herself back into the room, but still the pitiless rain beat over her. She lay there still and motionless, and the clock broke the stillness, and then all was still.

The bright sunshine of the morning streamed in, and the birds sang their morning welcome to the other side. Still she lay there, the cold and still. It seemed to her hands, her eyes, her white face. The sun shone on her golden hair, and the breakfast was called in the boarding house. Some one knocked at the door, and then entered. Then a scream of horror rang through the house, and a faint light as from an unseen door told me that a "locomotive was coming down the mountain as a scream, speed.

"The course of the engine was then nearly parallel with that of ours, but I knew that a moment later it would skim around the curve and be right behind. For an instant I was almost paralyzed with surprise and fear. The idea of an empty engine dashing down a grade in your rear with a speed four times that of your own is something to benumb one's brain.

"As I persons accustomed to act upon the impulse of a moment does so almost unconsciously, and in this instance I threw off the brake and put on a full head of steam, even while my eyes were fixed on the engine behind.

A HEADLIGHT FLASHED INTO VIEW.

My engine gave a jump, and I knew that in that first effort it was to tell us we would be making a mile a minute.

"If the engineer of the helper was running merely under the impression that we were far ahead, the danger signal at the tower would warn him and he would stop, but if he had lost control of his engine—I thought of the high embankments ahead and trembled as the idea of rolling down the mountain again came into my brain.

"The wild and prolonged tooting of a whistle sounded in the rear, and reflected against the rocks and echoed in the valleys. I knew what that meant—the engine was beyond the engineer's control. We had at Bear Creek a mile start. Could we with six cars hope to escape an engine without brakes?

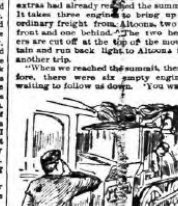
"I gritted my teeth in agony. A short distance ahead was a deep cut, and then a high embankment, if we passed the cut safely. I knew we would be over. We whizzed down the track faster than I ever rode before on a train. My engine was hot and the cut was left behind.

"A second later we were over the hill and on solid ground. I glanced back and saw the headlight of the wild Johnstown near midnight. Two hundred years before the great flood, and I was glad when we came in sight of the Johnstown station and I knew that my engine leaped forward, but luckily did not leave the track.

"Instantly I realized the ineffable arrangement on the coaches had broken the force of the collision, aided also by the speed of my engine. A second later the same whistle which had thrilled us before rang out, but this time it was the signal for the completely different from the former call that night, and I knew I had put on air cautiously to see whether the engine was pushing us with her full power.

"Finding it was not, I looked back and saw the runaway come to a standstill. Well, we backed past the train and rolled under the Seventeenth street bridge at Altoona. I afterwards learned that Chief McCleary, and the news had already reached the summit. It takes three engines to bring up an ordinary freight from Altoona, two in front and one behind. The two helpers are cut off at the top of the mountain and run back light to Altoona for another trip.

"When we reached the summit, therefore, there were six empty engines waiting to follow us down. 'You want


"YOU WANT TO KEEP A MOVE ON."

to keep a move on,' one of the freight engineers yelled to me as we rolled slowly by, 'we're going to bring you down into Altoona yard ahead of the second section.'

"I laughed, and when my train got fairly over the summit and began to slide down the grade, I let her out. I knew the engines with which would follow us would be kept far enough in the rear to give the signal, 'move on' at the tower. We soon plunged into the tunnel and rattled along at a lively gait, that clicked of the rail joints and wheels which makes it plain to everyone that the train is running down hill. Soon I felt from the bed, arching over at the top much like the ordinary delivery wagon for a retail grocery store.

The body will be boarded up to the height of the seat inside, and heavy bars of iron will be run from side to side which heavy brass bars will be run, making it as secure as the ordinary passenger car. The driver will be elevated from the main portion of the wagon by a heavy wooden partition which will extend from side to side and he can keep an eye on his passengers. The door leading into the wagon will be provided with strong wire netting, so as to admit light and air, and yet keep the inside of the wagon from being seen. There will be conveniences for fastening the doors open, entirely shutting off a view of the inside.

With the old-style wagons the prisoners were exposed to the sight of the people on the streets, whether innocent or guilty. It is often impossible to obtain witnesses to the station house with prisoners, and they are necessarily locked in the patrol wagon while processed people. The protection to the persons on the wagon in case of a short is also provided for, and it will require fewer officers to guard prisoners. The seats will cover lockers which are to be stocked with stretchers, medicine chest, etc. Should the first wagon prove satisfactory every wagon in the department will be converted into the new style.

Father—But how will this young theologian be able to support you if he marries? [e. g. Daughter—Why, pa, he's an experienced summer-hotel waiter.—Judge.

"I wonder how she manages to keep three sewers in tow so skillfully." "Oh, it's very easy, she tells me. She tells the literary one about his books, to the sentimental one about her troubles, to the dude about his clothes, and to the old one about his liver."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

TINSEL POLITICS.

The tin-plate side-show of the McKinley Bill bonquiflers is exceedingly grotesque and quite sufficient to amuse intelligent people.

To boom McKinley and his bill, they got up a political banquet at Newberry-ville, Ohio, on the 2nd day, and endeavored to make it an impressive exhibit of the marvelous development of our country's tin product and manufactures. Everything in the shape of tin, stanium and dribolets was there served on American tin, so called. Tin-plates held the sandwiches, coffee was dipped from tin buckets into tin cups by tin dippers, and sweetened by sugar taken from tin cans by tin spoons.

How exhilarating the feast must have been, yet a second act of the farce did follow.

After the tin dinner came a tin mass-meeting in the public square, whereat the portraits of prominent Republican leaders were conspicuously displayed, appropriately framed in tin, shining tin, stretched on spacious plate-iron, amid deafening enthusiastic shouting and bealing drum-shaped tin pails furnished the music, while all the faithful proudly wore tin badges bearing the stamped likenesses of McKinley, the great tin idol.

Wonderful! Overpowering! And yet how sad to think that the entire product of American tin for a whole year was grossly absorbed in one small state in that single futile attempt to convert fiction into fact for partisan effect.

Tariff Reformers, and among them may be counted the whole of Republicans, should be deterred from investigating and correcting the manifest evils of a measure that aims to make millionaires of the favored few at the expense of the toiling many, though glittering tin may be piled as high as Banker Hill Monument, and all the sordid monopolists in the land bluster around hoarsely singing the praise of McKinley.

If American tin ore can be mined and fabricated in quantities to meet consumption, as well and cheaply at home as abroad, then let the fact be practically demonstrated, without political palaver or humbug.

But—

And there is meaning in the word.

Why, as is the farmer needing tin roofing for his buildings, in manner of fruits and vegetables when purchasing essential stock in trade, the dairyman as he surveys required milk pans, the housewife as she handles cooking utensils, did Mr. Stanium and laborer daily carrying humble dinner pails, are we arbitrarily compelled to pay heavy tribute to the special followers of McKinley or any other man, a justice to our right as American citizens and justice we demand?

That is the pending question.

Given out of the fourteen members of the Indiana Democratic State Central Committee are Cleveland men.

Hon. John Kean, jr., has been appointed Chairman of the Republican State Committee vice Garrett A. Hobart, resigned.

A FARCE IN COURT.

Miller Offers he Evidence to Sustain His Complaint, THE PRESS Proves it is False, and the Prosecutor says It's Only a "Simple Case"; Yet Justice Sends Records to Downie II.

The examination of the officers and prosecutors of Miller, on the charge of malicious libel of Joe Miller, took place before Justice Nash, on Tuesday. The papers in the case had been sent to the Prosecuting Attorney, and he returned them to the Justice with a letter saying the case was such a "simple" one it could be settled in the Justice's own court.

Last week Nash granted Miller an adjournment because of the "absence of a material witness". To-day the "witness" was still absent and Miller had to ask for another. He was ready to proceed. Judge Goldtree, counsel for THE PRESS, moved that the case be dismissed and gave such sufficient reasons therefor that the Justice said he should dismiss it if Miller had a counsel", but as he had no counsel he (the Justice) would require him to call his witnesses, and ordered the examination to proceed.

Although there was not a particle of evidence offered that the article was malicious, but on the contrary of evidence that it damaged Miller, and not a particle of evidence that even if true it was a libel, yet Justice Nash decided to put the case back to the Prosecutor who had already given Mr. Nash his written opinion that it was a "simple case" that the Justice could settle himself.

Miller swore that the publishers of THE PRESS had enmity against him because he withdrew his advertising from the columns of the paper, and swore that he never received a letter from the publishers refusing to insert his advertisement and refusing to pay him. He was disproved by four witnesses that Miller was a perjurer. It was proved that such a letter was written and delivered to Miller and his advertisement returned. In fact, in cross-examining the last witness who swore that Miller had shown him the letter himself, Miller arose from the table and wanted to prove by it then that the advertisement was refused merely because he owned a little account.

Miller also proved nothing material to his complaint, but did n't even offer any evidence. On the other side it was proved that Miller's attorney had been coming to Miller's saloon for "Daisy Pulmore", was true. Miller, himself, took it. It was also proved that far from being malicious in the publication, the editor instructed the reporter of THE PRESS to leave Miller's name out of the article and so to the matter—which had then been seven days for ten days as favorable as possible for all the parties concerned.

In spite of this, Justice Nash said the defendants on their own head (!) await the action of the grand jury.

Bosh!

The minority members of the Council will not call public attention to their deeds by asking for a vote of thanks, but they are doing effective work in the compilation and collection of delinquent taxes to which the province of the Finance Committee is limited. Some of which have reached the pale of the "Big Six". A consolidation of the amount of delinquent taxes collected will be a surprise even to that of last year will prove time well spent.—Council Notes.

What nonsense! The minority members of the Council, or the finance committee, have no more to do with collecting the delinquent taxes than with writing the letter of the editor of the THIRD TERRET. Much does it all and does it well. It's to no one's credit but his.

The squirrel season opened Tuesday.

THE SEASONS ORDINANCE DEAD.

Mayor Gilbert Vetoes It, and the Council Agrees With Him a Better One.

The ordinance to grant a sewerage franchise to J. M. Low and his associates was killed by the Plainfield Common Council at Monday's meeting, when the Finance Committee's report was adopted by a vote from Mayor Gilbert was presented:

To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Plainfield.

GENTLEMEN:—I return herewith without my approval, the ordinance entitled "An ordinance to provide sewers in the city of Plainfield."

The subject of this ordinance is to give the consent of the corporate authorities to the formation of a company by J. M. Low and his associates, to be known as the Plainfield Sewerage Company, for the purpose of constructing sewers and disposing of the sewerage in this city.

I realize full well the necessity that exists for a sewerage system in the thickly settled portion of the city, and I shall be glad to co-operate with any responsible body in an effort to construct same, if in my judgment due regard is shown for the interests of the city in the character of the system and the construction of it. I cannot, however, look with favor on this effort, which is hedged by so many restrictions as to the sewers and the method of construction entirely discretionary with the party who seeks the franchise, whereby the sewerage system in the city is to be constructed as the company may see fit.

The terms and conditions on which the proposed franchise is to be granted are set forth in an agreement which was submitted to and signed by the contracting parties, and which is attached to which is a schedule of rates to be charged for the use of said sewers.

The agreements are very vague and indefinite, and as it is not accompanied by any description of the system to be introduced, nor any specifications for the construction of the same, it justifies the belief that no definite system has yet been reached as to how the proposed work shall be carried out.

There is no limit whatever in the agreement which indicates what kind of a system is to be constructed, except the provision that the sewerage is to be properly disposed of, either at the sewage works, or in some manner to be approved by the mayor and council of the city, as the case may be.

A contract of so much importance as this should not be awarded to any party until by the most thorough investigation and study an intelligent conclusion has been reached as to the system to be introduced, and the character of the system should be set forth in the agreement in a clear and unmistakable terms.

If the sewage is to be carried to tide water, and is to be screened, if we are to have filtering works, the people have a right to know in advance where they are to be situated and how the sewage is to be purified. These are very important items, and may affect important interests in large districts, both as to healthfulness and desirability as a place of residence. Let us know just what we are to have before we grant away valuable franchises, grant any franchise, or enter into any agreement.

The city has a very deep interest in the sewerage problem. It is a matter that closely concerns the future welfare of the people, and no efforts are caused be exercised in the preliminary study of the question, the preparation of plans, and the careful supervision of the work by a competent engineer working solely for the interests of the city.

Provision is made in the agreement for a sanitary engineer, but he is to be employed by the company in the interests of the company. No provision is made for any supervision in the interest of the city. The entire matter is left entirely to the company after granting the franchise would have no right to concern itself about the character of the work, or any other important matter connected therewith, and consequently would have no need of a superintendent.

The provision relating to the purchase of the works by the city at the expiration of the franchise is objectionable, as it puts it within the power of the arbitrators to be chosen to compel the city to purchase at any price they may see upon. It leaves the city practically at the mercy of three men, two of whom will represent the sewerage company.

The privilege of the city to purchase after the expiration of a term of years should be at least, with a reasonable allowance for good will, in order to ascertain the cost, the company should be required to keep an accurate account of the cost of construction, subject to inspection by the city at any and all times.

The bond provided for in the agreement for failure to fulfil the contract is my judgment will be of no value whatever. It is the city's bond of the company without surety. If the company should be insolvent it would not be able to build them, as they probably will be, a judgment against the company will be worthless.

No good business man in any important transaction requiring a bond would think for a moment of accepting such a bond.

Section 2 of the ordinance provides: "That neither this Ordinance nor said assent shall be construed as giving any exclusive right to any their pipes beneath the public roads, streets, alleyways and alleys, but such use of the same shall have fully complied with the terms, conditions and requirements of the act entitled "An act for the construction, maintenance and operation of systems of sewerage in cities, approved March 30th, 1889, and the acts amendatory thereto, 1890." Inasmuch as the act referred to was approved June 30, 1890, instead of June 30, 1889, as stated, it is practically impossible for any of corresponding the error in order to avoid the possibility of a technical objection.

Respectfully submitted,
A. GILBERT, Mayor.

On motion of Mr. Hetfield the veto of the Mayor was ordered spread in full on the minutes. And also on Mr. Hetfield's motion the ordinance was ordered returned and not approved. The vote of disapproval was unanimous.

Another sewerage ordinance—being the old ordinance perfected by the city—has been brought up for discussion, but on motion of Mr. Hetfield it was tabled.

MR. SPANGENBERG INDIGNANT.

If Anyone Will Bring a Case Against the Saloons, He Will Vote to Take Away the License.

The ordinance prohibiting disreputable concerts and entertainments from being given in liquor saloons was adopted by the Common Council on third reading and final passage Monday night. All the councilmen voted for it. Before voting, Mr. Spangenberg said:

"MR. PRESIDENT:—I am heartily in favor of the recommended ordinance to license taverns and inns. When I voted for saloon licenses, I did not vote for saloon concerts. I did not vote for saloon dancing. I did not vote for saloon prostitution. I did not vote for saloon gambling. I did not vote for saloon theatricals. I did not vote for saloon prize fights. I did not vote for saloon sparring exhibitions. I did not vote for the granting of Mr. Miller's license, I called upon him to find out just what kind of a place he intended to have. He gave me his word of honor that it was to be a first class place, and that I would never regret voting for it. As he had been many years in Plainfield and always had kept a respectable place, I decided to vote for it. But he has kept his word with me! Why, according to reports he has kept a disreputable place, deceiving the majority in the Council, and disgracing a large portion of our city. Words cannot half express my indignation, and if any one will make a complaint to the city judge and the information is had, and the matter is brought before the council, I shall certainly vote to revoke his license."

The Plainfield Bicycle Riot Defeats Rahway Again.

Saturday afternoon the Bicycle Club's base ball nine defeated the Rahway ball team for the third time this season. Wyckoff, who pitched for the Bicycle club, deserves great credit for his fine work in the box. He held the Rahway down to 2 hits, and struck out 16 men. As one of the boys said: "He's making fools of them." Although Wyckoff didn't give the outsiders a chance to look at the ball, a few were hit to the infield, and were handled in good style.

Dawes did great work behind the bat, catching all the strike-outs and throwing two men out at second and one at third, without any error. He is right back in his old form, and will make a great backstop for next year's crack Bicycle team.

Wyckoff, Dawes and Sheppard did the batting honors. The batting was as follows:

BATTING CLUB.	BASES.
Dawes, catcher,	2. Hilliard, pitcher,
Wyckoff, pitcher,	2. Dawes, catcher,
H. Murray, 1st base,	1. Dawes, third base,
Mc Murray, 3rd base,	3. Sheppard, second base,
Sheppard, second base,	1. Wyckoff, pitcher,
Hilliard, third base,	1. Murray, 1st base,
Mc Murray, left field,	1. Mc Murray, 3rd base,
Dawes, right field,	1. Mc Murray, left field,
Mc Murray, center field,	1. Dawes, right field,
Hilliard, center field,	1. Mc Murray, center field,

SECOND BY INNINGS.

P. BI. C.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Plainfield	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rahway	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Three men were on bases, Dawes made a home run, Wyckoff made a double, and Sheppard made a single. Two men were on bases when Hilliard made a single, and Dawes made a double. Two men were on bases when Wyckoff made a single, and Sheppard made a double. Two men were on bases when Sheppard made a single.

OH, WHAT A GAME!

Its Like Was Never Seen Before in Somerville, and Plainfield Won.

A cleaner, more beautiful game of baseball never was seen in central New Jersey than that at Somerville Saturday afternoon, when the Plainfield Crescents defeated the Somerville West Ends by the score of 2 to 1.

Both teams fought valiant tly from start to finish, and the game throughout was so exciting ly close that the big crowd of spectators was in constant aprear.

The papers were all in prime condition, and in each inning their playing was very evenly matched. Neither Harkins nor Hammill gave a single man a base on balls or on being hit by a ball, and while Harkins struck out only 3 men and Hammill only 2, the Crescents got only 8 hits and the West Ends only 7. The only errors made in the whole nine innings were 2 by Carbonell, who muffed a fly in the seventh, and let a ball go through his legs in the eighth.

Holly's playing was especially phenomenal. He was called on to make some very difficult stops of batted balls, and he accepted 9 chances with never an error. Freddy Foster did excellent work at centre field, Holly acquitted himself in great style at first base, and Keeler and Hammill fielded their respective positions in a manner that was admirable. Renter's work was perfect and even surpassed Kennedy's.

The one run of the West Ends was made in this way: Carbonell went to the bat and struck out, after getting three balls called on him. Farrgil got one ball, hit a little foul, and then lined the ball out into the field for a clean base hit. Moorehead picked out the first ball pitched and sent it sailing out to left centre. Jones caught it, which made two men out. Then Harkins went to the bat, made a clean hit to centre field, and advanced Farrell to second. Farrell started for third on the throw in, and slowed up a bit just before reaching third, so that the ball struck him and bounded back into the grass, away out of anybody's reach. When the ball was recovered Farrell was too near the home plate to be put out, but Harkins was caught of second and after some playing was put out just after Farrell scored.

Twice after that the West Ends came very near scoring. In the fourth inning, after two outs were out, Kennedy and Ridley each made a hit, and Kennedy was on third when Roberts batted a fly that looked like a hit. Tierney, however, ran and held it before it touched ground, and Kennedy's attempt at a run was spoiled. In the sixth inning Farrell and Moorehead each made a hit. No one was out, and a single bagger would have brought in two runs. Harkins, Kennedy and Ridley, however, were retired by superb fielding in one two three order, and Farrell was left on third—ed Moorehead on second. Second side of three threw innings the West Ends never got a man beyond first. What saved the run from coming in for the West Ends in the sixth, was the fact that Harkins's long hit to right field was just outside the foul line. Tierney caught it, but Farrell would have had a run on him in after the catch, had it been a fair.

The score:

PLAINFIELD CRESCENT LEAGUE.

	AB	R	BH	SB	PO	A	E
Jones, c.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lofberg, 2b	4	0	2	0	1	0	1
Tierney, r.f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Holly, 1b	4	0	1	0	9	0	0
Mclndoe, l.f.	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Hammill, c.	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Keeler, s.s.	4	0	0	0	1	4	0
Holly, 1b	4	0	1	0	11	0	0
Foster, p.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Bonsor, c.	3	0	0	0	0	1	2
	36	1	6	0	27	8	3

WEST END ATHLETIC CLUB.

	AB	R	BH	SB	PO	A	E
Carbonell, c.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	2
Farrell, 2b.	4	1	2	2	0	3	0
Moorehead, r.f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Harkins, p.	4	0	0	0	0	4	0
Kennedy, c.	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Ridley, l.f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Roberts, 1b.	3	0	1	0	1	1	0
Reidy, r.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Heiser, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	1	1
	33	1	6	3	27	9	3

BY INNINGS.

Plainfield	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0
Base hits	2	0	0	1	2	1	0	1	0
Somerville	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Base hits	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Earned runs—Crescents, 1; West Ends, 1. Two-base hit—Mclndoe. First base on balls—Off Foster, 1; off Harkins, 1. Struck out—Crescents, 1. Flies caught—By Crescents, 8; by West Ends, 7. Wild pitch—None. Passed ball—none. Umpires—Pass and Hetfield. Time of game—1:45.

Plainfield's first run was made on an error, after two men were out. Jones went to first and sent an easy one to Farrell, who threw him out at first. Lofberg made a hit, was forced off first by Tierney's batting, and was caught out at the mid. Tierney reached first by a dodge play, but was just one-tenth of a second too late in getting the ball to Roberts. Keeler made a hit, advancing Tierney to second Mclndoe was caught flying by Carbonell who dropped it, and Tierney scored. Hammill went out, Farrell to Roberts.

The winning run was made in the ninth. Mclndoe got two balls and two strikes and then sent the ball sailing far away over the right field fence. In all previous games such hits had counted as three baggers, but this time the ball in the ground rule had been made, and the ball was batted within the limit which had been set making it only a single bagger. Mclndoe advanced to third on Hammill's sacrifice. It looked as though Holly were going to strike out again, for he got two strikes and two balls, but everybody, however, by a dandy hit, which brought in Mclndoe, earning the run, and winning the game. Then the crowd stand went wild. All the Somerville crowd on the bleachers smashed their teeth and swished black tooks at Carbonell, who had been guilty of the only bad playing on the side.

A number of Somerville infants slipped away from their nursing-bottles at home and were present at the game. They had brand-new rattles, and enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content—till Plainfield won the game. Their disagreeable performance at the finish would have been expected of babies, but it did no harm, and the attempt to rattle Hammill and win the game by rowdy methods failed. Hammill had a cool eye in judging strikes, but he probably did the best he knew how. During the game the Somerville crowd remarked that the ball was so small that pitcher Hammill was a "big stuff." In this way the jokers succeeded in proving that Hammill was a very good a gentleman, even if they themselves have not yet risen above the old low Somerville methods.

The record to date in the contest for the semi-professional championship of New Jersey is now as follows:

	Won	Lost	Average
Plainfield	6	2	.750
Somerville	4	3	.571
Westfield	3	4	.429
Rahway	2	5	.286

Plainfield has won three straight from Somerville, and lost two to be played this afternoon. The series is to be played this week Saturday.

Fined for Riotous Rising.

Warrants were issued by Justice Nash, at the instance of the Hon. George Eyre, of Fanwood, Saturday, for the apprehension of Messrs. Thos. Hulsart and D. A. Sutton for "riotous rising" on their bicycles in front of the residence of the Fanwood constable early on a Fanwood township ordinance. As these were the first arrests made under the ordinance, justice Nash gave each defendant a fine of $1 each, and remitted the culprits not to do it again.

Robbed the Rotary Engine.

While Mrs. Mitchell Wilcox, of 205 Somerset street, was at church on Sunday morning, some one broke open the door of her house and stole a gold watch and chain, a gold ring and a pair of gold sleeve buttons. The thief was seen to enter the house by a boy who was playing on the street, but the boy thought he was a friend of the family and paid no attention to him.

THE ALBION'S SEASON BEGINS.

All The Bettermost's Guests Follow the Proprietor There, and the Hostelry Shines Are Gathered Fast.

Saturday was the last day of the season at The Netherwood, but not one of the remaining guests would leave proprietor Miller when the hotel closed. They all followed him to The Albion and engaged rooms there, thus filling that house to almost its entire capacity.

So much is to be said during the Summer of the larger hotel with its orchestra, its ball, its tete-and-tachers parties, its promenades concerts and its other gayeties, that The Albion is almost neglected in print, but the season is now coming. The Winter will see within its walls assembled the best company to be found anywhere, and the guests are the gayest they have ever been. People have flocked to town from miles around, to enjoy the holiday, and Knights of Pythias are present from all over the State.

The big parade is in progress as this paper is being put to press. By actual count, the number of men in line is 1 404, not counting a long train of carriages in the wake.

The night is a noble one, and the air resounds with inspiriting music. The long line of men in fish-uniforms and dazzling regalia, the prancing steeds, gally caparisoned, the bands of musicians, clad in brightest colors, have attracted dense crowds of people, all in holiday attire, to the streets. Banners are waving in every breeze. Flags are fluttering from every staff. All over the city the words "Welcome to all!" blaze forth. The city has given itself up to the Knights, and a gayety reigns supreme.

The Uniformed Divisions in line are as follows:

Palestine Division, No. 1, of Jersey City, Capt. Gust. Stoup in command.

Myrtle Division, No. 2, of Paterson.

Unity Division, No. 3, of Elizabeth, Capt. John Bell in command.

Black Prince Division, No. 4, of Newark, Capt. C. M. Simms in command.

Friendship Division, No. 5, of New Brunswick, Capt. John Pollard in command.

Red Cross Division, No. 6, of South Amboy, Capt. W. P. Mack in command.

Long Branch Division, No. 7, of Long Branch City, Capt. Benjamin D. Tolbson in command.

Monmouth Division, No. 9, of Red Bank, Capt. Walter S. Whitmore, M. D., in command.

Ortygia Division, No. 10, of Phillipsburg, Capt. J. Mitchell Reese, M. D., in command.

Ex. elsior Division, No. 11, of Trenton, Capt. Edwin P. Margerum in command.

Crescent Division, No. 13, of Plainfield, Capt. J. E. Fiedler, in command.

Calanthe Division, No. 14, of Newark, Capt. Theodore H. Baldwin in command.

The uniformed lodges, which also are well represented, number 132, and are officered as follows.

Grand Marshal—D. N. Meeker, of Somerville.

Assistant Grand Marshal—Hon. George T. Cranmer, of Bergen.

Adjutant—Hon. S. T. Champion, of Atlantic Highlands.

Chief Grand Marshal has appointed aids, among whom is L. R. Blackford of Plainfield.

Very prominent members of the order are in town, including Past Supreme Chancellor General Wm. Ward, of Newark; Supreme Representative Jas. R. Rutan, of Hackettstown; Supreme Representative Hon. James E. Moon, of Phillipsburg; Past Supreme Representative William A. Cotter, of Flemington; Past Supreme Representative Hon. Augustus A. Hardy; Past Grand Chancellors DeWitt C. Bolton, of Paterson; A. B. Rose, of Smith's Landing; Judge Badgley, of Newark; Henry C. Hoswell, of New Jersey; Wm. H. Mount, of Gallough, of Swedesboro; Wm. B. Trenchard, of Bridgeton; Henry W. Long, of Englishtown; Geo. H. Kalder of Jersey City.

The annual parade of the Knights is always looked forward to with great interest from year to year, owing to the order's rule to give being invited to participate, more than ordinary interest was manifested. There is no doubt that this is the largest Pythian gathering ever held in this State.

Unity and Perseverance Lodges of Plainfield, Good Will Lodge of South Plains, and Crescent Division of Plainfield, each had appointed a committee to make preparations for this event. This committee has been in close consultation with Grand Chancellor John Ulrich, and as a result an elaborate programme has been laid out that will be sure to please not only the Knights, but also every outsider of Plainfield and vicinity.

Following is the general committee:

From Perseverance, No. 76—C. Jones, M. L. Bradley, Jr., Wm. Bell, R. L. Bradford, T. C. Smith, R. M. Whitworth.

From Unity, No. 3—Wm. Bell, Jr., Geo. T. Bowman, Charles Richardson.

From Crescent, No. 13—Harry B. M. Turton, C. C. Bitner, J. L. Van Dike, Sir Knight Captain Ralph Marlin.

From Good Will, No. 74—Smith, V. C. G. W. Clark, Joseph Blinde.

From Oak Park, No. 68—Sir Knight Captain C. C. Smith, M. of Charles Richardson.

From Fidelity, No. 4—Sir Knight Captain R. T. Bowman, P. C. G. Jno.

From Palestine, No. 1—Sir Knight C. K. W. Titus, Sir Knight Captain P. C. J. C. Bitner, Sir Knight Captain Jno. Van Dike, Sir Knight Captain Thos. Jenkins, N. L. Bailey, C. Bowman.

It was by a committee from the town ability of these committees that the parade would be a success. The members all helped the committees, and the result is such a parade as Plainfield and the members of the order as has not been gathered together before at a parade in this State.

Following are the officers of the First Regiment:

Colonel—George H. Hinds, Elizabeth.

Lieutenant-Colonel—George H. Polhemus, Plainfield.

Major—George H. Kidder, Jersey City.

Adjutant—Frederick H. Irick, Elizabeth.

Quartermaster—John C. VanDyke, Plainfield.

Surgeon—Charles Richardson, Plainfield.

Commissary-Sergeant—Scott H. Hillyard, Red Bank.

Chaplain—Rev. H. C. Orr Newark.

Hospital-Steward—Lucius Ingham, Newark.

A cocktail figure in to-day's celebration will be Sir Knight Captain Jacob Dornick, founder and Commissioner-Chief of the Uniform Rank. General Carnahan was born in Tippecanoe county, Indiana, in 1845. He worked his way through college, and at the breakingout of the war in 1861, enlisted as a private in the 11th Indiana, Indiana Volunteers, Wallace's Zouaves". He was transferred to the 30th and remained with that regiment until the close of the war, returning as Captain and Brevet Major. He is a regular army, and on his return home studied law, graduating in 1867, and was appointed Judge in 1874. He became a member of the order in '76. Grand Vice Chancellor in 1879, Grand Chancellor in 1880, Supreme Representative in 1881, Supreme Supreme Chancellor at Detroit in 1883. General Carnahan entered his commission as Major-General of the Uniform Rank in '86, at New Orleans, and has the honor of being the first in the history of the Uniform Rank. He was re-appointed by Supreme Chancellor Douglass as Major-General of the Uniform Rank, and is now in command.

There are at present in this city 19,000 Knights of Pythias in the jurisdiction of New Jersey, gathered in not 130 active Lodges. Plainfield is honored in the selection of the Hon. John Ulrich, as Grand Chancellor of the State. The principles of the Uniform Rank are those of the order of which it is a part, and no one can become a member of this branch who is not a member in good standing in the Knights of Pythias.

The order was founded on the touching and heroic story of Damon and Pythias, and has for its basic principles the virtues of Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, a trinity of power and one that has been the means of conferring untold blessings upon the great brotherhood of humanity. The order was the beautiful conception of Justus H. Rathbone, a young man not yet 25 years of age when the first Lodge in his home, Washington, D. C., was instituted February 19, 1864. Associated with him in this first Lodge were D. L. Burnett, W. H. Burnett, E. S. Kimball and R. A. Champion, all of whom, including Mr. Rathbone, were government clerks in Washington, and most of them members of a social and musical organization known as the Jolly Green Club. The order had a stormy existence for nearly two years, but it breasted the waves of opposition and reached the haven of success, all of the strongest of the tri-la through which it had passed. On September 30, 1866, there were four subordinate lodges and 324 members, and their number at the close of the order into other States, until to-day the order has grown from a handful of members to a splendid army of 225,000 fighting gathered in more than every section of the American continent. Mr. Rathbone lived to see the order, which he founded, occupy a high and most honorable position in the fraternal world, and died "in the harness" at Lima, Ohio, December 9, 1889, while on a lecturing tour in the interests of the order.

There are two important branches of the order that have contributed in a marked degree to the present high excellence of Pythianism. The first is the Endowment Rank, or the insurance branch, which has been in existence about a decade and has a membership of more than 28,000 Knights. This department, or branch, is under the direction of the Supreme Lodge of the order, and furnishes a system of life insurance, established on popular and permanent, and within the reach of all members physically eligible. The U nform Rank was organized in 1871. In 1882 there were 101 divisions of the military branch of the order, and four years later 471 divisions and 13,000 or Knights were enrolled in the branch, which to-day has a membership of 40,000.

The judges selected for the competition drill are as follows: Grand Master at Arms Drake of Elizabeth, Capt. Sherman Gaynes of Company E, Third Regiment, and Capt. Ruttyon of the First Regiment of Newark.

BOUND BY A BID.

The Water Supply Company Comes to Terms in the Matter of Flushing Sewers.

At last the city has succeeded in binding the Water Supply company down to a figure for which it agrees to flush sewers whenever they have been built. The Common Council has had considerable difficulty in getting an offer from the Supply people, who seemed to be decidedly out of committing themselves to any price, so that if opportunity ever offered they might prevent. The bringing of an exorbitant water rates, a sewerage company from coming into the city. Notwithstanding all after it was proposed to grant to J. M. Low's water and sewerage franchise the privilege of flushing, at a moderate rate, the sewers of Low's sewerage company, the Water Supply company refused to bind itself to any figure, and never consented to do so at that rate all the water that may be required and that the sewers that may be constructed in Plainfield.

It is of course impossible to say how much water will be needed to flush a system of sewers not in existence, but experience in other cities indicates that seven gallons per minute may be flushed at a cost not exceeding 50 a mile per year.

To put the proposition in another way, it will say that our company will agree to supply water sufficient to flush the sewers of the city as may be built, at the rate of $5 per annum for each hydrant subject to use for extinguishing fires.

Very respectfully,
FRANK BERGEN,
President of the Plainfield Water Supply Company.

As a result of the foregoing letter Mayor Gilbert sent to the Common Council last night the following message:

To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Plainfield.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg to submit herewith a communication from the Plainfield Water Supply Company received by me on the 10th inst., which I desire to call your attention to, and their terms for furnishing water for the purposes and for flushing sewers, whenever a system of sewerage shall be constructed.

While it is my opinion that the Common Council has no legal right to tax the people for the purposes of flushing sewers, that the private corporation, I submit the proposition of the Water Supply Company for your action. We may know how much can be saved for the city by making a contract with said company to furnish water for fire purposes at the rate of $50 annum for each hydrant, with a proviso that the water for flushing sewers shall be under the contract with them for flushing sewers, the city's charge for such service shall not exceed 50 per cent. of the rate for fire hydrants.

With this proposition before you, it would seem to be unwise to enter into a long term contract with J. M. Low or his proposed Water company, which binds the city to pay a minimum sum for each hydrant, for the reason it would be necessary to pay if the sewers were not built, and would be a needless waste, if no question could be raised as to the right of the city to pay for flushing the sewers of a private corporation.

A contract with the Plainfield Water Supply Company to flush the sewers of Low's system, I make with Mr. Low's company will under any circumstances save the city at least $1 00 per annum, viz., $5 per hydrant for 100 hydrants, and the amount thus saved will increase with the increase of the number of hydrants.

There is but slight probability of sewers being built by Mr. Low for the coverage company, and you will pay $50 per year for hydrants to his Acqueduct Company without voting away a large portion of the people's money without receiving adequate return therefore.

It will be time enough to contract for flushing sewers when sewers are built, and when the Water Supply company refuses to do so justified in paying $2,500 per annum for flushing sewers when the same service can be obtained for $1,000.

Respectfully submitted,
A. GILBERT,
Mayor.

Plainfield, N. J., Sept. 14, 1891.

By a unanimous vote the communication of the Supply company and that of the Mayor were ordered filed. The motion of Mr. Ackerman to spread them in full on the minutes was defeated by a vote of 4 to 6. Councilmen Ackerman, Gleason, Johnston and Rushmore voted aye. Mr. Lee was absent.

Done with Thirty Bullets.

Young men whom he knew only as "Jim" and accompanied him the other day at Henry Lieflin, the baker, overcoat, watch and $2.70 in change from the pockets of Mr. Lieflin, the baker, overcoated his clothes from the house into the delivery wagon, arriving at Sept. 8, Somerville, where they left the wagon, overcoats, and boarded the 12:20 train for Bound Brook, leaving the horse tied in front of the bakery. Mr. Lieflin, when he discovered it had been stolen, notified the police of Somerville, Plainfield, Bound Brook and Dunellen, and the thieves were captured at Bound Brook. Lieflin identified the horse and wagon, and the prisoners were brought back to Somerville, where they were arraigned before Justice Nash, and sentenced to thirty days each in the county jail.

Special Notice!

N. J. STATE FAIR!

ATTENTION Is called to the large and handsome display of fine FURNITURE, CARPETS, etc., which will be exhibited by us at the

Way rly Fair Grounds, Sept. 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.

Any of these articles can be duplicated at our stores. We carry a full line of Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Dining-Room and Kitchen Furniture, Baby Carriages, Beds, Bedding, etc Our Carpet Department contains a large and choice assortment of Ingrains, Tapestry Bru-sels, Body Brussels, Velvets, Moquettes, etc., of the newest patterns and superb colors. All our goods are GUARANTEED as REPRESENTED, and our prices are much lower than other houses. To those desiring CREDIT we make the EASIEST TERMS.

MULLINS & CO.,

The Largest and Most Reliable Furniture and Carpet House in the State.

218 and 220 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey.

Also 213 Main St., Paterson, N. J., 121 to 125 Newark Ave., Jersey City, N. J., 78 to 84 Myrtle ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A LEADER IN HIS CALLING.

George W. Rockfellow, the Busiest Business Man in Town.

A neat souvenir pamphlet was issued by the Plainfield grocers' association on Saturday last, and presented to each member present at the meeting in Reynolds Beach. Among the other interesting features of the contents was a portrait of George Washington Rockfellow, the popular president of the State grocers' association, together with a biographical sketch of that most modest gentleman. The sketch was written by the contributor of THE PRESS, which, when asked to fill out a page, could find no more appropriate subject-matter more suggestive to other aldermen than the career of the successful merchant who had founded the association under whose auspices the excursion was being given. The sketch is republished here, so that all may know more about the man for whom everybody on the Grand Jury has voted for years.

In all the grocery business of the State of New Jersey there is no more energetic and successful hustler than George W. Rockfellow, whose portrait is given herewith.

Mr. Rockfellow is heart and soul a Jerseyman. He was born at Round Brook, Somerset Co., N. J., in 1846, and has spent his entire life in the State. His father was Andrew Rockfellow, who, in his day, was one of Somerset's best citizens.

After completing his schooling, Mr. Rockfellow applied himself diligently to a mercantile life, and speedily built up for himself a reputation for integrity and thrift in every line. For twenty years he has been a grocer, all I that time in Plainfield; and his establishment, which during that entire period has been at the old stand, corner of North and Park avenues, has become one of the most permanent and prominent features of the busin-ss streets of the town.

Chief among the things dear to Mr. Rockfellow's heart is the elevation of the trade, and the untiring zeal and force-ful energy the grocers of Plainfield and New Jersey owe many of the best achievements for their welfare. He was one of the foremost in founding the local Protective Association for Purchasers in Plainfield, and his labors for that organization and for its members were so fully appreciated that he was unanimously chosen its first president, was forced to serve a second term, and would have been re-elected again last year had he not positively declined. He was one of the State Association he developed so much characteristic activity that at the convention in Burlington last year he was chosen President of that, and right well has he filled that office.

Though Mr. Rockfellow's private life has been one of ceaseless labor, he has, nevertheless, been compelled to accept some of the honors of public office that such men as he richly deserve. As Mayor of the city of Plainfield, during the term of 1884-85, he administered municipal affairs with a wise and judicious hand, and as President of the Plainfield Board of Health he is after sanitary matters with a keen and vigilant eye. Over-whelmed with business cares though he is, he never permits secular matters to encroach on religious affairs. He is a trustee and Sunday-school officer of the Congregational church, and he carries in every-day life a conscientiousness and integrity that have helped materially to make him what he is—one of the most respected and honored men in the trade. He is a loyal, big-hearted, popular, and a leader in his calling.

FORTY YEARS A PREACHER.

The Rev. Dr. Ranaln Celebrates the Oldest Pastorate in New Jersey.

The Rev. Dr. John C. Rankin, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Basking Ridge, Somerset county, the oldest in New Jersey, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his pastorate over that congregation, Sunday.

The services were very largely attended. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Liggett of Rahway, whose discourse was on

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - - City Editor.

—It took the parade just 16 minutes to pass the office of THE PRESS.

—Edward Ryan has been made a special policeman, so as to be able to act as night watchman.

—The one person who has n't seen fit to decorate, in honor of the day, the building he occupies, is the editor of the sons.

—"Battle Row", the city poor-house, is in bad shape. The Council removed Monday night to pay the rent bill till repairs have been made.

—Permission has been granted to Alert Rose company to take their apparatus to Elizabeth Sept. 8 to participate in the prize parade.

—Miss Carrie Dewey, of 4 West Fifth street has returned from her summer vacation and resumed the tuition of her scholars in instrumental music.

—The reported wedding of Alfred J. Everett of this city to Miss Louise Olsson of New York is denied by Mr. Everett as altogether without foundation.

—The hottest order of an kind delivered in this city, is that of one million lath recently received by John D. Runyon from Mr. R. F. Sherman.

—Miss Julia Jermain Ketcham has resumed her classes in voice culture. Pupils desiring to receive tuition from her may call at 42 Second East Fifth street.

—The Somerville lowfers have a new cry. This is what they shouted in chorus all through Saturday's game: "Hah, big! Rah, rah! Rah, rah, big stuff—Hammill!"

—Under the management of Stephen A Davis, the "Elm House" at Elizabeth is daily gaining popularity. Mr Davis formerly resided in this city, where he has many warm friends.

—A correspondent writes that "A butcher wagon with the name 'Arnold' on its sides is recklessly driven through the streets every morning to the danger of all who come near it."

—A moonlight bicycle run from the Y. M. C. A. rooms to Westfield will take place Saturday evening. Members of the Association and others interested are requested to be on hand at 7 o'clock sharp.

—George Collins would give a good deal to find out just who the miscreant was who has caused with black paint the bridge at Girard avenue which he had just painted in light colors, and which he will now have to repaint at his own expense.

—A boom town called Lorraine is threatened between Roselle and Elmora, and Graceland has already attained a population of one night-board and a flower bed. Verily the law of empire seems to have dropped down to roost in Union county.

A letter to E. T. Dunn, of West Fourth street, announces the safe arrival at San Francisco, Cal., Friday morning, Sept. 4, of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Dunn, of Fairhaven, Wash.

—Elizabeth, one of the Crescent cigar parlor, North avenue, was made a delighted grandfather, on Monday, when a little daughter, their first child, came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Mosher, 92 East Fourth street.

John R. Clark, formerly of Westfield, but now a resident of Catonsville, N. Y., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Harry H. Connett, of No. 8 West Fourth street, Plainfield. He is looking remarkably well, and thinks that Catonsville is the spot to live in.

—The executors' sale of the property of the late Thomas Bell, situated on the south side of Peace street, between Front and Second streets, on Saturday last, resulted in the property being struck down by Edward Love, for $3,335. The property has a frontage of 50 feet and a depth of 180 feet.

—Plainfield is in need of money, and rather than borrow at interest prefers to use the $3,000 left in the old Moore waterworks fund. But it is contended that the cannot be touched until the courts have settled the water-supply dispute. Corporation counsel Marsh will be required to give a written opinion in the matter.

—Of all the exhibitions at the State fair at Waverly, none will excel that of Wm. Mullins & Co., the extensive and reliable furniture and carpet dealers of 220 Market street, Newark. Goods from them are as represented, their prices are lower than many other houses, and they make the easiest terms to those desiring credit.

—The application of the Plainfield Water Supply Company for permission to carry an 8-inch water pipe under the Washington avenue bridge has been granted by the Board of Security Board of freeholders, and the committees on the bridges for Somerset and Union counties are to look after the matter so as to see that no injury is done to the bridge.

—After the game Saturday, the Crescent League members and their friends paraded the streets of Somerville in a carriage and four, in honor of victory. Captain Farrell of the vanquished West Ends marched in the procession in spite of the pessimistic remarks of the Somerville men. The parade was headed by the Crescent band and the West Ends were serenaded in front of their club-house.

—*A young man rode across the railway* is the type in Texas in a buckwhich on a bicycle over a single plank. Sunday. The bridge if fifty feet high and 900 feet long, and had a train of cars been on it at the time the man would have been killed. The foolhardy youth refused to give his name, though the watchman detained him for an hour, hoping that a policeman would appear.

—Charles Courtney, of Westfield, is the owner of a valuable pointer dog, "Duke", which for intelligence and sagacity has but *few equals*. Recently Mr. Courtney lost his watch and a portion of the chain, in some manner while out hunting. He commanded "Duke" to go find it, and the intelligent animal was gone among the briar bushes but a few moments when he reappeared with the missing time-piece in his mouth. Mr. Courtney wants to sell the animal, however—so he says.

—Two women came to town late Saturday night in search of Lewis Agage, who keeps a pool room on Front street, and who kidnapped his daughter from *his wife at Phillipsburg a few days ago.* The women—one of whom is said to be Agage's wife—chased him about town in a very lively manner, but he escaped from them, and they learned nothing concerning the whereabouts of the child. Agage claims that his wife is an unfit person to have charge of the little one.

The proprietors of Hop's Cuban Balm do not claim it to be a cure for all ills, but a remedy for nasal catarrh in the head, and for that it is a positive cure. It is not a cocaine preparation, but is purely vegetable and harmless. It gives relief at once. For sale by druggists.

PERSONALIA.

R. J. Shaw is back from the Pennsylvania mountains.

Alvin E. Hoagland has just returned from a trip to Newport.

Janitor Minty of the City Council has recovered from his siege of illness.

Walter N. Marlis, of Craig place, has returned from a visit to Fort Jervis, N. Y.

Admiral P. Randolph, wife of Edgar P. Randolph, died in her fifty-seventh year Friday.

Mrs. Thos. B. Caldmer, of Westervelt avenue, has returned from a visit to her old home, Westerly, R. I.

Mrs. Charles D. Wadsworth has returned from Washington, Conn., and is now at home at 56 Garland avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tunnicliff and family, of East Fifth street, returned have from the Delaware Water Gap.

James Dowdy and family, of West Third street, have returned from a week's stay at Centralia, Columbia county, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Latre have returned from Mt. Clemens, Mich., where Mr. Latre's health was greatly improved.

George W. F. Randolph is at Lynde dale Hotel, Campobello Island, on the coast of Maine, to remain till Sept. 18.

In the death of their infant son, Arthur O. Mr. and Mrs. Horace M. Sherwin have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Bailey of North Plainfield are the very happy parents of a baby boy and girl who are now just three days old.

The engagement of Councilman Ernest R. Ackerman to Miss Ida L. Weber, of Cumberland, Md., is announced in the *Central Times*.

The Press office received a very pleasant call from Major Ackerman, one of New Providence's most prominent citizens, Friday.

Miss Carter, who has been the guest of Mrs. Abner P. Downer, of Fanwood, all summer, left this morning for her home in Chicago.

Mrs. Andrew McGordell is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Fitton, at Worcester, Mass., while her husband is camping during her absence, of Mrs. W. S. Sweeny.

Miss R. M. Verdon, of Shady Lawn, has returned home after a five months visit abroad, commencing in Holland and winding up in the Evergreen Isle.

Hon. Thomas F. McCormick, Judge of Union county court, returned to his home in Elizabeth, on Monday, from his European trip, on the steamer Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Force, of Duer street, are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the completion of their twenty-third year of happy married life.

Miss Sadie E. Connors, of West Third street, arrived home Saturday evening after spending a few vacation days in the mountains of Pennsylvania, in and around Centralia.

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So successful has been the season at Normandie-by-the-Sea, under the management of R. B. Wright, of this city, General Earle has transfered that able young hotel man to the Hotel Normandie, Broadway, New York, and given him the charge.

Mrs. Poe and family, accompanied by her sister, Miss Conway, are sojourning at The Alston for a brief period prior to their return to New York. It is to be hoped that the guests may have an opportunity of hearing Miss Conway's charming voice.

After the usual opening exercises at the High school, on *Monday*, William Runyon, a graduate of the Class of '98, and at present a Sophomore at Yale College, and members of the Yale Glee Club, sang several humorous songs to the great delight of the scholars and visitors.

Aaron M. Powell, editor of *The Philanthropist* in New York, who resides at 39 East Sixth street, will sail by the steamship Teutonic, September 23, to attend in Brussels, Belgium, the seventh Congress of the International Federation for the Abolition of State Regulation of Vice.

The Rev. F. Knochli, pastor of the German church in North Plainfield, has been offered the pastorate of a very prosperous church in the upper part of New York city. In many respects the change would be greatly to his advantage, but so far he has not decided what to do. He still hesitates to make a conclusion.

Among the Hotel Netherwood guests who are now at the Hotel Netherwood are Mr. and Mrs. Hoe, of New York, one of the most gifted of the talented and brilliant corps of summer correspondents and society reporters who write for the Sunday columns of the *Herald* and the *Tribune* attractive. Mr. Hinchman's contributions during the past season to those metropolitan journals have given Hotel Netherwood into most favorable and valuable prominence throughout the whole country, and have indirectly proved to be of much benefit to the city of Plainfield itself. His correspondence to The Press telling of the many social events at the Hotel Netherwood, from week to week, has proven to be an interesting and desirable feature of the paper.

Don't Have to Pay Twice for Cosmetic Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Lawyer William C. Coddington Monday was fined $10 and the costs, John Peterson, a verdict *before Justice Sperry and a jury* of twelve men for $194, together with interest and costs. Mr. Peterson sued Brokaw & Cain for the balance due him on a certain contract made by Peterson with Brokaw & Cain to furnish the materials and took-cease for Borough Attorney Reed's house.

A young man who worked in the same shop with Peterson claimed that he was a partner of Mr. Peterson's, and went to Brokaw & Cain and asked them to pay him instead of Peterson. The Brokaw & Cain did to Justice Nash's office some time ago, at the same time requiring the alleged partner to give them an indemnity bond before paying over the money. Mr. Peterson never got any of the money paid to the young man (whose name is John Herrman) and consulted with his lawyer to ascertain what he had better do to secure his rights.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills unquestionably a remedy for indigestion, biliousness and all the troubles to drive out in my case a long and bitterly stubborn. I took them with success and am grateful to say so.

T. F. HOLT, Nashville, Tenn.

HIS BRIDE IS COMING BACK.

Pensioner Letter Carrier Has Explained the Presence of a Woman's Garment in His Shanty.

The following story of the singular case of wife desertion which was published in THE PRESS Saturday appeared in the Sunday issue of a New York paper Monday:

"Uncle Billy" Jacobs is the letter-carrier in Dunellen, a pretty little New Jersey village about three miles from Plainfield. It is the first place in which Postmaster-General Wanamaker experimented with his pet hobby of extending the letter-carriers service to take in even the smallest villages, and "Uncle Billy" was the first carrier appointed after the new scheme went into effect. His route extends over twelve miles of territory, but although his hair is now nearly as white as snow, and he confesses to having celebrated his sixtieth birthday, he has never failed to make his daily rounds with the mail.

"Uncle Billy" is no ordinary letter-carrier. He is a man who has held a position of considerable prominence in a business and social way. "Uncle Billy" is connected with some of the largest and most influential families in Essex county. B. M. Day, a New York broker, is his nephew. Another nephew is A. Compton Hall, manager of the Ogden Laundry Company, on Broadway, and still another is William H. Lyon, secretary of one of the leading trust companies, all *residents of Plainfield*.

"Uncle Billy's" first wife died last Thanksgiving Day and not long after he was persuaded into contracting his unfortunate marriage with the county searching for another.

People out there say he went to a matrimonial agency and even advertised for one in this city. It is found that Plainfield is only 8 behind big Elizabeth and lends all that rest in the whole State in number of members. The principal places and their membership is as follows:

Elizabeth, 109; Plainfield, 101; Newark, 86; Jersey City, 76; Paterson, 58; Asbury Park, 46; Trenton, 41; East Orange, 40; Vineland, 38; Camden, 34; Rahway, 31; Orange, 27; Bridgeton, 26; Passaic, 26; Westfield, 22; Rutherford, 21; Bayonne, 18; Orange, 18; Montclair, 16; Millville, 14; Morristown, 14; Cranford, 13; Flemington, 13; Atlantic city, 11; New Brunswick, 11; Ridgefield, 10; Bordentown, 10.

In addition there are four places with 9 each, two with 8, nine with 7, five with 6, five with 5, six with 4, ten with 3, eighteen with 2 and fifty-six with 1.

The members who have dropped out this year and failed to renew this year on account of death, sickness, resignation from club, giving up riding, or for any other reason, is as follows:

Newark, 9; Jersey City, 17; Trenton, 16; Elizabeth, 14; Plainfield, 13; East Orange, 12; Orange, 11; Paterson, 11; Asbury Park, 10; and a number in other places ranging down to one each.

Fire Horses and a New Summer Resort.

A party of capitalists have purchased the Madison Vail farm at New Market, and contemplate offering it to the public soon in building lots. A portion will be reserved for an elegant summer resort house, with a fine park attached. The property borders on the beautiful lake in New Market, which abounds with game fish and other finny creatures. Maps of the property will soon be issued, and the date of sale and other information will be given in THE PRESS.

Tell to "The Round Brook Democrat".

A report having reached the ear of a reporter that Round Brook was soon to have a new weekly newspaper, he started on a tour of inspection and found the report to be true. A new Democratic paper will make its appearance there next Thursday, under the editorial management of Walter Reiss. Charles J. Wilson will be reporter. The paper will be set up and *printed in New York* and shipped to Round Brook for publication, as was the *Rock* at Dunellen. The home office of publication will be over Gillespie's livery stable.

Real Battle for the Damage.

The Dunellen correspondent of THE PRESS has been informed as to who the parties were that caused so much damage, last Sunday night, and threw the stones through the Park Hotel window. One of them lives about a mile above Dunellen, and were it not for his parents, who are greatly respected, THE PRESS would publish his name. The other two are married men, and live about the same distance from town, in another direction. Robert Lowrie proposes to have them prosecuted unless they settle for the damage they have done.

Insulted the Girl Who Waited on Him.

Saturday night, while waited on him at supper at the Park Hotel, Dunellen, and ordered beer. The bartender was at supper, and the proprietor's daughter was attending the bar, and, knowing Burk, she proceeded to fill his order without calling anyone.

Burk, meanwhile, had been indulging to the oil of joy, and did not appreciate the services of the girl, and ordered her not to draw the beer, at the same time abusing her shamefully in the most vile language. Burk then left the saloon, and tried to put Burk out, but Burk turned on him, struck him a terrific blow, and would have mashered him. Help arrived, however, and the fellow was ejected. He will be arrested when found.

Dearer at Her Son's Silver Wedding.

Saturday, Sept. 5, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph TenEyck, of Pleasant Valley, Somerville, and a delightful celebration took place. Many congratulations were received by their son and daughter-in-law, Mr and Mrs. William W. TenEyck, of New Brunswick. The bride and groom of a quarter of a century ago received a full share of tea in the early evening, and when they returned home they were surprised to see the house all tastefully illuminated with Japanese lanterns, and elaborately decorated with lighted Chinese and Japanese lanterns. The effect was very fine.

Mr. and Mrs. TenEyck were met at the door by their son and daughter-in-law, who had taken possession of the place during their absence. It was a complete surprise.

Good music was provided, and everybody joined in the dances. The groom's aged mother forgot her eighty-seven years, and waltzed and twisted and took part in a lively waltz.

A large design, "Father and Mother", made of wild autumn leaves, hung on the wall of the dining room, so that when the silver-wedding bride and groom entered it was the first thing they saw. The supper was splendid one, and everyone did hearty justice to it. Everything was gotten up in the style of twenty-five years ago. Handsome and useful gifts were showered on the happy couple. The event was gloriously enjoyed by all.

Robbers in the Valley.

A series of petty robberies have occurred in Washingtonville, lately. The cellar of Frank Molnes was broken into and his wife's purse stolen from the house. John Ivet's pocket-book was also stolen. The fruit had just been canned by Mrs. Molnes. Someone who knew Frank was absent on the business, and Mrs. Molnes was watched his opportunity and snatched the preserves.

A large bass was taken from John Koch's paddock about the same time.

John Ivet's son says that woman lately in Jackson's employ, stole the money. That woman picking grapes for Spence's Bridge wine, and watched the purse, and read about it; the others are found by the police. Mrs. Jackson has gone to Toronto to the health in the World. The Board of Health in large cities and towns have appointed inspectors of milk and butter. How

RECOVERING HIS DAUGHTER.

A Father Kidnaps His Own Child and Asks for a Divorce.

(From The Daily Press of Sept. 12.)

Lewis Agage, who is well known in this *city, is just now the victor in a family* row which originated in the taking away of his little six-year-old daughter.

Agage married in Plainfield seven years ago, but who afterwards taken ill. His wife, it is said, yearned for more freedom than a sick room, and, after a quarrel, left, taking the little girl with her.

On Wednesday Agage learned that she was in Phillipsburg. He went there and, it is said, found her in a house in company with two men. A lively time ensued. Mrs. Agage refusing to give up the girl or tell where she was.

Mr. Agage left, but returned yesterday and learned that his child was at the public school. He went there, and after *calling the child down stairs, picked her* up and ran to the railway station in time for a train for Elizabeth.

He arrived at the Sheridan house Thursday night, the latter took his child to Somerville, where he says she is safe from his wife, who is enraged that her husband has outwitted her. She declares that she will get the child again. Agage says, however, he says, sat at once for an absolute divorce.

PLAINFIELD SECOND.

League of American Wheelmen Members in New Jersey.

Chief Consul Bliss has prepared a membership list of League of American Wheelmen Members in the State, with the numbers from each city and town, and to the gratification of every Plainfield man in this city, it is found that Plainfield is only 8 behind big Elizabeth and leads all that rest in the whole State in number of members. The principal places and their membership is as follows:

Elizabeth, 109; Plainfield, 101; Newark, 86; Jersey City, 76; Paterson, 58; Asbury Park, 46; Trenton, 41; East Orange, 40; Vineland, 38; Camden, 34; Rahway, 31; Orange, 27; Bridgeton, 26; Passaic, 26; Westfield, 22; Rutherford, 21; Bayonne, 18; Orange, 18; Montclair, 16; Millville, 14; Morristown, 14; Cranford, 13; Flemington, 13; Atlantic city, 11; New Brunswick, 11; Ridgefield, 10; Bordentown, 10.

In addition there are four places with 9 each, two with 8, nine with 7, five with 6, five with 5, six with 4, ten with 3, eighteen with 2 and fifty-six with 1.

The members who have dropped out this year and failed to renew this year on account of death, sickness, resignation from club, giving up riding, or for any other reason, is as follows:

Newark, 9; Jersey City, 17; Trenton, 16; Elizabeth, 14; Plainfield, 13; East Orange, 12; Orange, 11; Paterson, 11; Asbury Park, 10; and a number in other places ranging down to one each.

Fire Horses and a New Summer Resort.

A party of capitalists have purchased the Madison Vail farm at New Market, and contemplate offering it to the public soon in building lots. A portion will be reserved for an elegant summer resort house, with a fine park attached. The property borders on the beautiful lake in New Market, which abounds with game fish and other finny creatures. Maps of the property will soon be issued, and the date of sale and other information will be given in THE PRESS.

Tell to "The Round Brook Democrat".

A report having reached the ear of a reporter that Round Brook was soon to have a new weekly newspaper, he started on a tour of inspection and found the report to be true. A new Democratic paper will make its appearance there next Thursday, under the editorial management of Walter Reiss. Charles J. Wilson will be reporter. The paper will be set up and *printed in New York* and shipped to Round Brook for publication, as was the *Rock* at Dunellen. The home office of publication will be over Gillespie's livery stable.

Real Battle for the Damage.

The Dunellen correspondent of THE PRESS has been informed as to who the parties were that caused so much damage, last Sunday night, and threw the stones through the Park Hotel window. One of them lives about a mile above Dunellen, and were it not for his parents, who are greatly respected, THE PRESS would publish his name. The other two are married men, and live about the same distance from town, in another direction. Robert Lowrie proposes to have them prosecuted unless they settle for the damage they have done.

Insulted the Girl Who Waited on Him.

Saturday night, while waited on him at supper at the Park Hotel, Dunellen, and ordered beer. The bartender was at supper, and the proprietor's daughter was attending the bar, and, knowing Burk, she proceeded to fill his order without calling anyone.

Burk, meanwhile, had been indulging to the oil of joy, and did not appreciate the services of the girl, and ordered her not to draw the beer, at the same time abusing her shamefully in the most vile language. Burk then left the saloon, and tried to put Burk out, but Burk turned on him, struck him a terrific blow, and would have mashered him. Help arrived, however, and the fellow was ejected. He will be arrested when found.

Dearer at Her Son's Silver Wedding.

Saturday, Sept. 5, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph TenEyck, of Pleasant Valley, Somerville, and a delightful celebration took place. Many congratulations were received by their son and daughter-in-law, Mr and Mrs. William W. TenEyck, of New Brunswick. The bride and groom of a quarter of a century ago received a full share of tea in the early evening, and when they returned home they were surprised to see the house all tastefully illuminated with Japanese lanterns, and elaborately decorated with lighted Chinese and Japanese lanterns. The effect was very fine.

Mr. and Mrs. TenEyck were met at the door by their son and daughter-in-law, who had taken possession of the place during their absence. It was a complete surprise.

Good music was provided, and everybody joined in the dances. The groom's aged mother forgot her eighty-seven years, and waltzed and twisted and took part in a lively waltz.

A large design, "Father and Mother", made of wild autumn leaves, hung on the wall of the dining room, so that when the silver-wedding bride and groom entered it was the first thing they saw. The supper was a splendid one, and everyone did hearty justice to it. Everything was gotten up in the style of twenty-five years ago. Handsome and useful gifts were showered on the happy couple. The event was gloriously enjoyed by all.

Robbers in the Valley.

A series of petty robberies have occurred in Washingtonville, lately. The cellar of Frank Molnes was broken into and his wife's purse stolen from the house. The fruit had just been canned by Mrs. Molnes. Someone who knew Frank was absent on the business, and Mrs. Molnes watched his opportunity and snatched the preserves.

A large bass was taken from John Koch's paddock about the same time.

John Ivet's son says that woman lately in Jackson's employ, stole the money. That woman picking grapes for Spence's Bridge wine, and watched the purse, and read about it; the others are found by the police. Mrs. Jackson has gone to Toronto to the health in the World. The Boards of Health in large cities and towns have appointed inspectors of milk and butter. How

AN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR.

Mr. Cable, Representing England, Stands on Mr. Sullivan's Rug; But Ireland Is Defeated by Deadly Ex. Bullets Armed With a Prize Packet, and Boasted Is Immediately Defeated.

Quite a lively time occurred at the Pond Hardware Store Monday evening. It is understood that about two years ago a young man named Craig came to this city from Boston and found work as a helper at the Pond Works and engaged a room at the house on West Second street occupied by a family named Sullivan, Dunellen boarders. Craig liked Sullivan, the families did not agree, so he moved to Liberty street, since which time there has been a dispute about money affairs between them; in fact, quite a feud. There had been no overt act committed up to Saturday, each party being satisfied in taking across the fence as the other would pass. On Saturday the main event took place in front of the Potter Press Works, and in the collision Sullivan received a black eye, but was getting the best of the fight when Craig was assisted by two colored men, who parted the fighters. During Tuesday morning some of Craig's friends met him and urged him not to have them meet at the noon hour; but, alas for their well-laid plans, Sullivan skipped for dinner at 11 o'clock sharp, and Craig reappeared to the shop and to his dinner pail without having satisfied his appetite for gore. While eating his dinner and "mousing" in a quiet way, his friends what he (Craig) would have done, he was suddenly interrupted by a terrific blow on his shoulder, followed quickly by another. Craig then got for enough in action to clear through the shop window and was safe, although as his No. 13 boots went through rue could hear the thump of his feet striking the floor. The third blow given by Mrs. Sullivan struck the baring mill run by Harry Coerless. Red Craig received his bruises, but was not seriously disabled. All now are asking "What will the barvest be?"

LATHE HAND.

Want to Hear from Plainfield.

(From The Poughkeepsie Eagle.)

The strong Pokeepsie Base-ball Club will shortly make a trip through New Jersey and would like to hear from the following clubs: Plainfield, Perth Amboy, Rahway, and Newton; also other clubs in the vicinity. Address, John H. Darrow, Pokeepsie, N. Y.

Mr. Notice Is President.

The young people of the Monroe Avenue chapel have formed a branch of the Epworth League. The following officers have been elected:

President—Walter M. McGee.

Vice-president and Chairman of the Devotional Committee—Anna Cunningham.

Second Vice-president and Chairman of the Literary and Social Committee—Mr. Cox.

Third Vice-president and Chairman of the Lookout and Help Committee—Miss Leora Wenzel.

Secretary—Miss Lottie Beckman.

Treasurer—J. D. Martin.

A Hill Horse Takes Fright at Sight of Water.

The horse which has been in the habit of drawing D. Hyland's milk wagon on Sher. Hills is evidently unused to seeing water squirted to-nigh a garden-hose. Friday morning it took fright at the stream being squirted on the cattle on the way in front of the Dime Saving. Institution and jumped out of the harness and ran away, smashing the wagon and its glass jars of milk, and giving the driver a thorough shaking-up. Milkman Kellogg caught the horse in front of I B Boehm's.

A Pleasant Surprise to Judge Ulrich.

The banquet tomorrday, in which was included Major-General Carnahan, General Ward, General Drake, and other celebrities, in honor of the re-election of Chancellor Ulrich, who was an unsuspecting invited-guest at the table. At the conclusion of the banquet Col. Wilson of Long Branch, an aide on the Governor's *staff, steam, and in happy words* portrayed successes of men who reached the Presidency from the low-path, but seldom, he said, did a fisherman reach the office of Grand Chancellor. While in this strain, he drew from his pocket an elegant scarf pin, on which a fish was suspended, and pinned it upon the scarf of the Grand Chancellor amidst great applause. Ex-Judge Ulrich then responded, and in knowing way, said he had became a fisherman and why he was so recognized by the Long Branch brethren. The presentation was a surprise to him, but terminated most happily.

Telling About the Biz Convention.

Christian Endeavor societies from all over Union county attended the meeting at the Trinity Reformed church Thursday night and listened to interesting reports of the Rev. Mr. Buckle and State Secretary Rev. S. E. Hamilton, both of Elizabeth, who were delegates to the recent convention of the Christian Endeavor Society at Minneapolis. President George W. Cross presided, and the Revs. Cornelius Schenck and A. E. Dilts took part in the devotional exercises. Rev. Mr. Buckle's address, *and the meeting thoroughly enjoyable.* The delegates from the convention told many things of great interest concerning their visit to Minneapolis, and the 12,000 world. The choir of the evening was composed of Horace J. Martin, Miss Bessie Bixler, Fred. Cornell, Miss Ella Bixler, Miss Ida Bixler, Miss F. Mattison, and Harry Rand. The organist was A. L. Titsworth. After the meeting in the church, refreshments were served in the parlors down stairs.

Will Boom New Market Real Estate.

A certificate of incorporation has been filed at New Brunswick for the New Market Building Company, with a capital of $2,000, in 200 shares of $10 each. The object is the erection, sale and letting of buildings. The incorporators are F. J. Lewis, Edward Wood, Jr., and Wood. Dr. Charles S. Day, Joseph E. Mosher, James Day and David F. Blackford, all of New Brunswick, and Joseph Lewis, of Somerset Masons. Whitford and Kelly, who hold 50 shares each.

MORETON WINS THE ROAD RACE.

His Time Was Fast—Best It Would Have Been Under Ordinary Circumstances.

The 15-mile road race held on Saturday afternoon under the auspices of the Plainfield Bicycle club, was largely attended by the competitors. At 4 o'clock, the time of starting, a large and enthusiastic crowd had collected at the corner of Front and Madison avenues. The course was through Scotch Plains over the newly macadamized road to Springfield and return. The starters were Dr. George W. Moreton, P. B. C.; Geo. Maher, P. B. C.; J. S. Pike, F. W. Yates, G. W. V. Moy and Jos. Butterly.

Before the race Mr. Moy was looked upon as a sure winner, but his friends were doomed to disappointment as the race proved to be his first defeat. George W. Moreton captured the Martin prize medal, winning in 55 minutes, 53 seconds, after riding an excellent race. J. S. Pike was second, in 1 hour, 1 minute, and 10 seconds. George Maher was third, in 1 hour, 3 minutes, and 19 seconds.

Owing to the pedal dropping from Mr. Moreton's machine, which was new to him from the start, he was badly handicapped. He had to stop several occasions to borrow a wrench from Spectator W. Conrad, but pluckily remounted to continue the race after all his competitors were out of sight. Had not this occurred, Mr. Mahon would have been second, as Moreton's record for the time would undoubtedly have been even better than it was as Mr. Moreton could have ridden faster had he been pushed.

Mr. Butterly was the only one on a high wheel. He rode a first-class race and finished fourth.

The other machines were geared up to the racing notch, which Mr. Butterly's ordinary could not be, and the tire of the road was tacked up with a strong tape.

The medals were presented to the winners at the club-house on Saturday evening, after a large crowd had gathered.

The official time of starting was 4 P. M. 26, and the arrivals at the turning and finishing points were as follows:

	Springfield.	Finish.	Time.
Moreton,	4.30.35	5.26.28	55.53
Pike,	4.30 "	5.30.20	1.03.54
Maher,	4.27.30 "	5.30.49	1.03.19
Butterly,	4.25 "	5.33.28	1.08.
Yates,	4.30.35 "	5.35.20	1.09.26
Moy,	4.30.35 "	5.36.10	1.11.16

Following is a table of the best records made by horse and man, which shows that the latter is the more enduring:

TROTTING.

Dis.	R. h.	Name.	R. h.	Name.
1 mile	2.09½	Maud S	2.10	W. C. Jones
2 miles	4.41	Fanny	4.39	W. C. Jones
3 miles	7.21½	Huntress	7.26	W. C. Jones
4 miles	10.27½	Sallie	10.37	W. C. Jones
5 miles	13.00	Lady Mack	12.54	W. C. Jones
6 miles	17.25½	Gentry	16.11	H. Parsons
20 miles	56.25	Mellow	57.45	H. Parsons

The Hon. Albert Dyke Wants to Know.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS.—When will the Town Committee cause Keith avenue to be opened for public use from Elizabeth to Westfield?

The road was legally laid over twenty years ago. The land-owner on the south side of the railway was entitled to some consideration. They ought to demand it as a matter of right.

ALBERT A. DRAKE.

Trotting at the Park.

At the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Saturday, the trotting resulted as follows:

First race—J. W. Johnson's Colonel won in two straight heats; time, 2.51½ and 2.56½; with Peter Osborne's gray Pilot a close second.

Second race—Mr. Hosher's Fred won in two straight heats; time, 2.39 and 2.42½; Mr. Hayes's Alderman second.

Third race—O. T. Waring's Copeland won 1 heat, and M. Quinn's gray George made a close finish for 2.39.

A Sunday Wedding at Netherwood.

Miss Anna Foster Crosman who, with her parents, Major and Mrs. Foster Crossman, of New York, has been spending a few weeks on Crescent avenue, was married at the Church of Our Saviour, Netherwood, Sunday. The groom was George Fawcett, leading man in the "Still Alarm" company that has just closed a successful engagement in New York. The bride is a sister of Miss Henrietta Crossman of the Lyceum, Theater company.

Major and Mrs. Crossman are old friends of the Rev. S. F. Simpson, rector of the church at Netherwood, and the Misses Crossman are well known here for him. Consequently when her wedding time came, Miss Anna would be married by no one else. The family therefore came to Plainfield for a brief stay before the happy day.

The bride has never been on the stage. The bridal party left last night for Cleveland, Ohio, where "Still Alarm" Company begins an engagement to-night.

Miss Freeman Wins a Foot-ball Prize.

The class base ball last Friday, under the management of certain members of the Crescent League, was a success in every particular. Chief engineer N. H Astfalk, of the Elizabeth fire department, had immediate charge of all details, being ably assisted by a corps of assistants from his city. John Ayers, driver of Hook No. 2, hose carriage, sading them. The game began at 2 o'clock sharp, and ended by 3 all were on hand. While waiting for the bake, which was uncovered at 4 o'clock, snow-ader and clam fritters were served, which were unanimously pronounced exquisite.

As the carriages arrived, their occupants were met by Mr Watkinson and Van Pelt, who gracefully assisted each to the other, thus all becoming *acquainted and forming a jolly family* party.

Prominent among those present were From Plainfield—Mrs. D. S. Roberts, Councilman and Mrs. Hetfield, Dr. and Mrs. T. Nightingale and family, the Misses Freeman, E. B. Kirby and Miss Kline, Miss Nellie Boutcher, Geo. Eyre, Mrs. Col. C. K. Moore, and James Moore 94. Mr. Barlow and family of Binghamton, Messrs. Nightingale and Hamilton of Easton, and Mr. A. L. Drake and daughter of Westfield, were also present.

Games were indulged in during the day, the prize winners at which were: Among Mr. Barlow for the best kicking and Miss Freeman for being the best sprinter on the grounds, a pair of Bellaire hats.

At what Messrs Nightingale and Hamilton defeated Messrs. Kish and Kyte in a 16 hand game of generable which, by 8 points.

The party reluctantly disbanded at about 7 after a delightful day, which they having enjoyed a perfect "bake" by the Misses of "Quality."

Music for the dance was furnished by H. Guttman.

Is it not surprising that nearly every household in the city should be acquainted with the merits, virtues, and the healthful properties of Hires's Root Beer? For years it has been a standard drink of those who enjoy a delicious temperate beverage. It tones up the system, helps nature, and is just what all need to feel healthful. Ten gallons can be made for 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores,
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A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Circulars free.
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

NOT A PENNY MISSING.

The Building Fund Audited, and the Cash Account All Right.

At a meeting of the finance committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, Thursday evening, the accounts of the treasurer of the building fund were examined and found to be correct.

The following statement was rendered by the committee:

RECEIVED.

Total subscriptions paid on per subscription book	$18,398.15
Collected from Central Fund	177.00
Received from C. L. S. C. for adorning plans	200.00
	$18,585.75

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid for lot on Front street	$ 7,000.00
Paid interest on mortgage	24.10
Paid for plans, Architect	75.00
Sundries, circulars, postage and stationery relating to sale for subscriptions	60.00
Paid for plans	450.00
	$ 7,609.00

Cash on hand deposited in Metropolitan Trust Co., N. Y., at 2 per cent. interest | $10,000.00

Deposited in City National Bank | 976.75 | $10,976.75

WILLIAM THOMPSON,
JAMES W. JACKSON,
E. S. ACKERMAN,
G. G. PACKER,
H. P. REYNOLDS,
S. F. RISDALL,
Committee.
WILLIAM D. MURRAY,
President.

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AMERICAN BREAKFAST CEREALS

NOTICE. SEPT. 11TH, 1891.

Estate of Mary M. Laing, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Administrator of said deceased,

TURNED OUT TO GRASS.

Good Advice of an Little Use in the Country as Elsewhere.

How Uncle Lem Was Interested That He Had Won a Big Prize in a Lottery, and How He Made Sure He Got It.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

I have been obliged to say one or two unpleasant things about my neighbor, Uncle Lem Dregs, but anybody has taken the notion therefrom that he is a bad man, I am glad to be able to correct that impression here. Uncle Lem is a man who prides himself on his unscrupulousness and honesty, and that thrift which enables him to wear one suit of clothes every week day for four years and not look ill dressed for those who know him.

One day Uncle Lem produced a worn and greasy envelope, and took from it a letter which had evidently been read many times.

"There, ain't none o' your folks in hedrin', is there?" he asked as he spread the letter out on the top of the fence. "Of course I have to be a little careful about this matter, because people round

"LOOK OUT FOR UNCLE LEM," HE SAID.

worthy purposes, that you would give largely to the poor—"

"Wal, I dunno," said Uncle Lem, as if he feared I was exacting a pledge. "Nobody never gave me nothin', an' I don't feel called upon to be gruttered gust for the matter o' charity. It never does people any good. No, sir; I'm set agin it. I've worked for what I've got, an' anybody owes me a cent of it away from me has got to work harder'n I did, gust bet. He's got to have a good grip."

"Mr. Drew," said I, "this whole thing is a fraud. There isn't any lottery—"

"No lottery, hey?" he cried. "Why you see the letter yourself!"

"I've seen a hundred like it *before*," I replied. "It's an attempt to cheat you of sixty-nine dollars. New York has a large population which lives off the rural districts. Some of them do it by means of railroads which they steal, and others by means of buying and selling crops which they never see. There are others who resort to disguise and to the gravest business. They go at it straight out from the shoulder as your correspondent has done—for I cannot believe that anybody could suppose such a proposition as his to be honest. You'll send your money, you'll lose it, and you'll never see the jewels for they exist only in the lottery man's imagination."

Uncle Lem seemed staggered at first by this statement. Then he looked dissatisfied, and finally he muttered some thing about my being jealous of a neighbor's good fortune.

I have watched Uncle Lem with interest during the weeks which have followed this interview. I have seen him growing thinner, and more nervous. He has looked at me with an evil eye, and has evidently taken me as the author of his misfortune. He has consulted the squire (whom I have referred to in a previous communication) and there is something in the wind. Indeed the squire confided as much to me the other night over a game of forty-five.

"*Look out for Uncle Lem*," said he, as he raked in the stakes; "he's after you." He says you cheated him out of $10,000, and he'll get it back if there's any law in the land."

HOWARD FIELDING.

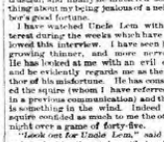
NEWPORT'S MIGHTY RACE

Mrs. Whitney Will Distance the Whole Crowd.

Newport Before and After 11 A. M.—The Casino With Its Brave Men and Fair Women—The Fashionable De Not Dance in Public.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

He who has not seen Newport at early dawn has never seen the beautiful town in perfection. When the gray fog lifts from an emerald bay and the faint flush of sunrise touches its limpid waters; when the hush of silence broods

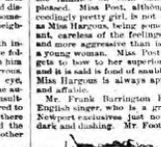


THE VAN ALLEN COTTAGE.

over the luxuriantly shaded streets of the old town and the cool, salt breeze goes stealing through the thick, dusky foliage about its beautiful homes, then does one realize what a gem is set by nature and polished by art on this rockbound shore.

It is not until eleven o'clock that fashionable Newport wakes. Before that hour the streets are given over to the ordinary population of a country town of fashionable loafing. On Sunday afternoons all the world, the fashionable world, may be seen on the Cliff walk, which runs for four miles along the high cliffs against which the surf pounds ceaselessly. The Vanderbilt arch, built by Mr. Fred Vanderbilt, is one of the features of this beautiful pathway.

Newport is nothing if not respectable. This famous resort is polished beyond description. Those in the whirl here live in the same glare of publicity



IN FRONT OF THE CASINO.

which surrounds them in cities. Everybody is on a continual dress-parade. No relaxation, no laying off, no slouching. Nobody is at his ease, nobody is unfashionable, hobnobbing with nature and chumming with earth and sea. One sees the fashionable girl in yellow crepe gown, yellow hat and parasol on top of the dusty yonder, on the back seat of the carriage dressing, going, dancing and eating, and long to get away from somebody, or to get back to the "gay world," or if the man with the impassive face and tired, blase eyes is one of the fashionable throng, he wouldn't like to don bagging trousers, flannel shirt and rugged shoeing-headgear, put up a pipe and a goa and take to woods?

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

Quite a Difference.

"What is the difference between a bill of Dumley's and a bill of Dumley's sudden popularity at the club?"

"Oh! Don't let it go any further. He was caught cheating at cards."—Judge.

Dartmouth.

Customer—Give me a Vermont share. Barber—What is that, sir?
Customer—Cut close.

Absent-Minded.

She—Who do you think is the prettiest girl in the room?
He—Oh! I don't know. That little brunette over on the sofa, I guess.
And then the stupid fellow wondered all the rest of the evening why her manner toward him suddenly grew so cold.—Saturday Evening Herald.

Summed It Up Briefly.

Hotel Proprietor—My dear, I've got a piece of good news.
His Wife—Be still me, quick.
Proprietor—Yeller dressmaker has engaged board with me for a month.—Life.

Was Let Off Mighty Cheap.

Coogan, the New York Jersey fanatic here under who added pleasure to the almost mighty pastime by driving on the labor ticket, paying enormously for the privilege of defeat, has dropped a cool thirty-odd out of politicality. He would not hold his big store to another business, which prompted the inquiry whether or not he was to be let off after all. Politics and business don't mix well.

ABOVE THE SKYLIGHTS.

Housetop Parties the Fad in New York Now.

How Gothamites Entertain Friends on Summer Nights—Roof Gardens for the Stay-at-Homes—Where They Originated and How to Arrange Them.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

This season housetop parties are all the "go." Many and many a fashionable New Yorker who has enjoyed the novel experience tells it "confidentially" to some friend who tries it, and the friend tells it to somebody else, and somebody else finds it delightful, and so each one "opens the secret" around. What was last season an innovation is likely this summer to become a "fad."

"Can you come up to the house tomorrow evening? We are going to have a housetop lawn party." That was the gentle way my friend broke the news to me one day last summer.

"A housetop lark?" queried I.

"Yes."

"What kind of a tea is that?"

"Wait till you see one, and then you will know everything."

"All right."

"Remember, I shall expect you at eight o'clock sharp."

In fact, a few minutes ahead of time we pressed the electric button that brought the approved maid to the door.

"You will find Mr. and Mrs. —— upstairs," replied the low-voiced girl to our interrogatory. "He told me to tell you to walk right upstairs."

Slightly wondering, we mounted one flight, then another, still a third, and tired at the knees and half out of breath we climbed the steep pair of stairs that led to the roof.

Once on the roof we had come upon a quiet scene of domestic felicity. There sat our genial host, lounging in negligee attire in a big arm-chair. Smoking the pipe of peace he hoisted the picture of comfort. By his side, swinging to, and fro with the gentle breeze, his baby lay enclined in a hammock. Near at hand two children were playing and enjoying themselves to their heart's content. After the first greetings were exchanged the host said: "This is our summer tea room. What do you think of it?"

Then we took in the situation. The roof was the kitchen, dining and drawing-room. It was also a blooming flower garden. All along the edge of the roof was a double row of boxes, each one filled with plants of different colors. *The air was heavily laden with* the pleasant perfume. The electric wires were tickled by a stealing odor of geranium and by the delicate heliotrope. Al-

A TEA PARTY ON THE ROOF.

together it was a desirable change, and relief from the smells that rise from the dusty streets below.

One corner of the roof seemed to be a regular bower of vines and climbing plants. Morning glories, scarlet beans and asters overran an arbor made of heavy wire. Beneath all this mass of green and color a rustic chair was almost hid from view.

The other corner of the housetop had been arranged for solid comfort. The roof was covered with Spanish matting, and in convenient places lay several fine rugs. A pretty Japanese screen shut off the entrance to a tent, the inside of which contained kitchen utensils. Thus protected, the mistress of the household brewed tea on an alcohol stove. Two or three low-sized tables were decorated with bouquets and dainty pieces of china and cut glass.

After inspecting the roof—the summer tea room, as our friend liked to call it—we fell to discussing the house top as a place to invite *your friends* on a summer night.

"Where," said he, in a tone of inquiry, "where can you find a cooler, more comfortable place on a hot night than on the roof? Here you can be fanned by every gentle breeze that blows, and here you can drink in the ozone that comes flying over the city from the ocean. New Yorkers who are fit to live in a summer time a great deal when they fail to utilize their housetops."

"Why," he continued, "only to-day I was reading a western correspondent's account of New York's sweltering hot weather." And then he read aloud something in this style: 'There is little relief anywhere, but the men suffered the mercury climbs up in the '90s.' The pavement beneath your feet is like a hot griddle, and the heat from the sun in grilling weather the metropolis is a good place to flee from."

"That may" he so, but the writer evidently left the roof out of his account. Those who are obliged to stay in town in July and August have a chance to enjoy summer night comfort. Here are no hot streets, no hot sun, no heat of gas, no go and festive glare, and besides you can have the enjoyment of a flower garden."

And now a few guests began to arrive. The children were marched off to bed by the tyrannical maid. A tall paper lamp of polished brass was drawn up to where we sat and it shed a mellow light over the table and the front of the tent were the rainbow lights of Japanese lanterns, dancing for all the world like fireflies in the evening wind.

"If you will excuse me," said the hostess, "I can leave tea in a few minutes." With a smile she disappeared behind the screen. The servant arrived with a second tea urn filled, and soon she announced that tea was ready to be served.

And a jolly little supper party it was. The novelty of the whole affair actually made the viands appetizing. What with cold tongue and chicken, a salad, warm biscuits, fruit, a glass of wine and a cup of tea, the hostess added, there were ill, and the conversation became animated. Later on, some one with a talent for music brought out a banjo from its hiding place. The music was soon drowned by the voices of singers, which rang out clear and strong in the night air. The little gathering broke up about midnight, and "good night" was said reluctantly to hostess and hostess who had planned so pleasant an entertainment.

One clever dame decided to give a "costume tea party." Almost all of the

ONE COOKED WAS A BOUND OF VIKING AND THE OTHER A PLAINS.

guests of the occasion were invited to come in costume. Tables, chairs, rugs, bric-a-brac, etc., were arranged in accordance with the costumes to be worn. Japanese fans, Turkish rugs and Persian pottery were the order of the day. Each guest was expected to appear in costume. Failure to attend this function was punished by a forfeit.

The Wise Judge.

A Scotch divine once took into the pulpit sanctum without observing that the first leaf of two pages were and sent them away that he could not decipher or announce the text.

"My brethren," said he, "I find that the mice have made free with the beginning of my sermon, so that I cannot tell you what the text is; but we'll just begin where the mice have left off, and we'll find out the text as we go along."—Jury.

A LIFE-SAVING FASHION.

"For heaven's sake, a boat, captain! My wife has fallen off the pier."

"Is she dressed in the style?"

"Yes but quick!"

"Oh, there's no hurry. She'll float."—Puck.

Not a Waste of Time.

Mrs. Harbiack—That ax is plenty sharp enough to cut wood with without grinding it, surely.

Hungry Higgins—Maddim, I knows it.

Mrs. Harbiack—Then why are you wastin' time sharpenin' it, eh?

Hungry Higgins—Because, maddim, I wish to cut the whole question of home-made pie vou so graciously gave me.—Munsey's Weekly.

Close Shave It, Too.

"This is the woman's age," remarked Mr. Bisbee to his wife, as he read an advanced paragraph in the evening paper.

"Say woman's era, Mr. Bisbee," suggested his wife.

"And why, my dear?"

"Because no woman likes to have her age commented on," was the consistent answer.—Detroit Free Press.

Prisoners—His Warmley found a boarding house yet?

Secondly—No, he won't have any but a fashionable one.

Prisoner—Then I guess I'll stay where I am. I must be on a street where there are no boarding houses.—Judge.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.
On and After Oct. 26, 1890, Trains will Leave Bush as follows:

6.30 A. M.—Day Express, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Indianapolis, daily, except Saturday, for Chicago and Toledo.

9.30 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Columbus, Toledo, Chicago and Louisville.

12.45 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Columbus, Toledo, daily except Saturday, for Chicago.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South—10 00 A. M. and 7 00 P. M. Sunday 10 00 A. M. and 9 00 P. M.

For Washington only—3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

1.30 A. M. (Through Express) week-days. For Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City, 4.30 P. M. week-days.

For Trenton—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Bordentown—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Bristol—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Morrisville—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Torresdale—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Delanco—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Riverside—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Riverton—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Palmyra—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Riverside—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Riverton—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

For Palmyra—1 05, 4 07, 7 10, 7 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 2 A. M. 12 05, 1 30, 2 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M. Sunday—2 05, 4 30, 9 05, 9 30, 11 30 A. M. 1 30, 4 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 P. M.

A full line of tickets are on sale, and sleeping car accommodations may be secured at the office at Kensington.

For further information, see time tables to be had at the ticket offices.

CHARLES E. PUGH, 3d Vice-Pres't.
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Station in New York foot of Liberty street. Leave and arrive at New York, June 21, 1891.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 7 00, 9 27, 9 50, 11 11, 4 20, 5 20 P. M. 7 00, 9 50, 8 15, 9 27, 9 50, 11 11, 4 20, 5 20 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 9 50, 11 11 A. M. 4 20, 5 20 P. M.

Arrive in New York—7 00, 8 15, 9 27, 9 50, 11 11 A. M. 12 30, 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 8 15, 9 27, 9 50, 11 11 A. M. 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 11 15, 3 07, 5 43, 11 15 A. M. 12 30, 3 07, 5 43, 11 15 P. M. Sundays—8 45, 11 15 A. M. 5 43, 11 15 P. M.

Arrive in Somerville 9 00, 11 30, 3 22, 6 00, 11 30 A. M. 12 45, 3 22, 6 00, 11 30 P. M. Sundays—9 00, 11 30 A. M. 6 00, 11 30 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 7 00, 8 30, 9 50, 11 11, 1 05, 4 20, 5 20, 6 40, 7 00, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 9 50, 11 11 A. M. 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M.

Arrive in Bound Brook—7 00, 8 30, 9 50, 11 11, 1 05, 4 20, 5 20, 6 40, 7 00, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 9 50, 11 11 A. M. 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 11 15, 3 07, 5 43, 11 15 A. M. 12 30, 3 07, 5 43, 11 15 P. M. Sundays—8 45, 11 15 A. M. 5 43, 11 15 P. M.

Arrive in Bound Brook—9 00, 11 30, 3 22, 6 00, 11 30 A. M. 12 45, 3 22, 6 00, 11 30 P. M. Sundays—9 00, 11 30 A. M. 6 00, 11 30 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 7 00, 9 45 a. m., 1 05, 5 20 p. m., (for mixed) 6 40 p. m. Sundays—7 00, 9 50 a. m. 5 20 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

Leave Plainfield for Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Williamsport and Sunbury.

7 45 A. M. for Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin, Shenandoa, Ashland, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Summit Hill, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Bethlehem, Allentown, High Bridge Branch, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manunka Chunk, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Philadelphia, Bound Brook, Somerville, Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Perth Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold, Long Branch, Matawan, Keyport, Red Bank, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, Lakewood, Tuckerton, Beach Haven, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City.

1 07 P. M. for Flemington, D. L. & W. R. R. Easton, Belvidere and Delaware Railroad, Lambertville, Trenton, Philadelphia, Bound Brook, Somerville, Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Perth Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold, Long Branch, Matawan, Keyport, Red Bank, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, Lakewood, Tuckerton, Beach Haven, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City.

3 07 P. M. for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, Bethlehem, High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manunka Chunk, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Philadelphia, Bound Brook, Somerville, Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Perth Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold, Long Branch, Matawan, Keyport, Red Bank, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, Lakewood, Tuckerton, Beach Haven, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City.

5 43 P. M. for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, Bethlehem, High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manunka Chunk, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Philadelphia, Bound Brook, Somerville, Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Perth Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold, Long Branch, Matawan, Keyport, Red Bank, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, Lakewood, Tuckerton, Beach Haven, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City.

11 15 P. M. Sunday for Easton, Bethlehem, Bound Brook, Somerville, Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Perth Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold, Long Branch, Matawan, Keyport, Red Bank, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, Lakewood, Tuckerton, Beach Haven, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City.

For Atlantic City, 3 07 p. m. 1 p. m.

Long Branch, Ocean Grove, &c.
Leave Plainfield 7 00, A. 11 05, A. m., 1 05, 4 20, 5 20, 6 40, 7 00, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 9 50 A. M. 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M.

BOUND BROOK ROUTE.
Leave Plainfield 7 00, 8 30, 9 50, 11 11, 1 05, 4 20, 5 20, 6 40, 7 00, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 9 50 A. M. 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M.

Arrive in Bound Brook—7 00, 8 30, 9 50, 11 11, 1 05, 4 20, 5 20, 6 40, 7 00, 10 00 P. M. Sundays—7 00, 9 50, 11 11 A. M. 4 20, 5 20, 7 00, 10 00 P. M.

Why They Do Not Smoke.
Miss Whitehead—He has a passion for antiques.
Miss Peach—Ah!—yes. He's engaged to you, is he not?—Puck.

A New Description.
Hunker—Miss is a ballet-dancer, wash't she?
Hunker—It was a premium with a set of clothes.—Judge.

More Likely.
Mrs. Snooper (reading)—The tallest word in the Winnebago language is chickchickchickch

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24 1891. No. 39.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public, &c., corner of Park avenue and Second street.—1687

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 184, Dunellen, N. J., or address at Store of Dunellen Manufacturing Company. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES E. THOMAS,
Dentist,
39 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Only filling a specialty.—1643

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 79, Scotch Plains, N. J.; (Telephone call at P. J. Carey's Second-hand store, 48 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—811tf

OSCAR B. TICE,
Architect,
247 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 31 and 32. (Engineering and Trades' Auxiliary Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—1643

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VAN ARSDALE,
PIANO TUNER.
In returning to this thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let on order by postal. P. O. Box 100 or left at Wilcox's Store Front, No. 7 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 East 7th street, corner Dri Rica street.—1711tf

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and Shop, No. 26 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 1687

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Corner of Front and Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
(Successor to F. B. Maynard.)
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 20 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence, if desired. Shaving, Shampooing, &c. Antiseptic in performance. (1711

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We wish to inform our customers and the public, generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
Depot
Front street, opposite Madison avenue.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clare's.)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
Contractor to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class, sanitary and workmanship manner.
Having associated himself with the Master Plumbing Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business and in each case.
D. W. LITTELL,
20, 22 NORTH AVE. (corner Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
No. 24 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, &c. Goods delivered free.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice. 1687

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FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. B. STATION.)
SAM. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 16-81-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. SOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at low rates. First-class stables and sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice-President,
NATHAN HARPER, " "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer. 1691

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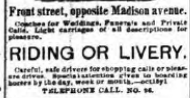
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS, BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. 1641

ESTABLISHED 1836
C. E. & J. W. BROWN,
[Successors to C. F. & C. E. Brown & Co.]
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
321 Canal Street,
NEW YORK
English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Relief Flock Papers, &c. Burlaps for Walls.

Manufacturers of Window Shades, 1687

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Objective Point for Tourists and Pleasure Parties. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or business errands. Satisfactory attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—ocl1yr.
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 24.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to accommodate the friends of his old patronage, and hopes a continuance of the same. Horses to let by the day, week or month, and a first-class livery a specialty. Prompt attention to orders left at the office or stables.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor
Office—Vanderbeek's Marketstore, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express will attend to all orders leaving residence of the city, delivering goods or Baggage in any part of the City, Depot or from Steamboat Landing. Having a Furniture Van also, with care and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders.

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WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

J. C. Pope & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
German American Ins. Co.,
of New York.
Also represents other first-class Fire Insurance Companies. Agents of the Texas Steamship Line. Fruitless Ireland for sale. First and Citizens' National Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also
BUILDING LOTS
And Other Real Estate for sale.
OFFICE:
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JAMES C. POPE, ELIAS R. POPE

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 Somerset St. 1554-tf

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best 5c cigar in the State, and made on the premises (one in the Hazelwood).
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos always on hand.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST'C
SEGARS!
0.18 PARK AVE., (NEAR corner of RESCONDET.)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobaccos and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with other popular brand constantly on hand.

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and smokers' articles, has removed from 20 East Front street to 17 West Front street, two doors east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 4 3 93

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WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
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L. D. WOOLSTON, J. F. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 20 NORTH AVENUE

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
[Successor to T. J. Carey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—36 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods safely stored. Furniture packed for shipping. Orders left at Chandler Bros.' Coal Office, P. O. Box 176, will receive prompt attention. 1580

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
20 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Furnaces, Ranges,
Water Piping. Plumbing.
Heater Work. Tinning,
Hardware.
A. H. GRIFFEN,
18 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 5. 11 14-tf.

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion. Invigorating for invalids, weakly persons and the aged.

ADOPTED TO HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the fresh ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left long enough upon the vines to become partly raisined before gathering. Its richness is unsurpassed.
Tonic and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being prescribed under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have procured it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly recommended in the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments of females and children.
This is every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Oporto Grape, preserved in its natural purity and strength by the addition of pure refined sugar, and nothing else. It is delicious for table use, and for invalids, &c. Is entirely free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's Quetsilter Claret
is a pure, rich, delicious Claret, unsurpassed as a dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior excellence, and especially adapted for invalids and persons of weak digestion.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled for medicinal purposes. Especially recommended by the faculty as a tonic and stimulant.
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DAILY PRESS

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

A BUCKING BY-SHACKLE.

Alice Macgowan Tells How a Tenderfoot Queered a Cowboy.

[Can be Forwarded to Make a Bicycle. Although He Considered It Tame For at First—Then Started Off on a Run] with the Usual Result.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)

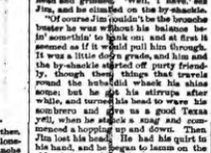
Said the Wheelman to the Cowboy;
"I'll ride you for a ride."
Said the Cowboy to the Wheelman;
"I'll accept the challenge."

Said the Wheelman to the Cowboy;
"You accept you'll get a fall."
Said the Cowboy to the Wheelman;
"Whether girls' or as all!"

Said the Cowboy to the Wheelman,
As upon the ground he struck;
"I patted up her head an' 'lebbed her!
Jist queer fashion, now—don't you think?"

Our ponies loped easily together.
"This is a beautiful place, but so long-y," I said to the tall, grizzled rancho boss at my side.

"I've been in places where I was sorry to get out of 'em," he answered, and said he, gianching approvingly at me, "I've been where it was so lonesome a fellow was glad even to meet a coyote,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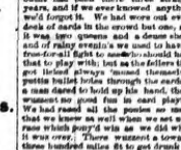
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"We couldn't see our way to base him 'round *some while he was on the Bar X* land, for fear he'd write home and have his pa; but one day me and Pete and Buster and Jim Guthrie and a lot of the boys had rode in off the range, and a hangin' round down at the house of an old Mexican that sold Pinky, just a-spillin' for a fight, when whoop comes Mister Dude on his nickel-plated pony, a-grinnin' at us to make a prairie dog go out of the business.

"We all got up and gathered 'round him and began to 'low that the feller was a-pullin' him off the machine and a-makin' his slow clothes. He took it all right, and showed how he was a-gittin' ain' and a-smokin' one of his everlastin' cigarettes, while we boys all come round and set on to criticise his picked pony. One of us 'lowed it was too high in the withers, and another said it didn't have flesh enough on it to stand off its joints fair. Jim Guthrie, he pretended to look at its teeth, and said it wasn't nobbut but a filly anyway, and no knowin' what it would make in time with good handlin'. Some other Alick asked what breed it was, and he set on to find smaller faults, under-bite, and all kinds of our marks and jaw brands could help none on the pony.

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ALICE MACGOWAN.

SARATOGA IS DOOMED

If Mr. Trask's Movement Against the Race Track Is Successful.

The Belle of the United States Is a Widow and May Manning Reigns Among the Cottagers—Intellectual Women Scarce at the Springs.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)

Minister than New port, naughtier than Narragansett, racier than Litchfield, breezier than Bar Harbor, Saratoga, the flaunting, extravagant queen of the summer resorts, holds her triumphs and her glories still.

Here is Vanity Fair, indeed! Here are setting and dashing—especially the latter. Here are "smashing love and flirting, laughing and the contrary," smoking, cheating, fighting, dancing and "drinking." Here are the lights turned up and the show going on in full blast. Here are the mountebanks, the buffoons and the travelled and besotted performers. Here are the backs opting the women and the light-fingered gentry industriously plying their trade.

Is the Marquis of Steyne dead? Not he. He stands there younger on the score of his vices, his self-falling full across his wrinkles and his exquisitely draped purple complexion, bearing under the pink bloom as they pass as Rawdon Crowley goes? No, he is seeing in his monocle in front of the Grand Union and stammering out his "dasmes" and "bah jowes!" Is dear Becky Sharp lost forever to us? Why, there she is, all over Mr. Trask's Branch. Mr. Spencer Trask is devoting the greater part of a useful and busy life to the Saratoga Branch. He is conducting a well-defined movement against the iniquity of Satan known as the race track. Accomplish it he designs, Mr. Trask has descended to unheard of depths, and as importing Anthony Comstock and call on Anthony came, lobked over the ground and departed, and in spite of all that wool selling, cheating, gambling and

COUSINS HALL, SARATOGA.

fertility in general goes right along as though nothing had happened.

Next to racing comes hunting of wild animals.

It must be that Saratoga has somewhere in the fastnesses of its primeval forests a tropical garden in which to do her ascensions. I state this fact because I heard so much talk of "monkeys" and "the tiger." Being of a timid disposition I remained indoors of nightfall lest I should meet this blood-thirsty animal. I have been told, however, that the tiger is not dangerous unless cornered, and that the cornering of this animal only attaches to its capturing. Several this season by the Saratogians.

What do people do at Saratoga? They change their clothes. They change their clothes every few minutes and sitting round on ballet dresses looking burnt in the sun and right here I wish to say that the average dress of these fair creatures is very much overdone. Many of them are very much overdressed—not, however, as to richness and quality, but, however, as to richness and quality, but I never saw so many people attempt so much with so little success. Their dresses are not fine enough to be rich, and they are not simple enough to be pretty. They are simply overdone, and the effect is bad.

Saratoga is a place where a woman could wear a mine.

"What's all right," says the little dude man, sorter quick, "if you understand her disposition and gaits—don't try to get on that way at all. Just stand to mount; 'tain afraid you'll get a fall."

"I'm turned on him like he'd eat him. 'Did you ever ride a buffer?' he hollered. The little dude man shook his head and grinned. 'Well, I have,' says I'm, and he climbed on top to enable

"Of course Jim couldn't be the broncho buster he was without his balance being somewhere's up to par, and at first it seemed as if it would pull him through. It was a little down grade, and him and the by-shackle started off purty handily, though them things that travels round the by-shackle whack his shins some; but he got his stirrups after while, and turned his head to wave his sombrero and give us a good Texas yell, when he struck a snag and commenced a hopping up and down. Then Jim lost his head. He had his quirt in his hand, and he started off purty much as the side of the machine like it was a buckin' pony. It only caromed around worse, and he yelled down and told him to pull his head in and sain' low.

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THE AUTUMN FASHIONS.

Shapes and Colors That Begin to Be Interesting.

Brownish Orange, Copper and Cardinal—The Renaissance of the Undersleeve—What the Dressmakers Are Doing—Fall Novelties.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)

There is a wagon tree just in front of my window and it stretches towards me a branch, identical half across the sidewalk. I could almost put out my hand and gather the yellow leaves the maple seems to be giving me. Those three yellow leaves mean autumn; the rest of the tree is green and heavy with leafage, but this three gayly dressed Cassandras flaunt their petticoats in my face every time I lift my eyes.

They move me to tell you that when I go about among the modistes I note a good deal of brownish orange going

TWO AUTUMN DRESSES.

into all sorts of costumes. I see a good deal of clear red, also, and a little grayish gray, but the tint that for a week or so has crossed my path oftenest is the pale golden tint that we call champagne. A carriage dress was displayed to me yesterday, the effect of which was cold and silky and absolutely extremely beautiful. The ground was ribbed and showed the lights and shadows of wheat straw as it lies in the sun in the fields. Spread upon it were the blue flowers of the cassory and the feathery white ones of wild carrots. It was designed by some lady who loves, as I love, the warm smell of the harvest field and the hum of the locust, and it was American.

There is a blackish copper color that seems to be very prominent. It is very pretty in woolen goods, but in silk it is more tolerable. It is called sun, because they say that it is Paris and not in that of the Prosper sun rubbed about in many baskets and handled by many fingers.

Dresses of changeable taffeta are shown me. They are both for street and for house wear. The latter are lovely. They are very bright, and *round flounces of black* tulle is run along the bottom, and is bordered with black satin ribbon.

The most noticeable change the autumn dress will impress upon you is its more respectful attitude toward the undershirt. For some time past the undershirt has been of dead gauze. It has been recognized in polite society, but it is recognized now—and trimmed. This recognition has a meaning. It means that the train has attached itself to the street dress to stay. Consider: it is a train that is long. The sweep of a long back breadth must *frequently* be lifted; it must always be lifted when a woman is out of doors. This means that the undershirt must be handsome enough to show.

The undershirt adjusts itself to the situation with a care which indicates that the arrangement is expected to be a permanent one. It is made long, for it can be expect to be lifted and carried gracefully. It is made usually of the same material as the outer dress, and sometimes it is adorned with a ruche of the same. Sometimes again it carries on the flounce or a series of narrow ruffles. If a wool dress is made exactly as modiste prescribes, it should be made, this undersleeve is of silk, and if the dress is black she will even recommend to an underdress a changeable silk, though this is a measure that seems extreme.

One of the best houses in the city has completed two street dresses for autumn which are here with submitted in sketch

A FIGURANT TEA GOWN.

for your inspection. One of them is of the brownish orange tint I have just spoken of. The cloth is a fine little cloth with a small nap. The skirt in front is scalloped and below is a narrow plaiting. The coat is of plain orange brown wool, fastened across with browns and orange cords, and having a front of orange silk, with black lace to subdue its vivid complexion.

The other dress is of a light blue cloth with a tinge of gray. It is trimmed with white braiding. The left side, which does not show in the sketch, has pearl buttons and loops. It is the back of the right side opened over a blue silk panel. There is a big bustle, which is plaited on one side and laid in gradated folds on the other. It is drawn about on the left shoulder in fashion that is novel and pretty, and is thrown over a blue vest with puffings. The sleeves have cloth tops, but end in silk below.

May I give you a little idea of what the house and some of the other houses are doing? I have noticed within a few days:

White felt sailor hats with orange brown wings.

A dress of golden brown homespun flecked with yellow; it has a fan back, a "dip" skirt, a yellow cloth vest, and is to be worn with a brown cloth cape, yellowish tan gloves and a brown straw turban hat with brown and yellow pompons.

A dress of dark green tweed, with clear red waistcoat braided in gold, long tweed stock and plain green cloth banded near the bottom with gold galloon.

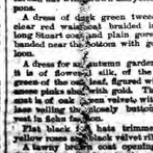
A dress for an autumn garden party; it is of flowered silk, of the glossy green of the oak leaf, figured with Japanese pinks and Tokay. The lower part is of oak green velvet, with black lace veiling the closely buttoned silk waistcoat.

Flat black felt hats trimmed with yellow roses and black velvet ribbon.

A luxury for the autumn is a dress of brown and maidenhair color.

A reception dress of deep blue, fawn and tan, with a fawn cloth cape to be worn with a fawn colored felt bonnet but closely which is twisted a blue velvet.

A tea gown like the one shown in the illustration. It is of a silvery gray brocade and dotted with pink. It is worn over a petticoat of Venetian lace, and


A SHERMANITE'S TOILET.

black sleeves, and the general impression of bombast and lacquer.

The bride was a tall, pale blonde, and she was dressed in white trimmed with embroidered chiffon. It was not one of which I started to tell you. There were four bridesmaids, and they were in pink moss cloth, made with long coats and short skirts of white chiffon. They were quaintly shaped ta

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE.
Editors and Proprietors.

SKY-ROCKET POLITICS.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., the Fassett Republicans inaugurated their Gubernatorial campaign the other night with much noise and a fitting display of fireworks.

Sensational and nonsensical politics once flourished, but that era has given way to sensible thought. We're changed not now, to any considerable extent, be influenced by fuse and feathers, flash and farce. They demand as a basis for intelligent action solid truths, practical results, and never before in the political history of the country was partisan fiction of less account than at present.

It is a praiseworthy change.

A procession thousands strong, gotten up to order, with bright tin helmets, tin badges, tin shields, tin trumpets and tin torches, will utterly fail to convince the sensible people of the economic honesty of McKinley tariffs; and no amount of burning powder or brass band music can deaden the ugly fact that the loss to New York of the Worlds' Fair was the work of Platt Easterly politics.

The people are thinking for themselves.

The domineering rule of would be bosses is on the wane.

Let us fly refer to the past.

In 1840 William Henry Harrison was elected President because of the hard-cider, log cabin, live-coon and ball-rolling craze of that year. It was the first attempt to lower the dignity of American politics to the level of the circus ring and for the time being proved successful.

Four years later the Whigs earnestly strive to re-animate the Tippecanoe style of electioneering, but encountered defeat, as sober second thought had possessed the people.

During the then bitter contest of 1844 this incident occurred in New York:

An elaborately organized Whig procession was moving along Broadway, its ranks adorned in by richly caparisoned horses contained hundreds of mechanics and artisans busily piping their various industrial occupations, while thousands of foot-goers in line cheered lustily as they confidently marched onward to victory.

The flag-stones were thronged with lookers-on, and among them stood an old gentleman of the Democratic faith, who lodged soon by a young and ardent Whig acquaintance was thus accosted:

"After viewing this overwhelming demonstration of popular might, can you a moment longer doubt the coming election of Mr. Clay?"

"Yes sir, I certainly do," responded the Democrat.

"Upon what ground do you found such a preposterous opinion," asked the Whig.

"Simply because the sidewalks are crowded with silent but determined Polk and *Dallas voters*," was the Democratic reply.

The result justified the old gentleman's prediction.

So now, cities, hamlets, woods and farm lands are full of declaimers. Democratic voters who care not a pin for all the political shows on earth.

THE CONCERT SALOON MUST GO.

No More Disorderly Performances in Plainfield Barrooms, and a View of Their Interiors Must be Open to the Street All Day Sunday and All Sunday Night.

The ordinance designed to rid this city of the iniquitous and nefarious concert saloon, becomes a law Friday. It was signed by Mayor Drake last night. It will be the death blow to Joe Miller's business, and the income of the "news" that advertises the dirty performers, will thereby fall away.

The full text of the ordinance is as follows:

Section 1. That no person licensed under the ordinance to which this is an amendment, shall suffer or permit in his or her bar room, or room in which liquors are sold, any persons who are customarily sold, or in any room in the same building adjoining such bar room where liquors are dispensed or drunk, any musical performance of any kind, vocal or instrumental, or female impersonation, dancing, jig dancing, dancing, jumping, display of head, heeling, wrestling or any similar performance, show or exhibition.

Section 2. Every person licensed under the ordinance to which this is an amendment, who shall sell spirituous or fermented liquors shall so arrange the doors, windows and partitions of his or her bar room, that a full and unobstructed view of the interior thereof, including the rear, may be had from the street through the doors or windows or both, between the hours of 12 p. m. on each and every Saturday and 8 a. m. on the following Monday; and said window, blind, screen, partition, curtain or other screen shall be so left and arranged as to prevent between the hours named the full and unobstructed view from the street of the bar room or any room or bar room licensed under the ordinance to which this is an amendment.

Section 3. No person licensed under the ordinance to which this is an amendment shall sell or dispose spirituous or fermented liquors from any bar that cannot, between the hours set forth in section 2, be plainly seen from the street.

Section 4. Any violation of any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, or both, at the discretion of the court.

A Lesson for Peach Growers.

A well informed farmer and fruit grower of the business has this to say relative to the peach crop, now nearing its close. "The present has been the most profitable year for the orchardists of the oldest peach growers; but, while the yield has been enormous, the profits to growers have been in no way proportionate to the bounty bestowed upon them. If the crop had been harvested differently—if the had marketed only the choicest—everything the inferior to a good article of peach-flavored pork or to a fertilizer—the profits to the growers would have been more remunerative. The handling of the peach crop for profit broke down the price which the better article would have commanded.

A Fortune Won and Lost by Drink.

From The New Brunswick News' Issue.

Plainfield and Somerville unlocked horns again on Saturday at the former place, and the Somerville aggregation was successful by the score of 6 to 5. The cognie was exciting throughout, as all games between these two cities are, and when victory at last perched on the West End's banner there was wild rejoicing among that club's followers. John Harkins, of this city, was the hero of the hour, and his friends gave him an ovation. He batted the Plainfield pitcher down to a few hits and fielded batted well. Harkins is re, ended as a shining exception to the general rule that pitchers are poor batters.

Hotel Gladstone.

I am about to close my lease of Dr. Dunn's Hygeian Home, and will only receive guests until that time, but having given them to several of my friends I will be pleased to receive any guests recommended by them. The rooms of the Hygeian are fitted up with Turkish baths, Electric Douches and Turpid Liquid Baths. Open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Proprietor Hotel Gladstone, N. Y.

CRASHED THROUGH A WINDOW.

A Runaway Horsecar Suspects the Brake of a Final Smash Blow.

An exciting runaway occurred on Park avenue Tuesday night, at about 9:35.

The son of backman Kiely was driving an *Eighth street passenger* hoofward, and had just reached Fifth street, when a horse became pleasing the cars, and he dashed against the bank; and broke one of the shafts. The collision caused the meeting to prance around somewhat more than before, and by the time it had reached the railway bridge it had smashed the wagon to which it had been attached, dumped the driver out, and freed itself *from the wreck.*

It galloped up Park avenue so fast that at Front street it was unable to turn, and slid across the sidewalk and down into the area of Mrs. G. E. Clarke's fancy goods store. It lay there stunned a moment and then got slowly up. In rising it struck its head against the iron pane of plate glass nearest the steps of First National Bank, and shattered the glass into fragments. The animal was then secured, and after a while its owner led it home. It was comparatively unhurt.

The runaway was owned by John Emmons, of 134 Rockview avenue. He bought it from George W. Moore, of Elm place, a short time ago. His son Charles had been driving it, and was badly shaken up by the accident.

MRS. VAN ARSDALE'S FATAL LEAP.

The Horses Were Scented Away, and She Jumped and Broke Her Neck.

P. C. VanArsdale, who used to live at 166 East Second street, but who now has a huckstering farm at Plockamin, and sells vegetables, butter, shd eggs, to Plainfield people, arrived driving, with his wife, on *Monday*, back of Somerville, when his team of ponies started to run away. He told his wife to jump, and she made a frantic leap from the wagon and fell in a heap by the roadside. Within two minutes VanArsdale got his horses under control, and found that his wife was still lying pale and motionless. Horrified, he raised her in his arms, and found that she was dying. When she breathed her last her head had fallen against big stone, and her neck was broken. In five minutes she was dead. She leaves a family of small children.

PLAINFIELD WOMEN LEADING.

Prominent Parts to be Taken at the Coming County Convention.

The Union county convention of the *Women Christian Temperance Union* will be held in the Presbyterian church at Dunellen next week Tuesday. Mrs. M. D. Tomlinson of this city, will preside, and will read her annual report as president, and Miss C. R. Yates of this city, will read her report as corresponding secretary.

The convention will be opened with a prayer service, led by Mrs. J. C. Fernald of Plainfield, and among the reports of local conventions during the year will be those of Mrs. P. H. Bennett, of this city, on "Juvenile Work"; Mrs. S. R. Krom of this city, on "Press Work"; Mrs. J. W. Hall of Dunellen city, on "Literature"; Mrs. J. H. Coard of this city, on "Hygiene"; and Miss May Tomlinson of this city on "Kitchen Garden". Among the topics of local interest will be those of Mrs. Tomlinson of the "W's", and Miss Amy Green of the Plainfield "Y's". The other reports will be as follows:

Superintendents—Evangelistic, Mrs. A. E. Hough. Elizabeth; Sunday-school, Mrs. M. J. Wilcox, Rahway; Scientific Instruction, Miss Essie Jacques, Westfield; Social Purity, Mrs. B. F. Carpenter, Roselle; Tobacco and Narcotics, Mrs. S. W. Bodine, Dunellen; Parlor Meetings, *Mrs. M. F. Francis, Elizabeth; Unfermented* Wine, Mrs. J. U. Underhill, Rahway; Prison and Alms house, Mrs. M. A. Bennett, Elizabeth; Flower Mission, Miss M. L. Underhill, Rahway.

Local Presidents—Mrs. G. G. Ely, Cranford; Mrs. S. W. Bodine, Dunellen; Mrs. M. A. Huntoman, Elizabeth No. 1; Mrs. A. F. Baker, Elizabeth No. 2; Mrs. J. U. Underhill, Rahway; Mrs. B. F. Carpenter, Roselle; Mrs. C. T. Young, Scotch Plains; Mrs. G. S. Mosher, Westfield; Miss Kate Murphy (Y) Elizabeth.

TO ANNEKE JANS HEIRS

Those Are a Number in This City Who Will be Glad to Hear That Old Trinity Crack This Month.

One who seems to know writes as follows:

Having seen many articles published in the daily journals of this country for the last few months I notice one in particular that attracted my attention. It had a great headline as follows: "Heirs to Trinity Millions;" then went on to say that an association had been formed for the purpose of duping the heirs of the venerable old lady who was known as Anneke Jans Bogardus, and that it was a fraud and a swindle. I thought as I had the time to spare, that I would investigate the matter, and after a week's work the case; I spent some six weeks on the search and I found that there does exist such an association, that it is duly incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, numbering over six hundred members, all of whom have proven themselves heirs to the old lady and members who are millionaires and some of whom are retired merchants. A number are now citizens of Plainfield. The association is conducted on a thorough business like manner, and the officers are composed of wealthy men, who are able and responsible gentlemen and I consider it a benefit to any heir to read that there are few corporations conducted in any better manner or with more honesty. When they consulted legal proceedings this month they will make old Trinity crack from foundation to spire They have some of the most able attorneys in the land, and will be the fight it to the bitter end. I think their claim is a just one; and the heirs ought to have their rights although I am not an heir myself I am interested.

"I am a great lover of justice, and I would advise all the heirs to join the association and help them. It will be well done so, and do it as soon as possible, as I think their labors will be crowned with success, as they have a large amount of money and are willing to pay it on its merits. A LOVER OF JUSTICE."

Elizabeth's Bicycle Record.

M. H. White started from the clubhouse of the Elizabeth Wheelmen at 6 o'clock, Friday, to break the club record for twenty-four hours, which has been held for a number years by F. C. Gilbert. Mr. White rode until nearly 2 o'clock, but lost the benefit of his work, one half hours by his cyclometer getting out of order and refusing to register for that length of time.

At 8 a. m. White started out again, making twenty-five and twenty-nine-miler trips without dismounting. Both trip to Plainfield one made before the start and one after the finish. Plainfield down to a few hits and fielded batted well. Harkins is re, ended as a shining exception to the general rule that pitchers are poor batters.

CAUGHT THE ROBBER.

He Pleaded Guilty to Burglary, Stealing, and is Sentenced to Prison for Eighteen Months.

(From the DAILY PRESS of Sept. 9th.)

The clothing store of O. H. Dunham, at 46 West Front street, was robbed last night of $200 worth of goods, and the robber, who was Mr. Dunham's next-door neighbor, was promptly caught, and has confessed.

The store was entered from the rear. With a glass cutter a hole was cut in one of the sashes the catch was cut, the glass was broken, and the catch was pulled back. The sash was then raised, and the thief entered and took from one of the show cases a number of watches, watch charms and rings.

This morning sergeant Lynch received the following message:

Chief of Police, Plainfield, N. J.

I arrested a man giving his name as C. W. Dodson, with his pockets full of watches and rings. Says he lives at 41 East Third street, Plainfield. Was given 5 days by Justice Brampton. JOHN F. SANDERS,

Marshal.

He had also glass cutter and chisel.

As the result of the receipt of the note, Sergeant Lynch and C. M. Dunham went to Somerville, where the prisoner was identified the prisoner as Charles W. Elston, who runs the store at 44 West Front street, adjoining Dunham's. The firm came over the store in W. W. Elston & Son. W. W. Elston is the young man's father, who is said to have been, until recently, a Pinkata *way farmer.* He is said to have been in business as a notion dealer a month or two ago, and offered him every chance for a successful career. He paid $600 rent for the store for one year, and told his son that he would stock up his store as fully as he desired.

Charles told him not to stock too heavily till the busy season. Charles lived with his father and mother, his sister, his wife, and his two children, in the French-roofed house at 49 East Third street.

Young Elston's father says that Charles is all right except when under the influence of liquor, and thinks that he must have been intoxicated when he committed the burglary.

Elston himself says that he was drunk, and presumes that in the intoxicated state he entered Lynch Interviewed him at the jail. Then he broke down and cried and pleaded about the disgrace to his wife only.

The way he came to be caught was this: He boarded a freight train, after the robbery, and offered one of the train men a ring. The fact that he had a handful of rings out of his pocket excited suspicion, and word was sent to officer Sebring, who arrested him for train hiding.

When Elston is released, Saturday, he will be re-arrested on a complaint for burglary sworn out by Mr. Dunham this morning. The fact that he is suspected of having been concerned in the various robberies that have been committed in Plainfield of late. Mattison's pharmacy and other places were robbed in much the same manner as was Mr. Dunham's store.

Elston is known around town as "Fac-wood Charlie". It is said that he has been in the Reform School.

The police officials give a bad name to Charles Elston, and call him "Fac-wood Charlie", who was arrested for the robbery of $250 in goods from his next-door neighbor, O. M. Dunham. They claim to have proof that he has been guilty of a series of burglaries in this vicinity for years back. In some—they say —he was caught, and compelled to confess, but out of consideration for his family he never was prosecuted. Some of his most daring ventures have been—they claim—in alleged—the theft of poor Scotch Plains hen roosts. It is charged that after killing and plucking the fowls he would take them back to the village and sell them to their owners. Another *trick reported of him is that he would* jump aboard the Scotch Plains *stage*, kick out the rotten when the driver wasn't looking, jump out further along the road, go back and get the robes, and convert them into cash. The police say they have caught one of the most desperate of thieves. When he was a mere lad he began to steal, and was sent to the Reform School for it.

WHERE IS DAVID L. CURTIS?

He Took His Girl to See the Fireworks, and Disappeared.

The clerks at J. Fred McDonald's grocery store are puzzled to know what has become of David L. Curtis, a young man who drove one of the delivery wagons of the store. Last week Wednesday night he left for home at the closing hour, bidding everybody a cheerful good-night. In the evening he accompanied a young woman of his acquaintance to the fireworks display at Netherwood, and for fifteen minutes sat contentedly by her side, munching caramels, and someone last rapturously on the quality of the caramels and the grandeur of the flights of rockets. At twenty minutes past 8 he *excused himself 'just for a moment'*, and the damsel whom he had escorted to the fireworks has not laid eyes on him in the crowd. He never came back.

The faithful, patient maiden sat on the edge of a plank and waited till long after the last rocket left for Mars. A

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY, AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, - City Editor.

ANOTHER DAY'S RECORD.

Indisputable Evidence That Boulder-Rising Plainfield's Only Newspaper, THE PRESS, is the People's Daily Medium of Public Communication.

There is no doubt of the fact that THE PRESS is Plainfield's only newspaper. That has been established for months.

But it needs that, each day for the next many weeks, evidence is presented that *it is also* the people's only medium of public communication.

Take Saturday's issue again for instance. It contained 20 columns of live advertising, while the same issue of the "news" had but 13 columns in all, counting the head.

The same issue of the "news" contained but 24 cents-a-word advertisements of the people's wants and offers, while THE PRESS contained 44. This one comparison alone proves that THE PRESS is the only advertising medium that the whole community recognizes.

Then take the matter of church notices. They are sent to the papers by the church officers for the information of the whole people. They are inserted gratuitously, and it is reasonable to suppose that under such circumstances the notices will be sent to every newspaper known in the city.

Saturday's "news" had 16 of these notices, while THE PRESS had 26. That proves that over 10 per cent. of the religious societies of Plainfield do not know of the existence of any paper except THE PRESS. "Daisy Dolmore's" organ could not be the decent people, at least.

It will be dead to the world within a few months.

—You and I at Music Hall, Thursday evening!

—Umpire Fass resumed the Crescents on base-running decisions, saturday.

—Engine Foreman Hall of Middlesex Hose, Metuchen, was in Plainfield Tuesday evening, Oct. 6.

—Another judgment was issued against Jos Miller, Thursday. A. Stoutenburgh is the creditor and the amount is $200.

—Kennedy's babyish actions and vulgar conduct at Saturday's baseball game disgusted even the players on his own team.

—A row occurred at a Somerset concert saloon Saturday night over the ejection of a drunken plumber. No one was seriously hurt.

—Garside Engine company have accepted the invitation to attend the coming firemen's parade at Somerville. They will take a band of music with them.

—The circulation of THE PRESS averaged 1,712 a day for the month ending Saturday last. No other paper in the city has a legitimate circulation of 700 at the most.

—At the entrance to the Crescent League base-ball grounds, Saturday, the buggy of Seymour G. Smith collided with Allen's stage, and a wheel of the buggy was smashed.

—Charles McCarthy of Plainfield avenue wishes to deny the rumor that he was married the other day. He says: "I have never been married, and this is the first time I have been accused of anything."

—Fred Belster was driving a horse at a runaway gait on Somerset street, Thursday evening when sergeant Lynch arrested him. He was fined $10 for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. John Eagler and William Brooks were fined $5 each for intoxication.

—A man with his head cut open rushed into Reynolds's pharmacy Friday night and had his wounds sewn up. He refused to tell how they were hurt, but as he was *one of the New York actors* in a local concert saloon it is supposed that he was cut in a beer row.

—Joe Miller's checks are marked "N. G." now. A PRESS reporter saw one of them on Saturday—dated Sept. 15, given to a butcher of this city and by him paid to the Chicago Beef company and deposited by them—returned from the bank it was drawn on as no good.

—The ugliest eye-sores in town are the advertising signs of the Dr. Miles Medical Co. which have been nailed to the handsome shade trees around town. They are a disgrace to the city, and ought to be torn down. Other tradesmen than the following Carey's suit and are nailing their signs to the trees.

—This is the deceptive way in which the Westfield base-ball team advertises itself in the New Brunswick papers: "The Westfield's are crack players and have defeated both the Crescents, of Plainfield, [!] and the West Ends, of Somerville. In games won with these teams they now stand a tie." [!]

—In justice to Herman Reiter—the North avenue coal dealer referred to in THE PRESS of Thursday as one of Joe Miller's distressed creditors—it should be said that the news was not obtained from him, and the statement was made to his surprise, as he supposed he had kept the matter a profound secret.

—*The Melopoia* concerts are to be resumed this winter. Owing to the limited seating capacity of the Casino, only 14 subscriptions are for sale, the balance of the 500 being distributed among the members at the rate of 4 apiece. The subscriptions examine note music superior to that of any other season.

—The Council has received a petition from some property owners on East Sixth street requesting the Council to make their sidewalk grade to suit themselves. It should be refused. If one such request is granted all others should be, and the result would be that a little side walk would be built like a Coney Island toboggan slide.

—Plainfield has subscribed $6,000 for a series of musical entertainments to be given there during the coming winter. This is very good; but what of the soldiers' monument movement that was started last fall and has died a-borning? Was it too much for the wealthy men there to carry out?—*New Brunswick Home News.*

—*Messrs. Brokaw & Cain claim that* the judgment entered against them by John Peterson, for $194, as told in these columns last Tuesday, is unjust, and they have appealed the case to a higher court. They say that the way that he had to John Hofmann, who was then a partner of Peterson, whose name was on Peterson's business cards as a partner, and who made contracts with him. They feel that whether or not Hofmann divided the money with his partner is a matter they have nothing to do with.

—A young girl Sunday forgetfulness to shut off the clock-connection caused the fire-alarm gong to sound one blow at 12 m. and 1 p. m., the same by at 2 p. m. and 3 p. m., the same by at 4 p. m. and 5 p. m. Sunday the gong was pro-fusillied to blow again. There have been no complaints against the girl, and probably no complaints against her, but she ought to have it sometime to do so. It is just as important to have the system thus tested Sundays as other days, because no one happens to notice that the alarm was not sounded. While a boarder was not sounded. While a boarder was [illegible]

—Those colored base-ball champions of the World, the Gorhams, will play the Crescents in this city next Saturday.

—Tuesday at New Brunswick, John Hackaday's fine team defeated the local celebrated Gorhams by the score of 6 to 3. The Gorhams meet the Crescents in this city Saturday, if it does n't rain.

—The two giddy youths arrested for fast driving on the streets at an unearthly hour Tuesday morning were given a hearing by judge Codington next evening. One was fined $1; the other was discharged.

—New Jersey is to get $17,000 from the general Government because she is so fortunate as to have a State Agricultural College. This will help to give the farmers a great deal of valuable information.

—The players of the Crescent League ball team have been granted Oct. 3 as a benefit day. They will probably get the New Brunswickites to play against. *Members of the league will have tickets for sale.*

—Telephone stations have been opened in Passaic, Upper Runyon in Dr. Brakeley's drug store, Dunellen, and in Isaac Brokaw's drug store, Bound Brook, for the accomodation of the public who want to talk to Elston, Plainfield, New York, or anywhere.

—Trinity Reformed church of Plainfield will be inclined to think that, in some fashion or other, matrimony is a failure. An old bachelor made a will leaving this church $50,000. He subsequently married, made a new will, and left this church not a penny.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

—The Faith Curists seem to have made an unusual mockery of religion Monday night, as reported, in Jersey City, they tried to have the life let into the corpse by the church officers for the information of the whole people. They are inserted gratuitously, and it is reasonable to suppose that under such circumstances the notices will be sent to every newspaper known in the city.

—There are two agents on the Jersey Central who have been in the places they now hold for a third of a century. John Hill, of Somerville, has held his place at that station for 33 years, and William D. Wyckoff, of Raritan, has worn the thumb entirely off his right hand by pulling the date-stamp since July, 1858, when he went there to stay for a few days.

PERSONALIA.

Noel Verrier, of East Front street, has gone to New Mexico where he is interested in some mining property.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes returned Saturday from a four weeks' visit with friends and relatives in Hunterdon county.

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—Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Hicks, of 320 West Third street, gave a love party at their residence, Saturday evening, in honor of Miss Holt, of Lake Village, N.H. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. *Sandell, of Brooklyn*; Mr. and Mrs. Miller and daughters, Lillie E. and Flora, Mrs. Randolph, Miss Maude McVey, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bartlett, of West Front street; Mrs. Manning and daughters, Lizzie and Addie, of Fourth street and Grant avenue, Miss Mabel Mitchell, of Third and Grant avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Vegiard. A pleasant evening was passed by all, and the party broke up at 11.30 p. m., wishing their host and hostess many days of happiness.

On the Road, the commercial travelers' and hotel guide of England, contains in the September issue two very interesting letters from "parsee" S. S. Halsey, of Nethenwood, one written while on board the steamship City of New York, on a recent trip, the other written at Liverpool, the journal says editorially: "S. A. Halsey, popularly known as Parsee Halsey of New York, who returned home on the 19th inst. month after a busy time of it in Europe, has promised when he next visits England to extend his journey to Scotland, and make the acquaintance of some of the leading commercial travelers there, who would like to see in active operation a powerful branch of his benevolent order. It is the only one of its sentially potential in America. We need a few more Parson Halseys. Infused with the zeal in so good a cause."

At Grandview church, Thursday night, took place the wedding of Anthony Gorwin LaBoyteaux and Miss Mattie Amanda Wilson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Ellis, and the Rev. Mr. Rich officiated. The bride was given away by her brother, Charles F. Powlison. The wedding march was played by Mrs. B. F. Barnes. The pulpit was adorned with flowers, tastefully arraced; and the newly-decorated interior of the church formed a very pretty setting for a very pretty wedding. The church was filled with friends of bride and groom. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Powlison, 25 Grandview avenue, where a host of guests greeted the happy couple. After a short bridal tenda left on a late train for Washington. On *their return from their wedding trip* they will reside in North Plainfield.

A number of Plainfield's young society people, chaperoned by Mrs. J. D. Mason, enjoyed an informal dance in the Casino, Monday evening. Among those present were Mrs. L. G. Timpson, Miss Mattie Eyre Yates, Miss Lena Hart, Miss Elizabeth Stewart, Miss Force of Brooklyn, Miss Linnie VanBoskerck, Miss Maude VanBoskerck, Miss Bisshop, Mr. Gertrude Walz, Miss Albertia McKinney, Miss Matalie Fehrmyn, Miss Marion Dumont, Miss Ryle of Paterson, Miss Wheeler of Buffalo, Miss Jessie Mc-Lewis of Willkesbarre, Miss Marion Dustin of Elizabeth, Miss Caroline Strubl, Miss Lizzie Mann, Miss Gussie Dunphy. Harry Borden, Andrew McKinney, Harry Oppdyke, L. Timpson, Howard Beebe, Lewis Walz, Fred Walz, Mr. Dumont, Mr. Wharton, Augustus Sloppy, Herbert Powell, Orville Waring, Albert Strevil, Daniel Ginna, Fred. Yates, Lawrence VanBuren, Eli VanBuren, Boardman Wright, Howard Huntington, Bowland Cox, Irving West, Jule Erickson, Edward Raymond, Heyeman Foster, Eugene Forster, Mr. Gibson.

ROW IN A COURT ROOM.

Borough Recorder Try to Jump on Marshal Reinders.

The court room of borough magistrate Crosley was the scene, Tuesday night what promised to be a fistic encounter. But the stern and determined attitude of the judge prevented a serious row and put an end to the open advert of hostilities.

Three young men were on trial. They were Wm. Callaway, Alfred Doersmast, and Constable Doeremast. The charge against them was for fighting. Callaway pleaded guilty and showed that he had been drawn into the fight in self-defense. He was let off with a fine of $2. The Doeremast brothers pleaded not guilty and stood trial. Justice Crosley adjudged them guilty and fined them $5 each.

Mrs. Doeremast, mother of the two *prisoners*, was in court. She is an excitable French woman, and when she heard the sentence pronounced she arose hastily to abuse the justice. Mr. Crosley ordered marshal Reitdorp to remove the woman, and a scene of confusion ensued. A number of rowdyish spectators who are said to "have it in" for Rutledge began to make demonstrations that if he laid a finger on anybody he would get a face mashed. Hot words passed, and blows would undoubtedly have been struck, but justice Crosley stood up, and with a firm voice told the crowd that if he follow did n't leave the room at once he would have him sent to jail for a long term. He also told all those who were making trouble that he knew their names and would commit every one of them if they did not keep quiet. The manner of the justice was so decided, and he was so unmistakably in earnest, that the disorder was quieted at once. The crowd filed slunk out of the room, muttering, but subdued. The justice said:

"A repetition of such an outbreak, and I shall certainly send the participants to Somerville and make an example of them."

Not the Great Arena Members.

The three men who were caught at Elizabeth station on a coal train the night that the Grant avenue railway station in this city was robbed, turn out not to be the fellows who committed the burglary. They are able fully to account for themselves, and a confidential invitation is extended to everyone to hear this earnest young Christian.

News of the sudden death of Robert M. Fairbairn, of Second place, caused much excitement in the Times of Thursday. He was a shock to the hosts who knew and esteemed him. He was fifty-two years old, one of nature's noblemen, and one of the best men that had been had for some years, and in that time he had not been *active in Wall street*, although still a member of the Stock Exchange, which was due to heart disease, occurred at Dansville, N. Y., whither he had gone in search of health.

Miss Carrie Rooine, who had been lying seriously ill all summer at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Rooine, of Washington avenue, expressed an intense desire to be taken to her own home in New York before she died. So on Friday, the 11th inst., she was taken there, where she died the following Wednesday. Her funeral took place last Friday. She was the only child left to Mr. and Mrs. Abraham P. M. Rooine. They have lost six *children. Frederick*, the last of them, died at 17 years of age at the Rooine homestead August 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Walsh returned from their wedding trip Monday night and sat down to the first tea at their own home at the table. His bride was Miss Marie Maloney, to whom he was married by the Rev. P. E. Smyth, at St. Mary's church, last Tuesday morning. The wedding trip was a visit to Washington, where they spent Wednesday at 32 Arlington avenue, the home of Mr. Walsh's parents, and he and his happy young bride left on the 4:30 train for Philadelphia, where they spent a few days. Then they went to Atlantic City, where they remained until Friday. While a boarder was not sounded by the [illegible]

FRIENDS WHO WERE FOES.

They Are Seen to Meet After a Long Separation.

Unless the fates will it otherwise, there will be an interesting meeting next December between retired United States banker Edward Z. White, of Louisiana, and Gen. Wm. H. Sterling, of this city.

A warm friendship sprang up, under peculiar circumstances, between these two men during the war, but they have not seen each other for twenty-six years.

The story of their acquaintance and how it came to be interrupted was told to a reporter yesterday by Judge Thomas S. Henry, of Newark.

"My uncle and I went to New Orleans last February to attend the carnival" Judge Henry said.—"I had letters of introduction to a number of prominent gentlemen there, and among them was Senator White, who had been a Supreme Court Justice in Louisiana. I took quite a liking to the Senator, and we had numerous conversations. One day he was talking of Jerseymen whom he had met, and he spoke of the kindness extended to him by one of them during the war. Reuben White was an officer in the Southern army, and was captured while fighting in the northern part of Alabama. He was sent around to the Libby prison in this city, New Orleans, then in charge of the Federal troops commanded by Gen. Ben. Butler. While there he was accosted by a fierce looking Federal officer, who chatted a while. Next day the officer sought him out, and finally a warm intimacy sprang up between them. Through the influence of this officer, Senator White, who was then a major, I believe, was allowed many privileges, and ultimately he was allowed to spend the greater part of every day with his family. Of course he was exceedingly grateful for the exercises made in his behalf, and he was sorry for his inability to prove how much he appreciated the disinterested kindness of his Northern friend.

"After the war, was over they corresponded for some time, but in changing his residence Senator White lost his friend's address. Strange though it may seem, he forgot this friend's name. He was puzzled himself to understand this, in view of the circumstances under which they had become acquainted, and because of the fact that the Senator has an unusually good memory for names. So it was, however.

"Senator White was very much grieved over this lapse of memory. He made inquiry everywhere that he could think of, but would find nothing to give him a clue to the name of the man who had befriended him at a time when friendship counted for something.

"He searched the army records, but did not see any name that he recognized as being the one he was looking for, and then he concluded that it was hardly likely that he should ever again see or hear from one whose friendship he was anxious to retain.

"Just after his election as United States Senator he was pleasantly surprised to receive a letter of congratulation from Gen. Sterling, dated Plainfield, N. J. In this letter Gen. Sterling reminded him of their meeting in New Orleans and recalled several incidents connected with that place.

"Senator White wrote a warm reply and told the General how overjoyed he was for the interruption to their correspondence. The Senator will take his seat next December, and when he comes North for that purpose it is his intention to call upon Gen. Sterling to revive the friendship that began amid such stirring surroundings."

END OF THE KNIGHTS' FESTIVITIES.

After a Day of Social Pleasure, They Settle Down.

The Pythian field-day celebration came to an end Sept. 16, when the fireworks exhibition and band concert were given on the Crescent League grounds. Fully four thousand people attended, and the sides every seat being occupied the field was crowded with a dense throng.

The scene by Waehler's Berwick Regiment Band was of very fine order, delicately, sweetly, harmoniously, rendered; but no one could hear it more than fifteen feet away, because of the noise and confusion. What fireworks there were, were *very pretty*; but in magnitude the exhibition was very disappointing. More than one of the spectators was of the opinion that if the Knights really paid $1,000 for the show they were wofully cheated.

The competitive drills in the afternoon resulted in the awarding of prizes as follows: First prize, $50—Oriental Division, Capt. Ogden Goelet, of Newport. Second Reese is commended. Second prize, $30—Unity Division, No. 3, of Elizabeth, Capt. John Farewell in command. Third prize, $20—Black Prince Division, No. 4, of Newark, Capt. C. M. Stimis in command.

The streets had been gay in the daytime with flags and bunting, but at night they were ablaze with lighted Japanese lanterns, red fires and other bright-colored illuminations. The Knights in their gorgeous uniforms, and the bands and drum corps, had possession of the city, and were followed everywhere by admiring crowds.

Drake's band, from Elizabeth, "the finest in the State", was the favorite of the day, and the fife and drum corps of G. VanHouten Post, No. 3, G. A. R., from Jersey City, ranked next in popularity. The "chimes", flute-like, alto tones of their fifes were very pleasing.

The Knights are unanimous in saying that it was the finest time they ever had.

GORED BY A COW.

Little Annie Burnett Furiously Attacked and Badly Injured.

Four-year-old Anna Burnett, of Washington Valley, was gored by a vicious farmyard while the cows were being milked, Sept. 16, and before anyone could prevent it a young cow, attracted by the bright red dress she wore, charged upon her, bellowing and snorting fiercely, knocked her down, trampled upon her, and gored her frightfully. Before the cow could be driven off she had ripped open her cheek, and tore her scalp in many places. Dr. Long of this city was summoned, and the little one is doing remarkably nicely back to complete recovery.

Williams Gets Three Months in Jail.

Charles Williams, a compositor, who, while drunk in Plainfield, stole from Charles S. Cole a suit of clothes, pleaded guilty at the Union county courts last week. He explained that his weakness for rum had got him into trouble before. He was sentenced to the county jail for three months.

The Robber of the Laundry Has Yet To Be Caught.

The local Police think that they are on the track of the man who robbed the North avenue laundry of $100 and a gold watch in cash drawer a few nights ago. He was a colored man, and Tuesday they captured from some colored boy companions a gold watch which is said on a certain person who will be arrested when the proof is more certain.

Big Time for Central Railway Men.

General railway superintendent Charles Tyler, of the Bay, is said to have given last month the largest wages ever paid for one month's service. He paid a check for $1,000 to each of the engineers and firemen who ran the special train of 21 cars that carried the Knights of Pythias to Washington and return. The check is a novelty to the railroad men, and they will frame it. Tyler, the big-hearted railroad man, is also said to have given a check for $1,000 to each of the conductors who had charge of the trains.

MARRIED AND CHANGED HIS WILL.

When John Goldsmith Paynter Got a Wife, Trinity Reformed Church Got Cash.

Some few years ago during his residence at the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixth street, John Goldsmith Paynter was one of the most regular of the attendants at Trinity Reformed church, and his relations with Rev. J. S. Shoemaker, late of this city, frequently occupied the pulpit.

Mr. Paynter was a rich bachelor of parsimonious habits, and his nearest relatives. He was well pleased with the little church on West Second street, and he set it down in his will for $5,000. He told Mr. Simonson himself before the latter died he told some of the church officers what Mr. Paynter had done.

But after living a bachelor for over half a century, Mr. Paynter, in February of last year, married an estimable woman to whom he had been engaged 26 years before, but the engagement, for some reason, had then been broken. This new tie necessitated a new will, and Trinity Reformed church, Plainfield, was forgotten. Mr. Paynter died August 11. A PRESS reporter was allowed a glance at his will yesterday. He leaves the bulk of his large fortune to his wife, Mrs. Jane Paynter, and his children. The church is not mentioned, but instead, the First Presbyterian church, Newton, Long Island, is bequeathed $61,000. To a new building fund, Mr. and Mrs. Paynter have been 'attending since their marriage.

Mr. Paynter is buried near the site of the proposed new church. It is to be built of stone. The spire of stone will cost $4,000, and a stone and iron fence around the edifice will cost $5,000. He will also bequeathe $5,000 to the church for a permanent fund, the income of which is to be used for keeping the building and grounds in order. The new edifice will eclipse anything of its kind in the neighborhood.

BURGLARS AT GRANT AVENUE.

They Break Into the Railway Station, Are Away With $80, and Are Captured.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock Friday a. m., policemen Flanagan and Kiely saw three *men slip out of the Grant avenue station*. They chased after them, and came as far as the North avenue station in hot pursuit. The fellows boarded a coal train, however, and escaped.

The police arrived to Elizabeth, and the three fugitives were captured there and held to await the orders of sergeant Lynch.

Night Agent *at Grant avenue reports* that cash to the amount of $60 was stolen from the station. He was asleep in the building while the robbery was being perpetrated.

It is thought that the thieves are the ones who have been operating so extensively in Plainfield of late.

The prisoners arrested at Elizabeth gave the *names of John A. Matthews, John Kehoe*, and James Beith.

Chief Ranger Indoor Rioons.

A local court of the Ancient Order of Foresters, to be known as the Pride of New Jersey, No. 8,054, was organized in this city on Friday. High court officers were present from Jersey City and other places. The following officers were installed:

Chief Ranger—Isador Bloom.
Sub Chief Ranger—Wm. H. Netherwood.
Treasurer—I. Cannon.
Financial Secretary—J. Langer.
Recording Secretary—Chas. Dodd.
Senior Woodward—T. C. Bilhim.
Junior Woodward—C. Bloom.
Senior Beadle—Wm. Bloom.
Junior Beadle—W. E. Kiely.
Medical Examiner—Dr. Alt.
Trustees—S. H. Guttman, H. Weber, A. J. Elvers.

To be Used for Evening Dress a Bicycle.

While driving a large farm wagon through Scotch Plains, Thursday afternoon, farmer McMurray ran into Mr Creedy while riding a star bicycle. Both men were thrown from his machine, and only by a miracle escaped being trampled beneath the horses' hoofs. The high horse dashed up and down on the bicycle for a few seconds, and then started off, dragging it with him. It was disengaged at the end of about twenty-five feet, and Mr. McMurray, it is said, is too much of a hayseed to stop to see what mischief he had done, whipped up his horses and started for home.

John Brawley happened to be close by at the time of the accident, and together with Sykes and Mr. Creedy, took a quarter of a mile before they met anyone who could identify the driver. Sykes says that McMurray attempted to force him into the ditch, but failed. He refused to go, but rode at the extreme edge of the good road. The horse shied and caused the accident. Suit will be brought against McMurray.

The Next Attraction.

Eight o'clock of this Thursday evening, a rare company of comic players is to begin a week's run at Dunn's Casino, musical satire, "U & I". The cast and presentation will be exactly the same as secured such a success at the Standard theater, New York. These are the players:

O'DONOVAN INNES, of Haverstraw, N. Y., who visits the Metropolis for a night to see life, and sees enough.....
.....MR. JOHN T. KELLY
PROF. JOHN UNGERBLOTZ, a victim of circumstances.....MR. DUTCH DALY
OLIVER TWIST ALPHABET, a foundling, the despotic ruler of the Sitting Bull Police.....MR. CHARLES F. WILSON
ADAM CLUBBER, a policeman, whose idea of keeping the peace, is to keep it a considerable distance away.....
.....MR. HARRY KELLY
PERCY VANDERPUTTER, adopted by birth, but bilthish by adoption .....
.....MR. CHARLES F. WALTON
MLLE. VERMICELLI, a Parisian modiste, worshipped by the "Johnnies".....
.....MISS ELLA BRANDON
BABBETTE, Miss Vermicelli's maid, called Babette, because it is tonier than Bridget, and is as good.....
.....MISS EDITH WHITE
MISS. UNGERBLOTZ, the Professor's wife, whose temporary absence leads to the gayeties of all the trouble.....
.....MISS FLORA VELDRAN

GRACE M. [illegible]	MISS GEORGIA DENNIN
BELLE B. [illegible]	MISS ROSE HART, with [illegible]
CARRIE [illegible]	MISS [illegible] FAIRBANKS

"The Daughter of the Regiment" Was There.

The reunion of the Seventh New Jersey regiment occurred in Trenton Wednesday, and many veterans from all parts of the State attended. A number of Plainfielders were present. Among the guests of honor at the banquet in the evening was "Daughter of the Regiment", She was *married to Captain Hart in the presence* of the regiment, when it was encamped at Fairmount Park. Captain Hart died many years ago. The other visitors included Gen. Joseph Dickinson, of Washington, who was Adjutan General of the Third of the Army of the Potomac; General Frank E. Price, Captain Frederick Donelan, and S. D. Rosie. The veterans had their headquarters at Hall & Washington street, and E. J. Garrison, of Paterson, was chosen President. The other officers elected were as follows: Vice-President—Captain Frederick Donelan, of Plainfield; Secretary—Captain Max; Recording Secretary—W. E. Loper, of Newark; Financial Secretary—Peter Leary, of Newark; Corresponding Secretary—John Hart; Historian—Sergeant—D. R. Adams, of Irvington; Chaplain—the Rev. Mr. Allen, of Deep Run; Historian—Dr. Bonnell, of Newark.

In the afternoon the line was formed, when Colonel J. W. Congdon officiated as toast-master, and addresses were delivered by Colonel J. W. Congdon, S. D. Rosie, Captain Donelan, Judge J. G. Rose, Dr. Bonnell, Colonel Francis Price, General Joe Dickinson, the Rev. J. C. Richmond, Peter Leary and Thomas Beasley.

Hasn't Said Boo! to a Goose Since.

Ex-Sheriff Boice has a mule which he purchased from Jacob Hoffman, of Bridgewater, Somerset county, in the early part of the year. The mule was a fine animal, and Mr. Boice thought he had a bargain. He drove the animal to Plainfield, and on the way through Bound Brook the mule became frightened at a goose, and ran away. Mr. Boice was thrown out, and the mule kept on running. Mr. Boice has not seen the animal since.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

[FOR THE PRESS.]

Told in many a poet's story
Rise, to win a high renown,
Knights of old fought battle for glory,
Maiden's favors just to crown.

Round the arena in the ancient
See our modern Knights arrayed.
Though true love is their profession,
"The six love levers" are displayed.

Goodwill, friendship—these their fetters,
Welcome with hitherby,
Thanks to visitors and visitors letters,
Rest of all is charity.

Knights of Pythias, strong and able,
Help the helpless, aid the weak,
Grip your hands around the table,
One in purpose—evermore!

E. LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

Sept. 16, 1891.

AS DUMB AS THE SPHINX.

Kinsley Rutledge Is Bewildered that the Newspapers Ain't Goin' To Have Nothin' More to Publish About Borough Affairs.

(FROM THE PRESS of Sept. 18.)

Thomas Rutledge, borough marshal of North Plainfield, has fallen foul up a newspaper critic and censor. The fact will not cause any worry to the newspaper, but the public whose servant Thomas Rutledge is supposed to be may have some interest in learning just what sort of a creature they have in their borough marshal.

When a PRESS reporter entered the store of the truly genial and efficient borough tax collector, H. Newton Spencer, this morning Rutledge *was leaning against a glass case deeply engrossed* in thought. As aroused himself seemingly great difficulty, from his reverie, long enough to respond gruffly to the reporter's greeting "Good morning."

When asked, in a good-natured manner, what was the day's record of the borough police court, Mister Rutledge suddenly became absorbed in the contents of a newspaper, and then inquired responded that he was n't going to give nothin' for publication. He did n't care—he continued —to have borough affairs "put in" the papers and he would n't be reported. Even when newspapers obtained the facts of a case they deliberately distorted the truth. When assured by the reporter that it was customary in refined communities outside of North Plainfield to have the official municipal records open to public inspection, Mister Rutledge reiterated that t othin' was to be got outen him, and again buried his nose in one of the untrustworthy newspapers that he affected so much to despise. The reporter retried to convince Mr. Rutledge that if the newspapers were really so terribly bad it would be great and noble in him to accept their purification as his mission; and it was pointed out to him that if the newspapers really were misleading facts to so wholesale a manner as they did, the gentlemen like himself, possessing exclusive access to the fount of public knowledge, to give information fully and freely and in a clear and unmistakable manner. Mister Rutledge insisted that henceforth none of the borough affairs should get into the papers, and he gave the reporter to understand that hereafter to reporters he would be as silent as the grave.

The newspapers, therefore, will henceforth have to struggle along without the assistance of Mister Rutledge; and in seeking to secure information about affairs the people who fire Mister Rutledge are interested in they will be blocked in every way possible by Mister Rutledge. Mister Rutledge has always been such a valuable assistant to the newspapers that he will not determined opposition will be of overwhelming calamity which must follow great grief and discomfort to the social circles of Plainfield's one soulless man, and crush all the joy that hitherto has made happy the newspaper world.

Two Elm Place Houses Robbed.

Burglars entered two houses on Elm place at an early hour Thursday. At Thomas Meaney's, No. 42, they got $2.40 in money, a gold watch and chain. At F. V. Bradley's, No. 12, they secured $25 in cash, a gold watch and chain.

The thieves obtained entrance by cutting out screens in cellar windows.

LATHE HAND.

She Grabbed the Pickpocket.

Mrs. Joel Gliddis, of Dunellen, while coming from the Somerville fair, Wednesday evening, on the 6:30 train, felt somebody tugging at her pocketbook. When she felt for it, it was gone. She grasped the arm of a man just behind her and accused him of taking it. The man's look surprised that he dropped the book, broke from her grasp and disappeared in the crowd.

Excellent Work by Plainfield Scorers.

Howard H. Wilson and Patrick McCourt, the two young men who were indicted by the premium clubhouse of the old "one-horse" cannon Club, have been discharged, cured, from the Muhlenberg Hospital. So skillfully did the surgeons handle their cases that Wilson left some scars McCourt is not mutilated at all, and Wilson lost only two finger-joints. Considering how hopeless the saving of the men's hands seemed, this is admirable work.

The Smith-Miller Case Settled by the Court.

When THE PRESS *reported* Thursday that Mr. Marsh was counsel for both sides in the case of Smith vs. Miller, it meant to say that it was rumored that he had acted in the capacity of peacemaker, and not at all as retained counsel for either side. We learn from the parties that he was counsel for Mr. Smith alone, and conducted the case in the settlement for *Mr. Smith.* Mr. Smith, himself, entirely independent of counsel, saw Mr. Miller and received the payment of the judgment by instalments.

Found Dead in His Wagon.

Two young women at Somerville were passing along High street, near the public school, afternoon of Sept. 16, when they noticed a man evidently very ill being drawn aimlessly along in his buggy by a horse. They ran to the rescue of the vestigate, and it was found that the man was dead. He was Silas Pitt Randolph, and had died suddenly of heart failure while driving along the street. Randolph resided at South Plainfield, to the Somerville fair. He was 74 years old.

The remains were given in charge of undertaker Walter Vanderveer, of Somerville, and were taken to the late residence of the deceased at Randolphville.

Dangerous Wrestler on the Varsity Nine.

Walter Vanderveer, of Railway avenue, Elizabeth, was nearly killed, Wednesday night, by colliding with an unknown wheelman while propelling his bicycle down the Westfield road. Vanderveer was buried violently into the road, where he lay unconscious. His shoulder and hip were badly cut and bruised, and his head was severely injured. His condition was pronounced serious. The other man was injured about the head and shoulders, and knocked off his bicycle. He was also badly bruised and cut. Vanderveer is a well-known amateur athlete in Elizabeth. Wanderman, who was taken insensible to a carriage by his companions, was not seriously injured. The members of the wheelmen's club who were taken to the scene of the accident, and sent by train to Elizabeth. The accident happened on a steep hill.

John Ingersoll Arrested.

John Ingersoll, of Somerville, was arrested by Constable Hoffman, of Bridgewater, on the charge of assault and battery. The prosecutor is Mrs. Ingersoll, who alleges that her husband struck her with a stick. Ingersoll was taken before Justice Van Doren, of Somerville, and held in $500 bail to appear at the next term of court. Ingersoll is a well-known character in Somerville, and has been arrested on numerous occasions for disorderly conduct.

Court Cases in Somerset.

Among Them Is Revived an Old Count Against Justice Hardy.

The September term of the Somerset county courts will begin next Tuesday. The Grand Jury will be sworn on that day, will be charged by Judge Bartine, and will retire to attend to their duties. They have several serious cases to come before them.

A number of interesting suits are to be tried this term. Probably the most important is the case of Hardy against Cook and Walk r, the persecutors of John Toms. They have pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault with attempt to kill, and on this they are to be tried. There seems to be little doubt as to their guilt, and if found guilty they will get a severe sentence, as they have caused much trouble ever since they were placed in jail.

The calendar for the Supreme and Circuit courts is not yet complete, but the following is a list of the cases to be tried in the Supreme court for trial:

George S. Corle v. John G. Schenck. Jacob J. Bergen against R. Schenck.

Charles Bohne and Lizzie Bohne for John E Reader v. Paul Wach—on contract. Jackson & Codington; Craig A. Bulloch.

Rocco Agoglia, administrator, v. John Shields—in tort. Alvah A. Clark; J. A. Bullock.

Peter Brunson v. Caroline R. Brunson et al., executor of Jeremiah R. Van Devanter, deceased—on contract. Jackson & Codington; R. V. Lansbury.

Andrew J. Berrien v. F. R. Shepherd—on contract. Wm. M. Sullivan; S. B. Hutchinson.

The list of Circuit court cases is as follows:

Isabella Lamma v. Adam Schneider—in ejectment. H. M. & H. K. Gaston; John A. Frech.

William P. Bergen v. Mary R. Gaddis—on contract. George W. Anderson; R. V. d. Laberge.

Arthur M. Griffen v. James Hardy—on contract. Jackson & Codington; C. A. Reed.

Gooster W. Venable and Moses J. Heyman v. Lewis M. Codington—replevin. Nelson T. Dungan; Alvah A. Clark.

Thieves Still at Work.

Burglars tried to break into the residence of Mrs. Clifton, on Morris avenue, again Saturday night. A member of the family on arriving home late found a man at work on a kitchen window, from which he had just cut out the wire screen. The burglar ran away when he found that he was discovered.

A Rahm Pigeons Had Two World Flights.

A homing pigeon match was arranged Saturday, and caused quite a stir in the Weeks, where the owners of the birds are at present employed. The match was between pigeons owned by James Marston and Wm. Whitehead, for $20 a side, the birds to be released in New York city at 9 a. m. They were to invite to Jersey to inspect our sites a sorting them that never before has such a display of [illegible] Harper's Young People."

Warmth Not Always Absence of Cold.

Gertrude—A cold—as between George Ferguson and Lucy Jones? Mamma believes it!

Irene—You can see by yourself. There they are at the table over there eating ice cream from the same dish.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Flattering.

Spare

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

She Must Wear a Flowing Mantle Over Her Shoulders.

A Fashion Such as This Is the Delight of Women with Bad Figures—Summer Silk the Most Popular Material of the Season.

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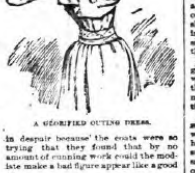
Aside from the convenient little blazer which every woman has in her wardrobe, it would seem as if the dictates of fashion forbade anything that was not loose and flowing in its outlines. All the sixties, especially the waistelettes, as well as the collar capes, are long and loose, enveloping the figure in a mass of folds and completely hiding it.

Of course, a fashion like this is the delight of women with bad figures, and for the time being they find themselves able to put on a very fashionable appearance. When it was the style to wear long, tight-fitting coats, they were



CHARLES THE SIXTH DRESS.

a deep fall of gold fringe. There was a very high Medici collar embroidered on the inside with gold cord, and the shoulder puffs were very tall, extending half way as high as the collar. A full, lavishly wire framework held the sleeve puffs in shape.

The hat worn with this was made of gold lace. At the back of the hat there was a bunch of pale gray tips and upon the front were several golden ornaments. Tiny black velvet strings were tied closely under the skin.

It is quite the thing for the girl who would look pretty, and who does not wish to be monstrous in her style of headgear, to wear a bonbonnet. These sunbonnets are made almost exactly the same shape as were the sunbonnets of the great aunts days or to come nearer to the present day, as are the sunbonnets which are worn by the country school children. You will see plenty of them if you will take the trouble to go for a drive upon any of the country roads some morning before nine o'clock.

The summer girl is, however, not contented with clinging to exactly the old-fashioned sunbonnet style, and so she has varied the monotony of it by making it very full in the crown and shirring it closely to the head with several bands of fine shirring. This gives a beautiful full ruffing around the face and produces a very pretty setting for piquant features. With this bonnet the summer girl does not really need a parasol, for when she goes out to ride or to call she rather pretty and rather coy and rather bittenish for her to tie on her sunbonnet with a great big bow and then, inclining her head slightly to keep out the rays of the sun, to take her constitutional without apparently ever having a thought of observing eyes.

The favorite material for these bonnets is—some more—India silk. This will not, however, stand out of its own accord, and must be slightly wired to preserve the general effect.

Quite as pretty, though, is the dotted mull, as it is fine and sheer and will bear washing.

To dress up simple gowns, very broad collars are worn. Broad ruffs may accompany them or not, according to the taste of the wearer. If the collars are made of crash they are usually worked in work or gypsure embroidery, they become very elegant affairs, and may be worn with many odd gowns. A linen band may or may not be worn with them.

His First Rebuff.

First Young Barrister—Allow me to congratulate you. I saw you this morning hurrying along to the sastse courts with a brief bag in your hand. So your first client has come?

Second Ditto (with a look of satisfaction)—Yes; my tailor has taken both a summons against me!—Mondo Umorisco.

A DISCOVERY.

Mrs. Mulcahey—Shure, an' phwat's that?

Mr. Mulcahey—That's one of thim thirty-six button kids you hear thim talking about.—Puck.

New York Handicapped.

Boston Girl—I see the Grant monument isn't up yet. Such a lack of public spirit is disgraceful. Why don't you hold a town meeting and raise the funds?

New Yorker—It is not a lack of public spirit that prevents us.

"Then what is it?"

"We don't know one another's language."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Considerate Official.

A stranger on the platform of a New York elevated road was leaning out, talking for an unconscionable time, when the man who turns the crank of the hoist-box called out:

"Hello, there! You'll tumble down into the street, and then there will be another informal fuss in the papers about it."—Texas Siftings.

A Dubious Compliment.

Tompkins—What do you think of Charley Talkington?

Miss De Nobbs—I rather admire him. He is quite a young Samson.

Tompkins—Perhaps you are right. Samson, you know, slew his man by the slew his enemies with the jawbone of an ass.—Munsey's Weekly.

Realism in Art.

Long—I know an artist who painted a faraway horse. It was so natural that the beholders jumped out of the way.

Bowring—Humph! My friend Mr. Olly painted a portrait of a lady that was so natural that he had to use her for his bill.—Life.

Often Funny.

Caller—Want any jokes?

Editor Comic Weekly—If they are good ones.

"Well, I've got some of the funniest things you ever read."

"What are they?"

"Evidences of servants' furlow."—Good News.

Went Back on Him.

Rockaway—See here, sneler; I gave you a dollar the other day on the plea that one of your children was dead, and now the little imp yesterday as lively as a cricket.

Uncle Jasper—Yas, sah; dat chile is a fine disappointin' chile you ever see.—Judge.

Malice Aforethought.

Witness—He came towards me and wanted to kick me for no cause at all.

Judge—How do you know he had the intention of kicking you six times?

Witness—Because that's just how many bench black and blue spots I've got on my leg.—Texas Siftings.

Thought Reversed.

May—So Rev. Mr. Thirdly was preaching to you, was he?

Ethel—Yes; he made just the reverse sermon.

May—Reverse? What was his text?

Ethel—Good 38—it's not the good for me to be alone.—N. Y. Herald.

Under That Systems.

Uncle Josh—What's that thing?

City Nephew—That's a parcelling out.

Uncle Josh—If that's where to be applied, I'm sorry.

City Nephew—Wait till it gets to a customer.—Good News.

the knee and long stocking open in the front. It was not caught together at the neck and was allowed to fall in the back, the top of the stocking turned downward as carelessly as a man's overcoat hangs when he throws it open without regard to the fact that it will trail.

The sleeves were very large and full. They were of lace, and were shaped in tightly just below the elbow and from the elbow to the wrist was

A SMOKIFIED OUTING DRESS.

in despair because the coats were so trying that they found that by no amount of cutting or trying could the tailor make a bad figure appear like a good one.

But with the long loose cape all this is different. A woman may have a baggy figure, a bulky waist, arms as shapeless as sausages and a country air to her, or what is much worse, a thick-set neck, and yet when she puts on one of these enveloping capes, she appears as stylishly draped and as shapely as the woman who has a figure like the Medici.

Women with very pretty figures are disgusted at the turn that fashion has taken and are deciding all they can to circumvent it with little artifices. One of their latest is such a cunning idea that it is worth calling to the notice of every woman with a pretty shape.

It is delightful by being called a mantle, although it is, as it displays no sleeves, slimy that it is scarcely worthy the name. It is ever so pretty, though, and many women will like to copy it for dressy house dress, giving the appearance of a wrap, without necessitating the hiding of the figure or the bodice. It is made of two deep lace flounces. The under flounce is the falling collar down to a point half way between the waist and the knees. The second flounce is like the first, only it is shorter but it extends only well down over the shoulders. Any kind of fine, filmy lace may be used, and, if so desired, the lace may be beaded.

If this is done the mantle is held in place and does not flare about with each motion of the wearer or at the slightest wind, but it is not as light, or as flimy, as trusted, and consequently it is not a great favorite for the summer.

The mantle is supplied with a very high Medici collar, which is likewise of lace and is supported by a fine invisible wire. The entire collar is made over a wire frame work which is put together in the same fashion as are the delicate wire frames which are used as a foundation for lace toques. If desired the collar can be lined with some color for the summer silk, such as is so popular this summer for lining capes, collars and wraps.

The mantle is supplied with ribbon strings. These may be tied in a large bow at the back, leaving the mantle open to display the front of the bodice. When so done the mantle is in the style of Charles IX., and the wearer will find

QUITE PIQUANT.

that her neck arrangement will resemble the old court pictures of the lords and ladies who surrounded Charles when the latter held high festival. If desired, the strings may be tied closely in a knot and the Medici collar can be spreaded to curve outward a little to accommodate the wearer's neck and chin.

These very deep collars are becoming to women of all styles, and when first they came in vogue it was supposed that they would not become popular with women inherited with too great embonpoint, but to the surprise of even such dressmakers as Worth and Felix, these collars have proved to the becoming and have consequently met with favoritism with women of all styles.

Another mantle which has become the summer woman's liking because it tells her dress without ostentation, is of unlined India silk, with flounces instead of two. In this case the flounces were sewed on a ground work of black net, and were gathered, giving the other only a few inches. Our grandmothers wore caps similar to these, and they are, indeed, only a part of the old fashions, is again amongst us.

Still another variety of capes or mantelettes is made of unlined India silk. These are not flimy, and they have the old merit of concealing the figure and being full. Some of these are extremely pretty and becoming, and are, moreover, rather expensive that a woman may have half a dozen of them in her wardrobe, and yet have paid less for them than for one lace mantle.

At the close of the day's sport there appeared a dame which had some straggling grass on it. Some one asked the play once on the other side—just to give it a fairsian flavor. The one occasion when is made its appearance was at the races at Longchamps, and the owner, having put it made for a racing gown, decided to wear it as such in this event, although it was more delicate and flimsy than American women generally wear when they go forth on such an expedition.

The dress itself was of gray silk, very light fitting and scant in the skirt. Embroidering all around the skirt there was a hem about eighteen inches deep, bordered by a band of fine gold passementerie. The embroidery consisted of horizontal lines with very delicate tracery outlined between them. There was a ruffle of the gold embroidery and a deep fringe of the same kind of work. The gold lace was fastened on perfectly straight across the bust, so that it gave the waist almost the effect of a vest. There was a straight standing collar outlined with the gold cord.

Over the light-fitting dress fell a lovely tunic of Irish lace. The tunic was cut—if one can imagine such a thing—like the tunic of a riding habit or ordinary ulster which one sees upon the school girl. It was sewn tight-fitting in

STUDY OF THE FEET.

How Character Is Revealed in Their Attitude.

Crossed with a Purpose—Sitting on His Feet—The Nervous Person—Lame in His Feet—Other Interesting Indications.

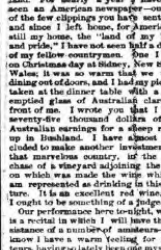
"What to do with the feet?" is always a question which agitates a self-conscious individual. On this line, says the New York World, the study of feet—poses on the part of one's self is of interest. An American always has to do something with his feet. London, where she can and beyond doubt will take immediate steps to set at rest many of the absurd and conflicting rumors which have for so long a time been in circulation in the American newspapers in regard to her personal and professional future.

Extracts from her letters written in Yokohama to the gentleman in this city who has charge of the preparation of her theatres are as follows:

YOKOHAMA, CLUB HOTEL, June 12, 1891.

—MY DEAR ——: Just a line from beautiful Japan. I give a recital here to-night and to-morrow morning I sail for Europe on the Peninsular & Oriental steamer. This will take me to London by the P. & O. steamer, Ravenna, on August 4. How I long to be once more in touch with my native land. For nearly a year I have not seen an American newspaper—outside of the few clippings you have sent me, and since I left home, for America is still my home, the "land of my birth" and by rights I am not even half a dozen of my fellow countrymen. One I met on Christmas day at Sidney, New South Wales; it was so warm that we were dining out of doors, and I had my picture taken at the dinner table with a full emptied glass of Australian claret in front of me. I wrote you that I paid seventy-five thousand dollars of my Australian earnings for a sheep ranch up in Bushland. I have almost concluded to make my residence in that marvelous country, if the purchase of a vineyard adjoining the one on which was the wife which I am represented as drinking in this picture. It is an excellent red wine, and ought to be something of a paying.

Our performance here to-night, which is a recital in which I will have the assistance of a number of amateurs—you know I have a warm feeling for amateurs, having so lately been one myself—will be our only appearance in Japan. Admiral Belknap, who is in command of the United States steamship Monocacy, has been exceedingly kind to me



MRS. JAMES BROWN-POTTER (FROM THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPH).

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Until I arrive in London, the first week in August, my arrangements for the professional future will be unsettled; they may depend more largely than you think on my personal and private affairs, which I can readily explain face to face, but about which I am loth to write even to you.

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The future professionally is full of hope and encouragement to me; what per my critics may say, and I am by no means of one in the past after the years of faithful and industrious application, and if I could only feel sure of my health I am willing again to trust myself to their verdict, both in my new dramas and in the parts in which they are familiar with me.

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time it is new in Japan, for none remain or other Japan and China are very expensive curios either to shop or buy. The ladies, particularly, are very English and Americans especially, have made this so. But a dollar here goes about as far as a rupee in India or a shilling in London.

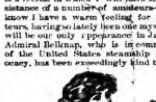
We have been in Yokohama four or five days and are delighted with the surroundings here. At the Japanese navy yard, which is about two hours' sail from here, I met an old friend, Admiral Admiral Richard Dulaney, a southerner, who is leading the most curious kind of life here. He and I were at one time, when I was very young, excellent friends, and I cannot tell you what a pleasure it gave me to find an old friend come before me after so many years' absence, in Japanese garb, with his head closely barefooted, leading the life of a hermit in a rocky cave in the hills just outside of the Buddhist temple in the navy yard.

He sent me his card—fancy a barefooted hermit having cards, but I learned afterwards that in his cave he had a great many of his American traps—and said he knew me at a glance. It was a long, long time, however, before I could reconcile myself to looking upon the face of my old friend amid the surroundings in a strange land. From what I gather, he has a religious monomania, and expects to become a Buddhist priest.

This is decidedly a foreign city, that is, foreign to Japan, there are so many Americans, English and Germans in business here. Yeddo is only half an hour away by rail. There is a splendid hotel here; by the way, several of them, indeed. S. F. Wolfe, formerly of San Francisco, is the owner of one. I like here, thought of establishing a theatre here, has a charming caravansary. Yeddo is down on the water. The growth of the city is astounding, considering that thirty-five years ago it was only a fishing village.

I judge from what you write me that a great many curious things have been published about me from time to time in the two years which have elapsed since I left New York. I rejoice that the time is so near at hand when I shall have an opportunity of correcting those that need correcting and of setting myself right in the eyes of the public which, has, here and everywhere, been so generous to me. My plans for next season are not yet settled, but I expect that they will be by the 15th of August.

Yours with friendship ever.



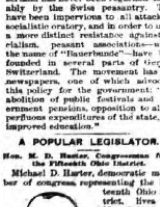
Swiss Peasantry.

The asylum that anarchists of all European countries have made of Switzerland has never been regarded favorably by the Swiss peasantry. The latter is not given to attacks of socialistic oratory, and in order to make it still more difficult for agitators, socialism, peasant associations—under the name of "Bauerbunde"—have been formed in many parts of Germany and Switzerland. The movement has two newspapers, one of which advocates this policy for the government: "The abolition of public festivals and government pensions, opposition to all superfluous expenditures of the state, and improved education."

A POPULAR LEGISLATOR.

Hon. M. D. Harter, Congressman from the Fifteenth Ohio District.

Michael D. Harter, democratic member of congress representing the Fifteenth Ohio district, lives at Mansfield, O. He is the grandson of Gen. Robert Moore, who represented western Pennsylvania in congress early in the century, and is the son of the late Isaac Harter, of Canton, O., who founded the well-known banking house of Isaac Harter & Sons. Mr. Harter is forty-five years old and for nearly thirty years has been steadily engaged in the banking business. Mr. Harter will retire permanently from active business in this fall in the personnel, courage and gallantry of her officers and crew, their patriotism and their hearty desire to please their fellow countrymen have excellent reason to be proud. Among the crew, indeed, I understand there are very few natives born Americans; however, they are always the first on shore to assist at a fire or in any public event and are exceedingly popular with the authorities. I believe Monocacy's band has been in use until now played at a professional performance.



HON. M. D. HARTER.

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MRS. BROWN-POTTER.

The Fair American Writes About Her Tour in the Far East.

She Will Be in London Early in August Prepared to Make Her Debut There—Strange Adventure With an American Now Yokohama.

SEPTEMBER, 1891.

UNDER date of June 12 Mrs. James Brown Potter writes from Yokohama, Japan, to a friend as she reached the American port for a stay of months. While in this week she can and beyond doubt will take immediate steps to set at rest many of the absurd and conflicting rumors which have for so long a time been in circulation in the American newspapers in regard to her personal and professional future.

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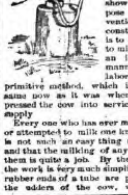
A MILKMAID ECLIPSE.

The Cow of the Future Will Probably Be Without Any Tail.

An ingenious inventor of this city, says the Philadelphia Record, who passed his early years on a North county farm, has just put on the market a novel but useful machine. A glance at the picture will show the purpose of the invention and construction. It is to enable one to milk a cow by an improved manner over the laborious and primitive method, which is just the same now as it was when man first pressed the cow into service as a food supply.

Every one who has ever milked a cow or attempted to milk one knows that it is not such an easy thing as it looks, and that the milking of any number of cows is quite a job. By this invention the work is very much simplified. Four rubber ends of a tube are placed around the udders of the cow, which they



clutch firmly, and pressure is then exerted on the tube.

The milk flows, and the stream is kept up by pressing and releasing the tube just as in the regular way of milking.

The Dear Girls.

Ethel—Now, how old would you suppose me to be?

Maud—I shouldn't like to say.—Life.

A Promising Outlook.

Gus Smoothey, Jr., a pimply, a portly-stricken youth, applied to old Mr. Bondclipper for the hand of his daughter, Angelina, in the grasp of the iron hand.

"What is your reason?" asked old Bondclipper.

"In the first place, I've sent my application to President Harrison for a position in one of the departments."

"Have you got it?" inquired the old man.

"No, not yet, but I'm seriously thinking of that civil service examination."

"Pa," exclaimed the young lady, "that's enough for me to begin with just now."—Texas Siftings.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.
PASSENGER TIME-TABLE.
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after Oct. 26, 1890, trains leave Elizabeth as follows:

8.01 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-room Cars daily for Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis, connecting at Pittsburg for Cleveland and Toledo.

2.00 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule drawing-room, dining car to Pittsburg, and Pullman Vestibule drawing-room Cars to Cleveland and Toledo, except Saturday, to Chicago, connecting at Pittsburg with Pullman Vestibule drawing-room Cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Cleveland.

4.30 P. M. Pittsburg, Washington and the South.—4 30 P. M. Week Days, for Plainfield, 4 37, 4 47, 4 57, 5 07, 5 17, 5 27, 5 37, 5 47, 5 57, 6 07, 6 17, 6 27, 6 37, 6 47, 6 57, 7 07, 7 17, 7 27, 7 37, 7 47, 7 57, 8 07, 8 17, 8 27, 8 37, 8 47, 8 57, 9 07, 9 17, 9 27, 9 37, 9 47, 9 57, 10 07, 10 17, 10 27, 10 37, 10 47, 10 57, 11 07, 11 17, 11 27, 11 37, 11 47, 11 57, 12 07, 12 17, 12 27, 12 37, 12 47, 12 57, 1 07, 1 17, 1 27, 1 37, 1 47, 1 57, 2 07, 2 17, 2 27, 2 37, 2 47, 2 57, 3 07, 3 17, 3 27, 3 37, 3 47, 3 57, 4 07, 4 17, 4 27

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public. Office corner of Park avenue and Second street.—1m487

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sale of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 114, Dunellen, N. J., or address in Park or Dunellen Post-offices. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES S. THEIS,
Dentist,
30 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—jy32

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
Public Sales of Real Estate, Stock, Farm Implements, Household Goods, &c., attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at Box 21, Somerville, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—jy1m

CHARLES TEALE,
Architect,
257 Broadway, New York City. Rooms 19 and 20. Inspections and Practical Building. Residence: Plainfield, N. J.—jy4

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P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
In strictly first-class thorough order. Temperament, Pitches and Strings for sale and tuned, repaired, &c. Orders left at Wm. Stark's Music Store, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention. Residence, 31 East Second street. Orders by mail promptly attended to.—jy32

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and shop No. 36 East 3d St. Jobbing promptly attended to. apr2

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Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
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Artistic Hair Dresser,
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Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residences. Shaving, shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed.—jy32

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

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J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Garr's.)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

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BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
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TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class, sanitary and workmanlike manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I am prepared to do first-class plumbing, and hope by prompt attention to merit a share of the public patronage. All ideas cheerfully furnished.
C. W. LITTELL,
No. 8 NORTH AVE. opposite Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Has given into sole proprietorship of the old established market at
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Game, Game in season, &c. Lowest Market Prices.
Everything and usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1891. No. 40.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR R. R. STATION),
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat, Private Bath and Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-21-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
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RICHARD A. BOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. First-class accommodations and good table. 5-7.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, on interest as at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice-President.
NELSON HARPER, Secretary.
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
and dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and smokers' articles. Has removed to No. 61 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue, and invites a continuance of his liberal and the public generally. 4-2m3

PAINTERS & PAPERHANGERS.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
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apr30

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Woolston & Buckle,
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PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 29 NORTH AVENUE
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OFFICE—56 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods daily sent to and from Elizabeth. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 779. Also, Piano moving a specialty. 12m52

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For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE.
Hugo Weigman,
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Manufacturers of Window Shades.

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(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages in all descriptions for hire.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Orders left at Force's Hotel, or Roberts' will attend to promptly. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month. Telephone connection.
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 26.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will at all times be found ready and able to answer demands from the trade. In fact, no satisfactory livery service can be desired that he will not endeavor to render. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same. Horses and Carriages to let on reasonable terms. Horses taken to board by the day, week or month. Prices reasonable. Horses and Furniture, Pianos and Furniture carefully moved. Prompt attention given to orders.

Accommodation Express.
PETER BICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Racket Store, Park Avenue.
The accommodation will leave its office for the general carrying business of the city, receiving goods at Baggage Master's room on the arrival of each train, and delivering promptly to all parts of the city. Orders left at the office or at residence, No. 17 Second street, will receive prompt attention. Charges reasonable. Prompt attention guaranteed to orders.

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Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
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Also represent other first-class Fire assurance companies. Agents of the Inman Steamship Line. Drafts on Ireland for sale. First and Cabin Tickets. Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also, Notions. Bank Stock Bought and Sold. Also,

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Fresh Garden Seeds
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The best Cigar in the State, and made on the premises in the finest manner. CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
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Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
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Tobacconist & Smoker's Materials,
of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" smoking Tobacco, with cheroots and cigarettes constantly on hand. 42m8

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$100 REWARD
TO ANY PERSON
Convincing us of a better remedy for Neuralgia, Pleurisy, Quinsy, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations than
COLES'
PENETRATING
LINIMENT.
Removes all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in the action.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 25c. and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
Prepared only by the
B. F. COLES' DRUG & MANUFACTURING CO.,
RAHWAY, N. J. 8-27

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Miss SCRIBNER
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SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
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17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. 9-13-12

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7 WEST FRONT ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
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HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stove can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware Stamping to us. The best Tinners, the best workmen to be found in the trade at all times employed.
We also have the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

Parlor Stoves,
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Heater Work, Tinning,
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GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Based on its principal churches for communion. For invalids it makes weakly persons and the aged

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the grape, fermented and settled entirely on the vineyards, and left long until very astringent and thoroughly matured. It is highly recommended for invalids.
Tone and Strengthening Properties are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being pure, and under the supervision of the Health Department of this city, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Physicians and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited for the mothers of infants that often the weaker system requires a stimulant. ASK FOR IT AND SEE THAT YOU BE SERVED SO.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Grape Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation and disinfecting, thereby arresting the agitation of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from alcohol, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's (Socialtic Claret
is held in high estimation for the Sickness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner parties.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
is a PURE distillate of the Grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes. It is the only Brandy that has been exempted by the Government from a Revenue Stamp.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Palmyth, N. J., is on each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES.

POPE LEO IN MARBLE.

Statue of the Pontiff to Be Unveiled in Washington.

A Great Gathering of Churchmen—Second Only in Importance and Magnitude to the Centennial of the Hierarchy Two Years Ago.

SEPTEMBER, 1891.

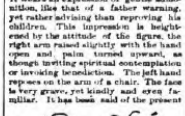
A memorable occasion in the history of the Catholic church in America, equaled in importance only by the celebration, in November, 1889, of the centennial of the Catholic hierarchy in the United States, will be the unveiling of the magnificent marble statue of the supreme pontiff, Leo XIII., which is now fixed to take place at Washington on September 28 next. Already the arrangements for the ceremony are well under way, and it is anticipated that there will be present almost the entire Catholic hierarchy, as during the

STATUE OF POPE LEO XIII.

same week the church will celebrate, with unusual pomp, the centenary of St. Sulpice at Baltimore, and the papal and prelates in attendance there will doubtless avail themselves of the opportunity to attend the picturesque ceremonial at Washington also.

The statue, which is the gift of Count Gaetano Conestabile to the Catholic university of Washington, arrived at the national capital early in August. Mr. Lenhart is a wealthy New Yorker, well known in society and club circles. He is a devoted son of the church and has at different times signalized his fidelity to its interests by a lavish generosity to its institutions. For this work he selected Joseph Loubetti, one of the best of the modern school of Italian sculptors, who labored on the masterpiece for three years. A model was first submitted to the pontiff and approved by him. The finished statue, which is almost colossal in size, being fourteen feet in height, including the pedestal, is a faithful likeness of Pope Leo, not as he is to-day, frail and attenuated, but as he appeared in his mature prime, some years ago, for the face is almost a counterpart of a statue of his holiness that was exhibited at the celebration of his golden jubilee as a priest. The sculptor has represented the pope seated on the papal chair or throne, wearing the triple crown or tiara and vested with the cassock, the alb, the stole and the cape. The cassock, or long frock coat peculiar to the Catholic clergy, is draped gracefully, but a little concealed by the folds of the cape, which hang from the neck and over the shoulders to the stole, a narrow band of silk worn across both shoulders, is visible underneath, while the graceful folds of the alb reach to the feet and lie on the top of the pedestal.

But the face, around which the chief interest centers, is a remarkable study. It wears an expression of gentle admonition, like that of a father who is loving yet rather advising than reproving his children. This impression is heightened by the attitude of the figure, the right arm raised slightly with the hand open and palm turned upward, as though inviting spiritual contemplation or invoking benediction. The left hand rests on the arm of a chair. The statue is very grave, yet kindly and even familiar. It has been said of the present



DIVINITY BUILDINGS OF THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

pontiff that he was never seen to smile; and the restful pose and calm of this whole figure would seem to corroborate this idea. It needs but a smile to transfigure the marble into life.

The surroundings of the statue are in keeping with the tone of its artistic treatment. The background will be formed of an elaborately executed niche or recess, on either side of which is a panelled pillar with carved capital, the two joined by an arch, at the apex of which is the papal arms, with cross and keys. The pedestal, which is cubical, has three sides exposed, each bearing an inscription on a square panel of somewhat darker marble. The front panel bears the dedicatory inscription that to the right of the statue is engraved with the arms of the Pecci family, to which the pope belongs, while the remaining panel has the arms of Count Loubat, whose title was conferred by the pontiff several years ago in recognition of his distinguished services to the church. The entire work cost somewhat more than $10,000 and afforded so much satisfaction to the college of cardinals, who viewed it preparatory to shipment, that it was decided to duplicate it as a gift to the town of Carpineto, the pope's birthplace. The duplicate was duly executed by Mr. John A. McSorley, custom house broker in this city, and the statue was immediately transferred it to Washington, and it is now in the "prayer room" of the university, carefully covered up and secure from prying eyes. Thus far it has been seen by few except Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Keane (the rector of the Washington university) and Archbishop Corrigan, although the keenest curiosity has been felt among church men to look upon the statue which evoked so much admiration when it was displayed at the vatican pavilion in Rome some time ago. The illustration here is from a photograph secured in Rome by the Catholic Review of New York city, and which is believed to be the only truthful representation of the statue in the United States.

When the Catholic university was established few years ago, it was then stated that it would in future years become a Pantheon wherein might be immortalized, in marble and bronze, the great apostles of the church, but, more particularly those who had done it the additional service to America. The suggestion brings up in the minds of churchmen such names as that of Cardinal Manning, the martyr priest, and Fathers Jogues and Marquette, who also gave their lives for their faith in the early days of the church; Father Badin, the first priest ordained in the United States; Father Marechelli, the organizer of the Dominicans in this country, and a long line of others whose memories are regarded with veneration. There is also a brilliant list deserving of a like honor to be found among those who have been distinguished in the service of the church since the formation of the hierarchy in 1789, including such notable names as that of John Carroll, the first bishop, the venerable Bishop Flaget, of Bardstown, the learned Kenrick, the pioneer Indian teacher Bishop Baraga, Cardinal McCloskey, Cardinal Gibbons and others illustrious in the annals of Catholic literature. There are laymen, too, for whom this great honor might also be reserved. The university is already rich with works of art in marble and on canvas. Upon the walls of the great parlor are the portraits of Pope Leo XIII by Ugolini, of Rome, and of Bishop Carroll and George Washington, by the famous painter Gregory, of New Orleans university, besides a bust of St. Thomas, "The Angel of the Schools," by Guglielmi, and several others of rare merit. To these will be added as the years pass other paintings and statues after the manner of the great collections in the leading church edifices of Europe.

The place assigned to the statue in the prayer-room of the university is merely a temporary one. It will ultimately be enshrined in a commanding niche in the new building which is to be erected near the Theological building. It is anticipated that the memorial will be most elaborate, including addresses by Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Keane, Archbishop Corrigan and several other dignitaries. Among those who will participate will be Monsignor Preston, New York; Monsignor Williams, of Boston, the archbishops of Cincinnati, St. Paul, Milwaukee and Philadelphia, Bishops Gilmore, Elder, Spalding, Loughlin and Doane, with priests from every state in the union. The throng at Brookland, near Washington, where the university is located, will be a decidedly representative one, including also venerated Dominicans, black cassocked Jesuits, Sulpicians, Franciscans, Christian Brothers and many eminent laymen. A prominent part of the programme will be the music. Through many orchestral aids in the arrangements, will be fully announced at the proper time.

GEORGE A. SANDISON.

DRESSES FOR WIDOWS.

Henrietta Cloth the Proper Thing for All Sorts of Mourning.

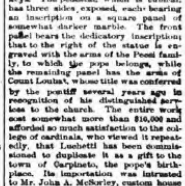
A widow's first dress, suitable for any season, is of Henrietta cloth, made with a well-belled straight skirt. The full skirt may be in the English shape, with slight plaits on each side to give folds across the front, or else it is to be bell shape, with a gored front breadth, and a bias seam in the back. The bodice has a deep yoke-shaped cape in front, and the draped vest, revers, collars and cuffs are also of crape. Crape sleeves are worn by many, but those of Henrietta cloth are more fashionable. A stiff crape collar two inches wide frames the skirt. Another dress of Henrietta cloth, for wear by a young widow, has a pointed bodice fitted—not plaited—into a band of crape. The high collar of crape flares softly. The full sleeves are gathered into cuffs of crape that reach almost to the elbow. The white band of crape vanished at the top time the veil skirt.

Widows wear white organdie about the neck and wrists, a round turnover collar and ruffles widely hemmed. A ruche of white lisse, or a puff crimped of red, is also preferred. The wrap is a short cape of Henrietta cloth, cut with jacket points; the back is belted in and the fronts are trimmed with two jabots of English crape. A broad band of crape surrounds the garment, and there is a crape collar. The small, close bonnet is made of crape folds flat on the frame with an inside puff of crimped white lisse, which prevents a widow's cap. Black grenadine ribbon two inches wide is used for strings. The veil of English crape reaches to the knee in front and below the waist in the back. It is pinned on closely with dull gold pins. Although the tendency is to shorten the time of wearing mourning, a widow's mourning is still worn a year. The cap ruche in the bonnet is worn for a year and a day, and crape for a year and one month. Lighter grays from three months to three months are the period proportions.—Harper's Bazar.

THE COLORED LEADER.

Emancipation Celebrations Inaugurated by Frederick Douglass.

August 6 is the anniversary of the emancipation of all slaves in the United States and is usually celebrated in a manner worthy of the occasion. The present year is inaugurated by Douglass league. It was in Rochester, N. Y., that Douglass started a paper called at first the North Star, afterward



FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

Fred Douglass' paper. Frederick Douglass was born a slave in Talbot county, near Easton, Md., in 1817. His mother was a negro—his father a white man.

A slave on a plantation, at the age of ten, he was sent to Baltimore to live with the relatives of his master. He taught himself to read and write in secret. He was employed in a shipyard and fled from Baltimore from there went to New Bedford, Mass., where he married. He labored in the coal mines and in workshops until 1841, when he attended an anti-slavery convention at Nantucket and spoke. After this he toward he traveled and lectured in New England and Massachusetts for upward of four years. He published his first book, his autobiography in 1845. Soon after he went to Europe and lectured in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales to enthusiastic audiences. A subscription of $150 was raised to manumit him. He returned to this country in the spring. Fearing arrest from his supposed implication in the John Brown raid he went to Europe again for some months. It was he who suggested the formation of colored regiments and did much to help fill the ranks with his race in Massachusetts. There is little doubt that Frederick Douglass advised President Lincoln to issue the emancipation proclamation. Recently Douglass was United States minister to Hayti, but resigned shortly after his return from a long foreign tour of observation and is now without official position.

Last Words of Widow Motter.

Dr. Hance—Today, old lady, are you conscious? I don't know that it was exactly the right thing for me to take a speech; but still I don't think my conscience has any reproach.

Relief.—That investment was satisfactorily settled to the relief of Salmon.—Puck.

A FAMOUS PAINTING.

The Portrait of Mrs. Mackay Made by Meissonier.

In Its Time This Work Created a Tremendous Sensation—A Picture of the Land from a Recent Photograph—Striking Contrast.

The Pall Mall Budget has been enabled, by permission of Mrs. John W. Mackay, to publish a sketch from the famous portrait of that lady which was painted by Meissonier in 1887. Most of

MEISSONIER'S PORTRAIT OF MRS. MACKAY.

our readers will remember the bitterness which the painter's treatment of this little panel created between Meissonier and Mrs. Mackay. Rumor has it that the lady, feeling that her features were maligned, had destroyed the picture. But this, happily, proved untrue; for no worse fate befell the work than having its face turned to the wall for about eight years. It has only recently been brought to the light, and now takes its place among the valuable works of art which hang in the beautiful drawing-room of 6, Carlton House-terrace, being shown for the first time to Mrs. Mackay's friends at a reception which she gave the other evening.

There is no need to do more than recall the history of the picture, or to enter into a discussion of its merits. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Mackay considers it a very bad likeness, and that it made her appear much older than she is. Both of which faults it grossly possessed. As to the latter, at any rate, it is well known to artists that a minute attention to the details of a head—such as was essentially characteristic of Meissonier's method—does have the effect of making the sitter look older. A more tangible grievance was that of the size and character of the hands, which undoubtedly are a blemish in the picture. As a matter of fact they can hardly be said to be the hands of Mrs. Mackay at all, for Meissonier, in his desire to get the picture finished, had resort to a pernicious modern expedient, and modeled the hands from those of a model. And so the picture was finished, and nobody in Paris was more surprised than Mrs. Mackay when it was being exhibited in

MRS. MACKAY—AFTER A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH.

the salon. The controversy which ensued became so unpleasant that it is said to have greatly influenced Mrs. Mackay in having the Paris studio given to live in London, where she is now established in the house upon which Mr. Sandford spent so much money.

It is an unobtrusive little picture, the dress and hat are black, the cloak of dark fur, and the background of a sort of mahogany red color. The price said to have been paid for the picture is 20,000 guineas, and the size is exactly 21x17 inches.

THE CAPUCHIN GENERAL.

Father Bernard D'Andermott Now Visiting in This Country.

Since 1882 the Capuchin order has been established in this country. Rome is the residence of the superior general, and that official has never visited the United States. Father Bernard D'Andermott, the present superior general, recently arrived in New York.

The superior general will remain in this country several months. He will visit every Capuchin monastery here, and will preside at the chapter of the order to be held in Detroit in September. It is expected that several important changes will be made by him. He

FATHER BERNARD D'ANDERMOTT.

will decide what fathers are to have charge of the new Capuchin monastery in Yonkers.

Father Bernard was born in Switzerland in 1827. He joined the Capuchin order in 1855, and was ordained in 1860. He did missionary work in Switzerland, and occupied many important positions before he was elected superior general of the order on May 9, 1884. For the last two years he has been visiting Capuchin monasteries in all parts of the world. He spent a year in Africa and two years in Australia and the Orient. He had completed the visitation of the French and English houses when he sailed on the Gallia for this country.

Members of the Capuchin order here say that Father Bernard is a great admirer of this country, and that he has often said a visit here would give him much pleasure. The Capuchins have a large number of monasteries in the United States. The priest who organized the order in this country in 1857, Father Bonaventure Frey, is pastor of the Church of St. John the Baptist in West Thirtieth street, New York.

Inducement Taken.

A Hartford (Me.) man won a wager of five dollars by eating two pounds of raw onions in five minutes.

SPURGEON RECOVERING.

The Great Pulpit Orator Rapidly Regaining Strength.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born on June 19, 1834, at Kelvedon, Essex county, Eng. He was educated at Colchester, studied for the Congregational ministry at Newmarket. Contrary to the wishes of his relatives, who were Church of England parents, he joined the congregation of the late Rev. Robert Hall, a Baptist preacher, at Cambridge. Young Spurgeon then entered actively upon Christian work, and distributed tracts at Feversham, near Cambridge, where he became known as the "Boy Preacher."

In that village he delivered his maiden sermon when sixteen years old. In the next year he became the pastor of a small church at Waterbeach, preaching in a barn, to which crowds flocked to hear him. He began to be famous, and in 1853 was offered the pastorate of the church meeting in the New Park Street chapel, in Southwark, London, in which Dr. Rippon once preached. Mr. Spurgeon became so popular in London that in two years it became necessary to enlarge the church building, when the Exeter hall was engaged for four months.

So great were the crowds that desired to hear the preacher, who had now become the greatest in London, that the enlarged Park street church was twice pulled down and the Surrey music hall enlarged. In 1861 the latter building occurred in the fall, and it was decided to build the Metropolitan tabernacle, which was opened in 1861. Since then Mr. Spurgeon had always preached there to overflowing congregations.

Mr. Spurgeon's sermons have a circulation in printed form of 25,000 weekly. He has also published "The Treasury of David," an exposition of the psalms, in seven volumes. The Stockwell orphanage, founded in 1867, has been enlarged, and the Pastors' college, founded in 1856, has educated over 700 men. These are connected with the tabernacle. The Metropolitan Tabernacle Colportage Association has agents in different parts of the country, who sell books and pamphlets and preach from other services. His book fund, carried on in Mr. Spurgeon's house, supplies indigent ministers with books. The sermons have been literally frequented by Americans in London, to whom Mr. Spurgeon's sermons were peculiarly acceptable.

Mr. Spurgeon has tremendous influence over his audiences, although a large proportion of simple language, and possessed of no exceptional gifts of oratory.

DANCING SOAP BUBBLES.

A Trick Explained by the Weight of Carbonic Acid Gas.

Several schoolboys and a siphon with soda water are necessary to accomplish this interesting feat. The soda water is needed for filling one of the glasses with carbonic acid, which is done by pouring the water with considerable force at it and withdrawing the water by means of a straw or tube. The carbonic acid remains in the glass, because it is being as heavy as the air. To keep it from evaporating the glass is covered with a lid. The apparatus has already been prepared, and in order to make it effective for our purpose a little glycerine is added, the mixture will shasten and

THE "GREAT EASTERN" AFTER A HALF-YEAR'S DEMOLITION.

cost £500,000 was sold for only £25,000. The building material was worth £100,000, and its failure as a commercial speculation is the hands of its first proprietors and first captain, Mr. Harrison Ainsworth, of the ill luck which seemed to follow the undertakings of the Brunels. Among others may be mentioned the Thames tunnel, which was, commercially, a failure. One circumstance which can hardly be called unfortunate is that which its short existence upon the water is that of having laid the Atlantic cable between Valentia and Newfoundland in 1866. The picture represents the huge vessel in the course of demolition on the river Mersey, at the mouth of which, where it was beached for the purpose.

When Your Head Is Off.

As human curiosity has never been satisfied as to the precise moment of death in cases of beheading, the account of the experiment on a decapitated criminal communicated to a French medical journal by a leading scientist of Lyons is of absorbing interest. This also it results are more satisfactory than has hitherto been the case, the art of making the following statement put forward to the manifestations of consciousness after the head has been severed from the body. That the head, on being separated from the body, remains in possession of all the faculties of sensation and emotion is not pass certain limits, i.e. The proportion of oxygen in the blood is sufficient to maintain the nervous functions for a brief space, never exceeding a half minute. 2. That the repeated opening and closing of the eyes after the separation of the head from the body are nothing but the reflex action common in cases of the amphibia.

The Art as a Surgeon.

The grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and the head separated from the body. This knowledge is reasoned by a scientist of Edinburgh, Scotland, who applied the ants to a very peculiar use. When an Indian gets a cut on the head, instead of having his head sewed together, as physicians do in this country, he applies the ants. He says he estimates that the great Greenland whale (average length 60 feet) attains a maximum speed of 10 miles per hour, 7 miles per hour, the "Finners" whale (maximum length 85 feet) often making twelve to fourteen miles an hour. Mr. Turner, in course of his lectures, said that he and John Henderson, of Glasgow, the well-known builder of the Anchor Line steamships, had spent much time in trying to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion as to the horse power exerted by large species of the whale in making a speed of twelve miles per hour. As a basis for their conclusions they took the size and dimensions of the great Finner which was stranded on the shore at Longniddry some years ago. It was 86 feet long, weighed 74 tons and 1,000 stone, and measured 36 across at the greatest end of its flanges. With these data, Messrs. Turner and Henderson calculated that it was like looking about and at last setting his worm or adjective, the best, the only one which would serve the need of his thought."

"Whose M'y Hand."

In the early days only a few scholars, priests and clerks knew how to write. It was then customary to sign a document by spreading the hand with ink and impressing it upon the paper, accompanied by the words "Witness my hand." Afterwards the seal was introduced as a substitute for the hand-print and was used with the words above quoted, the task forming the signature. This is the origin of the expression so used in modern documents.

An Odd Hair Wreath.

Miss Hattie C. Chipps, who lives near Buda's Lake, Ill., has hundreds of portions of hair woven the heads of over 3,000 individuals into a large wreath of color. The flowers and leaves in the unique oddity is composed of hair of every shade and color known to the anthropologist. The young artist spent over a year in collecting the locks of hair before commencing work on the wreath.

What It Thunders.

The most violent thunderstorms in the world occur in French Guiana. The thunder there is so ordinary event as almost deafening, while peal follows peal in quick succession.

Gentleman.

Gentleman—Is Adgo, Esq., at home? Servant—I never had such a perfect polish on those boots as you have given them.

Western Heroism.

Western Hero (modestly)—I used to be a regular soldier in the Philippine army.—Judy's Weekly.

Terrible Revenge.

Chelly—Dudely insulted me, but I got even with him.

Chappie—How?

Chelly—I struck him and disengaged his tie.—Life.

A Valuable Customer.

Grocer—Our terms are cash—no credit.

Hardupp—A bad principle—very bad. It will lose you my trade.—Munsey's Weekly.

The Reason.

The Blusterer—Come on! Wouldn't you fight a gentleman?

The Coward—Yes—that's just why I won't fight you.—Munsey's Weekly.

A New Enterprise.

"I think I'll go to the Broker's church this morning."

"What is that?"

"We get a sermon over the ticker."—Puck.

The Corpse "Took a Hand."

Dr. L. Carneau, author of a work entitled "Certain Signs of Death," says that in the early days of well-authenticated cases where persons were buried alive by mistake. Here is one: A French army officer on August 30, 1804, was buried at Saintes with military honors. The parting salute was fired in front of the coffin, which was lifted and set at liberty. He marched back at the head of his company to the place of the detachment that had been detailed to escort his remains to the tomb.

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	4 Weeks	1 Month	2 Months	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
1 in.	$ .50	$ .75	$ 1.00	$ 1.25	$ 1.50	$ 2.50	$ 3.50	$ 6.00	$ 10.00
2 in.	1.00	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.00	5.00	7.00	12.00	20.00
3 in.	1.50	2.25	3.00	3.75	4.50	7.50	10.50	18.00	30.00
4 in.	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	14.00	24.00	40.00
5 in.	2.50	3.75	5.00	6.25	7.50	12.50	17.50	30.00	50.00
6 in.	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	9.00	15.00	21.00	36.00	60.00
7 in.	3.50	5.25	7.00	8.75	10.50	17.50	24.50	42.00	70.00
8 in.	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	20.00	28.00	48.00	80.00
9 in.	4.50	6.75	9.00	11.25	13.50	22.50	31.50	54.00	90.00
10 in.	5.00	7.50	10.00	12.50	15.00	25.00	35.00	60.00	100.00
1 col.	10.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	50.00	70.00	120.00	200.00

All Electro's must be solid metal.
"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double column, per ct. advance of above rates.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

How the Vessel Looks After Six Months' Demolition.

The Interesting History of the Largest Ship Ever Built—Money-Losing Venture from Beginning to End—Startling Figures.

Thirty-four years have now passed since the first great iron ship was floated from the stocks at Millwall, says Black and White. This ship, by

THE "GREAT EASTERN" IN THE MERSEY AT LOW WATER LAST YEAR.

far the largest ever built, was designed by Mr. Brunel, and was intended for the long sea trade. The extreme length was 691 feet, with a beam and depth of feet, with a carrying power of 24,000 tons, or 14,000 tons dead weight. The building took place at the Exeter hall and the engaged for four months.

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The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

STEAL NOT.

The Pennsylvania Democrats have adopted as a fitting motto for the coming election campaign in that State—"Steal not, nor steal."

That is an all important injunction, worthy of universal observance, notwithstanding the assertion of a prominent Republican ex-United States Senator that such a moral principle has no place in partisan politics.

Honesty should be the governing rule in all the affairs of life, and no where more pointedly than in official position, both of high and low degree.

There is no valid ground for the divorcement of honesty from politics. Politics means the science of government, and government—such as ours unless a misinterpreted with rigid integrity, from centre to circumference, loses its essential character and becomes a reproach to free institutions.

No objection can be justly laid against a man because he is a politician, provided, the public welfare sways the actions and not sordide pelf.

A politician certainly possesses the privilege of maintaining party allegiance, according to his own individual opinion, but not a shadow of right to steal himself or to connive at stealing by others.

The violation of that sacred moral obligation is, in so many instances, is why so much honorable repute does not attach to the name politician.

The people are entitled to honest reform. When honesty becomes the foremost credential for press and office-holding, and voters positively resolve not to be gulled any longer, then the days of the financial looseness of taxpayers will be lessened and the foundation of a good government more really strengthened.

Is this small yet steal?

The State of Pennsylvania and the City of Philadelphia have ample cause to emblazon that saving motto, because political thievery has of late years run it within their borders.

Last year a Democrat was elected Governor of the partisan Republican Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Why not Philadelphia do likewise?

Because its was a man of unwavering honesty, one who would rather starve than steal.

That he did not starve, and men wanted for public office in every State, County, City and Town throughout the American Union.

Honor honesty for the sake of pub lic and private prosperity.

A VENOMOUS SCANDAL MONGER.

Here is an Odious Fellow Who Ought to be Suppressed Summarily.

TO THE DAILY PRESS of Sept. 30:

I have waited from week to week for some one to expose the infamous lie from York city an anonymous communication conveying a scandalous story about a family prominent in Plainfield society. The article is duplicate, and reached each office on the peculiar kind of paper and marked in the peculiar way that would enable the editor to fabricate a dramatic news story from one of the metropolitan newspapers. The people mentioned were so worthy, however, and the character of the fiend who made the *villainy about it, that a most rigid investigation* was set on foot by each paper, both of the parties mentioned were consulted, and through resident correspondents. The result was just what might have been expected—the story was found to be the most unscrupulous invention of a disordered brain, and the papers—with two exceptions—very gladly dropped the whole matter. The two exceptions deserve to be very lightly mentioned, for that the story was found to be utterly false, and delectably loyally the good name of the family concerned was the very last it ever set afloat. It is a significant fact that one of these two papers is a journal that has a reputation for being exceedingly green for libel suits of any kind, and even it was forced to admit that the thing was an utter fabrication.

Then I read that two months ago that stories were being set afloat derogatory to the good name that the family concerned have enjoyed in Plainfield it occurred to me that the stories that were being aroused were utterly unjust and unfounded. But a certain scandal-mongrel without particular delight seems to be to blacken such reputations, to blight bright prospects, to blast home happiness, blasted himself in the matter, and the result of his machinations was the issue of an unsolicited letter to New York Monday. He need not fancy that he is undetected. Snake-like though his character may be, the public will not let the author of the anonymous lie identify. He is the same base fellow who has been responsible hitherto for spreading the unclean stories of private affairs before the world. Having no reputable business of his own, he must concern himself with other people's affairs, and by way of retribution he must go home. He is too vile a creature to be permitted to enjoy the brightness and freshness of Plainfield's sunshine. He is a pollution to a people who refuse to associate among men. Banished from all mankind he ought to be; for his sole pursuit is hypocrisy and slander, the sole thought is to wail on our ruin of home happiness.

When he sought to turn the finger of reproach to the real aspersions on the character of some of Plainfield's fairest and loveliest daughters, he committed the basest of acts, the most cruel of crimes.

This Fiend is glad to be able to assure the public—which, happily, needs no assurance—that the slanderous report upon which this low fellow has sought to bring against the family who were the subject of his fabrication, were falsehoods. The good people of a few days past have been themselves to defend by their presence and by their actions their purity and nobility of character—to counter the foul slander that have so villainously been circulated. If they will only seek out their calumniator and make him suffer the penalties he richly deserves, they will have the best wishes and the loyal support of every decent citizen.

Beginning of the New Season

The ball campaign is now on in earnest—the life as well as in political ranks. L. B. Plant & Co., of the *Newark Beer Hive*, are booming things in their usual hurrah style, which redounds to the advantage of their patrons. One of the most remarkable successes of their business has been the popularizing of a new millinery department, this, the second season, introducing that principle of "reasonable price" as the foundation stone on which to build. Ladies will find page three advertisement very interesting reading matter.

John have you seen that scandal monger? Sadie, I understand! What woman? That woman picking grapes for Spear's Wine. Just see her in another column, and read about it; the wines she found by chemists to be absolutely pure and fit for the table in the world. The Boards of Health in large cities and leading Physicians have adopted their use in their families.

LIVELY TIME IN THE COUNCIL.

When the Fame Street Ordinance Is Rounded of Mr. Rushmore, He Refuses It Up in His Pocket and Refuses to Surrender.

Nearly an hour's time was consumed by the Plainfield Common Council Monday night in warfare over the project to widen Fame street and open it to North Plainfield.

The matter was opened by a report from Mr. Rushmore, chairman of the committee on laws and ordinances, to whom was referred the petition of citizens and that since the North Plainfield end of the matter had been so much in doubt the committee had lodged their time in sending counsel to Marsh's return from Europe. Now that Mr. Marsh was back the matter was being pushed forward. The proposed ordinance was in his hands, and the committee purposed presenting it at the regular meeting next Monday.

Mr. Hetfield insisted on having the matter pushed through at once, that very night. In his opinion the project had been delayed long enough already.

Mr. Rushmore objected, and against the imputation that the committee had been dilatory. Their sole desire in holding back the ordinance—he said—was to perfect it.

Mr. Hetfield moved to have the ordinance passed on its first reading that night.

Mr. Rushmore objected. He said that the council had had several examples of faulty ordinances, and the committee didn't want this to be one. *It must be right in every passage. He preferred to have it held till it was perfected.*

Councilor Marsh said that what had been proposed for immediate action by the North Plainfield and North Plainfield councilors. Under a law of '73 such action could be made. All that need be done was a joint petition of citizens, which was now being prepared; and without the passage of any ordinance at all, three freeholders could be appointed to assess damages and benefits. This ordinance that was under discussion had been prepared only so that *the city might* be prepared to take action on its own behalf in case concerted action should not be possible. The part of the ordinance that called for a lawyer's fee had been prepared; but since the insertion, by the surveyor of the proposed street, of the description, distances, angles, etc., it had been found necessary to make a number of interlineations, so that the ordinance was still in somewhat crude shape.

Mr. Hetfield said that the city ought to go ahead, do its share of opening the street to the brook, and leave the borough to settle its own part of the matter.

Mr. Gilman asked what benefit would accrue therefrom, and urged that the council wait till North Plainfield was ready, then take joint action.

Mr. Hetfield did not agree in the loss *of waiting. Let us do our own part,*—he said—open the street to the brook, and then the ordinance would be passed. The North Plainfield people were quoted as saying that they wanted further legislation this winter before going ahead. Why should Plainfield wait? There was no reason for further delay. The street would certainly go through. The city called, the I. M. C. A. would go on and build and improve, and then the open the street would not the city far more.

Mr. Hetfield renewed his motion that the ordinance be taken up and read for the first time. He said: Don't wait, if we do, we shall have to help pay the borough damages too. The ordinance ought to have been adopted two months ago; and by this time the commissioners would have been appointed and would be at work. He again charged the committee with unnecessary delay.

Mr. Rushmore for the committee denied that there had been any delay. They had held meetings and pushed the project as much as had been practicable.

Mr. Hetfield said that the Fame street people had complained bitterly of the committee's inaction.

Mr. Rushmore retorted that no grievances had been heard of by the committee, and held that if the matter was as bad as Mr. Hetfield made out they would have heard of it.

Mr. Hetfield called for the vote on his motion.

Mr. Ackerman jumped to his feet and smilingly asked how the council were going to get hold of the ordinance. Mr. Rushmore tugged at Mr. Ackerman's coat tails and in an aside urged him to sit down.

Mr. Hetfield had seen Mr. Rushmore get the ordinance from Mr. Marsh, and in consequence moved that the ordinance be the hands of Mr. Rushmore be presented. *It be first reading.*

Mr. Rushmore said: This ordinance is in the hands of the law and ordinance committee, who were impelled to the way it drawn. As I understand the rights of a member, we cannot be compelled to submit an ordinance we are not satisfied to. Really we therefore decline to present it.

Mr. *Hetfield* then moved that the previous motion be on the table, and that all the papers in the case, including a map of the Peace street project, be taken out of the hands of the committee and referred back to the board. This was carried by the vote of 6 to 5, councilmen Ackerman, Gilman, Johnston, Rushmore and See voting no.

Mr. Hetfield—I move that the ordinance be taken from the table for its next reading.

Mr. Rushmore—Another ordinance, I presume, Mr. Chairman, Mr. Smith—The ordinance committee were ordered to report back.

Mr. Hetfield—Will the committee do it?

Mr. Hetfield—It is boy's play to ask what sir, Mr. See—It is not boy's play. The amended ordinance is only a mere emendation for the convenience of the city engineer in laying out the street.

Mr. Rushmore—There is a motion regarding the minutes ordering this committee to report back. I move reconsideration of that motion now. When we have in our pocket we're not going to surrender. We've got our rights and we maintain, And we don't propose to deliver it up.

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Mr. Hetfield continued to consider order more boy's play—"and very small boy's play at that." The corporation counsel had said that he had drawn up an ordinance and that it was all there except that some interlineations had been made. All the substance was there, and it was ready for passage.

Mr. Rushmore said that he did n't want to be misunderstood in the matter. The committee would return the maps, etc., concerning the Peace street project, as it would return no ordinance, for it had none.

Mr. Hetfield inquired if the corporation counsel had not presented to the committee an ordinance in the matter, and if the committee had not such an ordinance in the possession.

No:—said Mr. Rushmore—not an ordinance.

Mr. Hetfield inquired if he was to understand that the committee refused to return to the council the ordinance given to them by the corporation counsel and now in their possession.

President Smith said that he was committee not to return the papers, etc., to the council.

Mr. Hetfield—Then I protest against the action of the committee. The ordinance is in the hands of the committee, and the protestants were not permitted to see the papers.

Mr. Hetfield argued that if an order had been made by the council, as in the present case, for the committee to surrender the papers, the attempt to enforce the order would have prevailed, would have been submitted to, by the committee.

Mr. Hetfield made some sarcastic remarks about the case Mr. Ackerman had quoted being very pertinent—as, in the at which councilman Ackerman and councilman Rushmore, who had been grinning gleefully, were ejected.

Mr. Hetfield heard the laughter, and got very red in the face.

The gentlemen may laugh, he said—but, before long they'll laugh on the other side of their mouth. They are very insolent, impudent. They're afraid we of the side of the house will get some of the credit for opening Peace street: that's why they are seeking delay.

At this the councilmen referred to laughed more loudly than ever. Mr. Hetfield continued:

Of course if the gentleman won't submit to being *ordered to surrender the ordinance*, I won't be the one to force it out of his pocket. At least I shan't make the attempt, or deputize anybody to. But there is a way of getting around it, and that is to have another ordinance drawn.

Mr. See interposed that he had the opening of Peace street just as much at heart as had any member of the board. It's—ejaculated Mr. Hetfield.] But—Mr. See resumed—I don't want to vote for the passage of any ordinance till I know that the ordinance I ready. Mr. Rushmore *tells us that when it is prepared he will* furnish a copy to each member.

Mr. Rushmore reiterated that the committee would promptly return to the council everything pertaining to the matter that the council had given it. But it did not propose to be forced to do the work of passing an incomplete ordinance. It would done work except openly, honestly, thoroughly.

Mr. Hetfield had the last word of the evening's discussion. I understand—he said—that the committee return the *maps, etc.—all except the ordinance*. That, then, I move that from the fact that the law and ordinance committee decline to deliver up the ordinance prepared by the corporation counsel and given by him to the committee, the motion to take up the ordinance on its first reading be on the table.

This was carried, 6 to 5, councilmen Ackerman, Gilma, Johnston, Rushmore and See voting no.

By the same vote Mr. Hetfield's motion was carried that the corporation counsel be instructed to draw up the necessary ordinance for the widening of Fame street and present it for action at the next regular meeting of the council.

In this way the matter was left, evidently to the satisfaction of both parties to the controversy, but no satisfaction could be secured.

The committee won their point in preventing the ordinance from being pre- sented, and the others did not get their week's delay they were seeking to avoid. It was n't a bowling victory for anybody.

A MARGIN OF ONE.

Plainfield Cricketers Defeat Elizabeth's Crack Team.

The last cricket game of the season was played on the Clinton street grounds, Elizabeth, Saturday, between the Pioneers and St. George's Cricket Club of Plainfield. The Plainfielders were the victors by one run, the score standing: Pioneers, 48; St. George's, 49. J. Jones and H. Burke of the home club made 13 and 11 runs respectively, the latter winning the right to wear a standard pin which had been presented to him, to wear on the condition that he should make 10 runs in one match. Of the Plainfield eleven Good and Chamberlain made 20 apiece, seven, 12 and 17 respectively. The score:

PIONEERS.

C. Clarke, b. Blomefield	7
T. Benson, run out	0
H. Benson, c. Wharton, b. Hendry	0
C. Machin, b. Blomefield	0
J. Jones, b. Arden	13
J. Pierce, c. and b. Hendry	0
H. Burke, c. Wharton, b. Hendry	11
H. Hill, b. Arden	0
J. Pierce, b. Arden	0
H. Boland, run out	0
W. Fowler, b. Arden	0
Extras	4
	48

ST. GEORGE'S.

Davies, b. T. Jones	0
Gow, b. T. Pace	0
Lewis, b. T. Jones	0
Blomefield, c. Pace, b. T. Jones	0
Wharton, b. J. Jones	0
Arden, b. J. Jones	0
Chamberlain, b. J. Jones	20
Good, c. Machin, b. J. Jones	20
Hendry, b. Pace	0
Marsden, b. Pace	7
Extras	2
	49

NEW LIFE TO THE SEWER PROJECT.

Because of a Clerical Error, All the Former Legislation Has to Be Re-enacted.

Councilman Hetfield presented anew to Common Council Monday night the maps, specifications, agreement, and ordinance, for the sewer project, adopted by the Plainfield. The documents were exactly the same as those that were passed weeks ago, except that an error had been made causing a discrepancy between contract and ordinance, which necessitated the legislation being done all over again. Otherwise the sewer was the identical project of J. M. Low and his associates.

The proposed re-enactment was read. Mr. Ackerman asked if it would be carried out irrespective of the dispute between the courts of the water-works matter.

Mr. Hetfield said that he had every assurance that the contract would be faithfully performed.

Mr. Ginna thought that the sewerage contract was conditional on the L—w—e—n—c—e decision being carried out.

President Smith said that there was such a clause in the ordinance.

Mr. Rushmore inquired if the sewerage contract would be put through irrespective of that.

Mr. Hetfield responded that as was well known the water contract had already been granted, but had been hung up in the courts. But,—he said—even if the decision that came down Mr. Wells, Mr. Low Company, it could not proceed to build the works unless it built the sewers too. On the other hand, the sewers could not be built without the water-works. The one depended on the other.

Mr. Hetfield presented a resolution that the city execute the contract with the Low company. Ackerman objected to that he could n't see that this new contract was any different than the one that had been passed upon several times in the past, and he thought that the council ought to consider what the Mayor had said about the matter.

The resolution to execute the contract was adopted by the vote of 6 to 5.

The Low water-works ordinance was then put on its first reading by the same vote. Mr. Ackerman moved to table the ordinance. The motion was lost, 5 to 6. Mr. Hetfield moved that the rules be suspended and the ordinance be put on its second reading. Mr. Ackerman objected, and said that the rights of the people were being ruthlessly trampled upon. The motion was carried, 6 to 5. The ordinance was then adopted on its second reading by the same vote. Ackerman and Rushmore voted negatively.

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Mr. Hetfield presented a petition that the sewer board, and that the inquiry had never seen or heard read. At that time the protestants were not permitted to see the papers.

Mr. Hetfield argued that if an order had been made by the council, as in the present case, for the committee to surrender the papers, the attempt to enforce the order would have prevailed, would have been submitted to, by the committee.

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NORTH BROADWAY.

A List of the Property the Proposed New Thoroughfare Will Cross.

Now that the project to extend Peace street into North Plainfield is taking definite shape, the public will be interested to know just where the proposed new thoroughfare will run.

To begin with, Peace street will be broadened to a total width of 66 feet. The new portion of the street will then take in the land now at the head of Peace street, a portion *of the land at present owned by the* Young Men's Christian Association, also a portion of the land of Ferdinand Strauss on the other side of the lane, together with a part of his house. It then grazes the buildings along the roadway at the rear of Strauss, and goes through more land owned by Strauss on the other side of the brook. It then takes all of the property of Mary Elizabeth Stage, including the large house situated of the estate of Mary Bird, takes one-third of the land of Mary McGlone; crosses Pearl street, takes in the house and all the land, except two triangular bits at the corners, of Reynitus McDonald; takes a little triangular piece of the rear of Stiger's land

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE SOCIETY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST, ... City Editor.

FIGURES THAT TALK.

THE PRESS of Saturday published 21 1-2 columns of live advertising.

The issues of the same day published 17 columns, party read.

The PRESS of Saturday contained 32 treasurers' advertisements of the people's funds and offices.

The issues of the same day contained 19.

THE PRESS of Saturday had 26 notices of sunday services sent in for publication by the churches and religious societies.

The issues of the same day had 18.

Jacob Vreeland has sold his interest in the business of Wood Vreeland & Co. to Engle & Sharp.

The Newark "Blue Hens" will be defeated by the Plainfield team on Thanksgiving holiday.

Caldwell was hooked Friday for the murder of Mrs. Hulse in Orange Valley, Lorraine by a 12 to 0 jury.

A watch sale for literarily stopping and increasing printing presses is the latest invention potentially patented by Wyckoff.

Engine No. 8 was given permission to try the endless Plainfield Monday in order to the waterville Brewers parade Tuesday.

The annual meeting of the Plainfield Fruit Growers' Association Monday was attended by about 40 people. The meeting was held at 8 o'clock.

All was quietness within the reformatory Monday night. The prisoners all showed their evidences of the new administration of Mayor Cook's self-discipline.

The ordinance to manipulate West Third street, Middle-ridge place, and South Second street was unanimously adopted by the Board of Aldermen by the Common Council Monday night.

The Autumn Festival of Red Bank is a society to pay $100 per yoke on account. Only about 250 has been collected, leaving the amount still to be made. Let experience on hand, but nothing else.

Warren Lodge, company of North Plainfield has the strongest standing on Harmony Hill, and is one of the best in any fire district with the work of lading papers in front of the house parading.

William Hart, an old-time fireman of the old hand-engine days, who was injured by a falling chimney at the burning of Lafayette Lodge in Friday noon, Hart was taken to his home up four, and wasn't expected to recover.

The crescent League team players would like to challenge any other team to a game. They will meet their Harlem and his strong team of New Brunswicks.

Work is now progressing on the pipe along the east bound of the Water Supply company's weir. The locks are though the water line to low ground that is covered. Had a wet season of it, but the pumps are well-brass, that there's at less distance to raise the water.

Contractor Rockefeller wishes it understood that he has not kept the bargain any ill will against ex-Freeman Carey in false. He says he never had any words with the man, and has no hatch feeling towards the man. He has always expressed for using profane and abusive language to a public place.

John H. French has a badly wounded face, the result of a terrible fall over the stepping stone along the curb near Music Hall Thursday night. When he fell he plunged to the sidewalk on his face, and his features were just starting when he was pulled out and carried to his home.

With its current issue the Dover *Index* goes to the seventeenth volume. It is one of the newsiest weekly papers in the State, is staunchly Democratic in principle, and covers a wide field with a thoroughness highly commendable in an enterprise worthy of a daily in a big city.

The property holders on Liberty street in the vicinity of the railway track still hold by cutting down the banks of proper drainage. Every heavy rain fills their cellars with foul-smelling water which results in deadly diseases. They all want relief from the authorities.

David L. Curtis, the grocery clerk whose disappearance from Plainfield has been attended exclusively in the evil stories, has turned up safe and sound in Virginia, and wants either to come back here to work, or his friends to send remaining goods on that he can get a good job elsewhere.

Two "celluloid" boots put in a day of rest to a shed near Grand avenue station Sunday, and held quite an "elastic" time exception. All the small fry of the region, therewhouts was on deck, and while the proprietor slept the sleep of the weary the boys overhauled their goods in quiet but elegant tasks.

Not only were the West Ends afraid to play another game on that treacherous ice, but they were also afraid to. Westfield nine that the Crescents defeated with so much ease. Manager Mack of Somerville, asked the *Crescent* manager to refuse to play the West Ends. With the grounds as the West Ends would have a reason for not playing the Westfields.

The regular irregularity with which the Plainfield local papers treat the city is somewhat picturesque. Three days often elapses between the date of publication and the date of occurrence of the Truths run the distance between here and Plainfield in fifteen minutes, requires six it in less than an hour, horses and people require about an hour and a half or two hours, and it can be walked in about three hours. Uncle Sam and his mails must be slighting the Plainfield people.

—The Y. M. C. A. would remind all young men that the advantages to be derived from the study of short-hand are inestimable, and especially to the one nearly foundation of a common school education and who are going to enter business or any of the professions, should seriously consider the opportunity that is so generously placed before them. As is well-known, the cost is merely nominal—being simply the price of books and—being simply the price of books and—being simply the price of books and

HAYSEEDS AT RICHFIELD

Horny Handed Sons of Toil Who Monopolize the Springs.

[Copyright, 1891.]

The most amusing thing about Richfield Springs is the way the natives flock in and run all the summer visitor on hotel piazzas and in the park. If there is a hop they prompt the best wallflowers, thereby preventing the visitors from indulging in the dancing from the piazzas, and when a Sunday-school picnic comes to town the summer visitors may as well quit. The picnickers shovel in like the wolf on the fold. They invest the bathing house and stove with a perfume as when a combination of the breezes in the park. The arbors are taken possession of by rustic beaux and belles, and the refreshment stand is full as soon as open and children collapse and exhaust the starving eyes and stomachs of the early risers who get up with the intention of eating as they would in a Fifth avenue hotel. In short, the Sunday-school picnic is the opportunity of the season to remove the rustic from his native haunts and transplant him in all the baby carriages and other vehicles known to polite conveyance on this continent. It is when a combination occurs of that the populace comes to the front. Doors and windows fly open, and the whole village seems startled out of its usual quiet

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS a YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1891. No. 41.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, Offices: corner of Park avenue and Second street, upstairs.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sale of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 154, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES R. THEIS,
Dentist,
38 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Shall filling a specialty.—1642

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 21, South Plainfield, N. J. Orders left at P. J. Carey's second-hand store, 42 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—1637

OWAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
261 Broadway, New York City, Rooms 31 and 32, (Carpenters' and Traders' Bank Building.) Residence: Grove Place, Plainfield, N. J.—1642

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
All instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Orders left at Drake's will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 110 or left at Wilson's Store House, Park avenue and Second street, will meet with prompt attention. Residence, 91 East Front street, corner Elm street.—1674-tf

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Plainfield, N. J.,
Residence and Shop, No. 36 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. apr

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Middle Avenue, near Park Place, Plainfield, N. J.
Goods stored and for consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
Successor to E. B. Maynard,
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser.
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at the Residence. Shaving "Saloon up stairs."

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well - treated and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
Office

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
(Formerly Clark's.)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I am therefore both a first-class mechanic and non-union man. I believe "a fair man receive his just reward and I all same, and I all same.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 8 SOUTH AVE. (cor.) Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
NO 14 NORTH AVENUE.
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats.
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, at the Lowest Prices.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished short notice.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (Near N. B. R. STATION.)
JAS. B. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. SOTOE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. First class stables and sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest as the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HAZEN, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.

Jas. M. Dunn,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
SENT IN THE WORLD.
ALLGOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

ESTABLISHED 1836
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
(Successors to F. & C. E. Brown & Co.)
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
WALL PAPER.
Window Shades and Fixtures.
321 Canal Street.
NEW YORK

English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Raised Flock Papers, &c. Borings for Walls.

Manufacturers of Window Shades.

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for stopping calls or prompt drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the week or month.—1611
TELEPHONE CALL No. 86.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Potter's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will ensure to be found ready and able to answer demands from friends of his to whom he may favor with their orders. Prices moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Thousand-to-a-horse to a carriage.

Accommodation Express.
PETER SHERRY, Proprietor.
Office—Van Doren's Manufactory, Park avenue and Somerset street. Orders left at Force's Hotel, Somerset street, or at residence of the city, indicating place and hour, will receive prompt attention. Parties desiring a good Moving or Furniture, Piano or Safe Team can depend upon getting satisfaction by leaving orders as above.

INSURANCE.

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 12 Somerset St. 8-16-ly

MARLIN
SAFETY
RIFLES
EVERYWHERE
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best 5 cent cigar in the State, and made on the premises from the choicest Brands of CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
Trade a call.

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST'C
—SEGARS!—
No. 23 PARK AVE., (Rear Corner) SECOND ST.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
Of every description.
The celebrated "Our Leader" smoking Tobacco, without the poisonous drugs and chemicals used in most

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and smokers articles, has removed from 35½ W. Front street, to 34 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

PAINTERS & PAINTERS SUPPLIES

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.

L. B. WOOLSTON. J. P. BUCKLE.
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. 28 NORTH AVENUE

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
(Successor to T. J. Carey.)
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—34 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered in any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate. P. O. Box 338. Piano moving a specialty. 1192

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Parlor Stoves,
Furnaces, Ranges,
Water Piping, Plumbing,
Heater Work, Tinning,
Hardware.
A. M. GRIFFEN,
13 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 6. 11-11-tf

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion purposes. Invaluable for Invalids' weakly persons and the aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the finest ripe Concord Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left to ferment and mature before gathering. Its invaluable

Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments incident to the weakness of age.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED UPON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural fresh state as it came from the press by Pasteurism and electricity, thereby destroying the action of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Sacramental Claret
is used in large communities for the Holy Sacrament. It is highly recommended for Dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and possesses the extra good qualities for which this Wine is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and should be used by invalids and others requiring a pure article for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grape from which it is distilled.

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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST

DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua' Building),

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

The Dress She Is Having Made for Walking or Tramping.

A Gown Worn by the Cruising Girl—How a Dress May Be Made Warm, Yet Airy in Appearance—Pretty Dresses Designed for Favorite Fall Wear.

[COPYRIGHTED, 1891.]

In these cool, delicious fall days walking, or rather tramping, is the favorite exercise.

It is necessary to have a walking costume, and one appropriate to the season. It will not do to don the mountain dress or bathing suit that has seen hard service during the summer. The frock must first and foremost be suitable for what you want it—no frills, no furbelows, no material that will not bear wetting or is easily soiled.

Cheviot, serge or some light but warm wool fabric is best liked for such a dress. Russet brown, wood brown, green or blue make up prettily; checks are occasionally used, but the solid colors have a decided preference.

The skirt is plain, but fuller than the present style, is simply hemmed and just escapes the ground. A loose, plaited waist is worn with this skirt and made in with one of those arrangements in kid, which is properly called a girdle.

A dress that is simple but decidedly jaunty withal is of homespun in red russet brown. The skirt is plain, with a deep hem around the bottom. The bodice is a yoke waist and fastened on to the skirt. There is a deep collar of fine Russian leather, the ends are turned back and are of the leather, as is also the belt, which is perfectly plain. A brown felt sailor hat and Russia leather tramping shoes complete the costume as worn by the jaunty girl.

Another gown which is like unto this, although somewhat different, is of darkest navy blue. It is made after a similar model and is supplied with a sailor collar and cuffs of white Bedford cord. In place of a girdle, the skirt is gathered upon a very heavy white cord, to which the blouse waist is also sewed. This makes a light and jaunty suit, and is one which will be a favorite with women who wish to go upon trying tours and wish a gown which is light, comfortable and pretty withal.

Bedford cord is more popular than ever. Ribbed goods seem to be the smoothest materials and bid fair to rival the habit cloths. They are in all colors and in figures and stripes, as well as the plain ribbed material of last season. These figures are especially well made up in a gown that has a coat effect.

A frock with a decidedly chic air about it is of gray Bedford cord, so closely resembling corduroy that at a little distance it is difficult to tell the difference. The habit skirt is perfectly plain in front, with not even a fold to mar the perfect effect. In the back it is arranged in full, soft plaits, and extends just far enough to allow for a short-a-vey train.

There is a blouse shirt-waist of ponge, made not very full and belted in by a broad leather belt; this is worn with not even a buckle for ornament. Under the collar of the blouse, knotted loosely, is a four-in-hand tie of pale blue satin. A blazer of Bedford cord completes the costume.

Another pretty fall toilet is a combination of brown and tan. The skirt and coat are of brown Bedford cord. The coat is close fitting in the back and has deep revers in front, drawing close-fitting waistcoat. The waistcoat is tan broadcloth; it extends but a short distance below the waist line, and is fastened by large brown buttons. The neck is left open a little to show a collarette and a four-in-hand tie of brown surah. The revers are tan and form the collar of the coat proper. With this gown is worn a hat of brown, coarse straw. It is trimmed with wings of coarse embroidery and loops of brown and ecru ribbon; these with a small brown bird almost cover the crown of the hat. The gloves are heavy walking ones, and are of the same shade of tan to match the dress.

If you are thinking of getting a walking dress, and intend to extend the usefulness into the early winter, get a brown or a green, and you cannot go amiss. These are the colors that are going to be worn. They come in many shades and in all kinds of materials, so you will be able to suit both your complexion and your purse. You may have your gown made of different shades of the same color, or of contrasting colors.

Green and a dull Indian-red make a pretty contrast; chestnut brown with the real chestnut makes a good combination. Be careful in combining different colors to avoid glaring contrasts. Do not aim at striking effects. The suggestions given in the swell gown, one that fits perfectly and is made to suit your particular style. Black still holds its own. Black Bedford cords are more popular than ever, and come both in plain ribs and in fancy stripes.

A gown which appears light and airy, and yet is heavy enough to be comfortable, may be made of black Bedford cord. Very deep ruffs may be fashioned of embroidery and fitted on so that they will lie well to the shoulders. The front of the waist may be also trimmed with embroidery. A deep ruffle of same kind of black cord is arranged in the very graceful puffings—is fitted to the lower edge of the bodice and also around the bottom of the skirt. Two bones of the surah are used as a bead-ing between the ruffle and the dress skirt, and the ruffle is finished with long, diagonal chain lace, let in of the same surah.

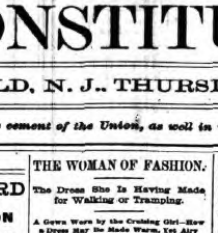
Black grenadine is made up with some bright color, either with another bone material or with jet or passementerie. Black grenadine and red, black and gilt, black with a little, a very little green—any of these harmonize well and make a decidedly pretty gown. Discretion must be brought to bear, and whatever color is combined with a black gown should be used in moderation.

A very little of a vivid red or a bright gilt goes a long way. Be a little careful; have the somberness of your black frock relieved by the bright bit of color, but do not allow it to have the appearance of a gypsy costume.

Blue is in the decline; that is, the fast shades that were worn during the summer. Navy blue is the new shade; this is a clear bright blue, somewhat lighter than a merino. There is a decided tendency towards the lighter shades of gray and coral. A combination of Henrietta cloth in pale coral and heavily corded with silk makes a handsome dinner dress. A pale French gray in cloth and bengaline makes a pretty house gown, and it can be worn at the theater as well. Have a Louis XV. coat with a full lace cravat and deep lace ruffles at the wrists.

Don't think because September is fast merging into October, that you must discard your straw bonnet. True, the shop windows are filled with hats of felt and bonnets of velvet, but do not be tempted.

Whatever you get now will surely have to be remodeled in November.


A FETCHING FALL HAT.

THE CRUISING GIRL.

even the shape of the coming hat is undecided as yet. The manufacturers are desperately to make up the season's hats in felt, but it is uncertain whether they will be able to get the little flutes and plaits which were produced in the straw.

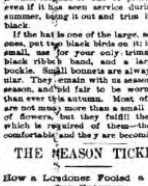
So keep your old bonnet and make up your mind to wear it a month longer. Freshen it up by altering the trimming a little. If your gown has become well faded and soiled, replace them either with wings or birds, change the ribbons slightly and you have a feeling fall hat and one you know is becoming.

A bunch of poppies and wheat heights on a brown straw rough and ready; or the same hat, with a few ribbon and velvet bows, and a brown plumassier, make a pretty symphony in browns. Attack blue cloth or renovated by a bit of blue velvet and a bunch of small white tips or wings. If you have a white felt hat or one of pearl gray, even if it has seen service during the summer, begin to add trim it with black.

If the hat is one of the large, soft felt ones, put two black birds on it; if it is small, use for your only trimming a black ribbon bands, and a fancy buckle. Small bonnets are always popular. They remain with us season after season, and fall to be worn more than ever this autumn. Most of them are not much more than a small bunch of flowers, but they look very dainty which is required of them—they are comfortable and they are becoming.

THE REASON TICKET.

How a Londoner Fooled a Railway Gateman.



THERE was no question about it, it was a most disreputable-looking individual—a kind of person whom you would cross the street to recognize on the street if you ever saw it. I dressed. I had found it impossible to sleep that night and had got up at half past three in the morning and tramped all over the west end of London until I was dead tired and ready to go to sleep on any doorstep. I had put on the oldest suit I had and wore on my head a villainous-looking slouch cap. Now there is nothing which makes a man such a pure beggar, bandog appearance as an old and bad slouch cap. I had no collar on and my boots were covered with the mud of various dirty thoroughfares. A man may be measured by his garb, as Dr. Watts told, but up to date the outside world insists on judging a person mainly by his appearance, and my appearance was decidedly against me that morning.

I came to a railway station on the line over which I had a first-class season ticket, and saw that it had been just opened and that the gateman was rawming at having to dry up so early in the morning, so I thought I would take the first train home and go to bed like a reputable citizen. I was evidently the first comer and as I passed the man he held out his hand and said:

"Ticket, please."

"I have a season," I answered sleepily, so that I may send reply to such a question.

If you are well dressed the ticket puncher generally allows you to pass when you mention the open season. "Season." Many swindlers have been fined forty shillings and costs for saying that inestimable word when they had nothing to back their statement.

"I will look at your season ticket, if you please," said the man politely.

Sleepy as I was, this at once awoke me to the fact that I was a disreputable looking citizen.

"Why do you want to see my season ticket?" I said. "It is very unusual to ask for it."

"Perhaps," replied the man; "nevertheless, all tickets must be shown, season and other."

"I have never been asked for my season ticket, and I have traveled on this line for months."

"I will look at your season ticket, if you please."

"Yes, but tell me why. You surely don't think that I want to cheat the railway company. Do I look like a dishonest man?"

The railway man's face was imperturbable, but there was an increasing firmness about the lips. He waived the question of my dishonesty by saying nothing about it.

"I would like to see your season ticket, if you please."

"I don't want to take it out on a damp, foggy morning like this," I said, in a burst of exasperation. "It is a nice, ornamental bit of white leather, beautifully stamped in gold, and it soon gets soiled and dirty, and I would rather not expose it to the morning air, if you don't mind."

The man said nothing, but looked at me fixedly and seriously, the linear about his mouth getting firmer and firmer.

I hesitated for a moment and then said: "Oh, well, it doesn't really matter," and the booking office is open; I have a ticket."

"I beg your pardon," said the man, "you will not buy a ticket. If you have a season ticket you have a right to go on the platform; if you have not, I want your name and address."

"But the booking office is open," I protested.

"Certainly it is open. I want to see your season ticket, if you please."

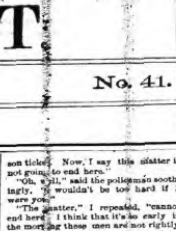
"Well, but if the booking office is open and if it is for the purpose of selling tickets, why do you object to my buying one? I'll run down and thinks. What do you think?"

The policeman smiled, the ticket man looked considered, and so we ended it that way.—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

GAME FOR A GRIZZLY.

Lonesome Lively in the Character of "The Mouse."

[Written for This Paper.]


"I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR TICKET."

first-class, just as you say. I would rather buy a ticket than expose my season ticket in the morning air," and as I said this I edged cautiously away from the fellow and began to look out of the door.

He promptly placed himself between me and the door and said sternly, dropping the politic "if you please" "I want to see your season ticket."

"Oh, well," I said, jauntily, "it doesn't matter after all. I think I shall walk home as it is a fine night. I have walked a good many miles already, and another mile more or less doesn't matter. Good morning!" and I left.

The railway man called a porter, who at once came to his assistance.

"Don't let this man leave the place," he said, "until he gives his name and address."

"I don't see what you want with my name and address," I said, as blandly as I could. "I have as many acquaintances already as I know what to do with. I don't want to extend my calling list. Let me out, if you please. I am going to walk."

Both men planted themselves in the doorway and refused to let me pass.

"Do you mean to say," I cried, "that you are going to attempt to stop me from going out?"

"Show your season ticket, or give your name and address."

"I will do neither one nor the other."

"Then you stay here till you do."

"I shall do nothing of the kind. You let me pass. How dare you attempt to stop me? Have you a warrant for my arrest? If you have not, then I advise you not to put your hands on me."

"John," said the ticket man to the porter, "go and get a policeman."

John toiled out of the door while the other stood in the doorway, and nothing was said for a few moments.

"Can't this matter be fixed up?" I said, persuasively.

"No, it can't."

"Isn't there any way out of it?"

"No, there isn't."

"Oh, well," I said, with a sigh, "I suppose I shall have to take the consequences. What are they, do you happen to know?"

"It will depend upon what the judge says," he answered, shortly.

"Well, that is all, candidly, "I am going to let you into a secret. I think I will manage to square you and John and the policeman, I reckon. Such things have been done, you know."

The man gave an indignant "humph."

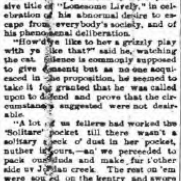
"It has gone too far for that," he said, gruffly, and the next moment John appeared, panting, with a policeman.

"What's all this?" said the officer of the law.

"This man tried to pass the gate without a season ticket—"

"Oh, I never did anything of the sort."

"And refuses to give his name and address, and says we haven't any right


"HERE YOU ARE."

to put our hands on him, so I thought I'd get somebody that had."

"Refused my name and address!" I cried, in astonishment.

"Yes, and tried to square me when John went for you; said he'd square all three of us."

The policeman, it seemed to me, rather brightened up at this suggestion.

"What did you try to do that for?" said the officer.

"I say I didn't try to do it at all."

"Didn't you say you had a season ticket?"

"Certainly I did, and I have it."

"Well, then, why don't you show it?"

"Why don't they ask for it?"

Here John broke in and said: "I heard him say he'd a dozen times."

"Oh, John, John," I cried, "how can you say such a thing?"

"Well," said the policeman, "if I had a season ticket I would show it, if I were you."

"Now, that," I said to the officer, "is the first sensible remark I have heard this morning. I never thought of that way out of the trouble. What they seemed to be anxious for was my name and address, and I knew that they ought to have asked me for my ticket if they wanted to see it. If you don't see what you want ask for it, you know."

The officer looked at the ticket man and the porter. The ticket man shrugged his shoulders and said he would like very much to see the season ticket. I didn't look like the sort of person who carried season tickets.

"Oh, all right," I said, pulling out my purse; "here you are. It doesn't look very much, but it costs a good deal."

The ticket man took it in his hand and examined it, turning it over and over, and then he looked at me as the man who had been his suddenly with a club.

"Now," I said to the officer, "don't you think that's rather cheeky of these people to pretend to me from going out, and to make the assertion to you, a responsible officer of the law, that I had no season ticket, when you see I have? It's good for three months longer yet. Here they drag you from your manifold duties to arrest a perfectly innocent man, and not to this time say to a person charged in the first-class person, too."

The policeman looked his head dubiously and said he really couldn't understand it.

"I understand," I answered, "you are afraid to their chances that I had no season ticket. Now, I say this matter is not going to end here."

"Oh, well," said the policeman soothingly, "it wouldn't be too hard if I were you."

"The matter," I repeated, "cannot end here. I think that it's as early in the morning as those men are not nightly awake yet, and I think they should be brisk to start in so, so I laid low, and made no start ter roll out or his reach least then.

"The old chap seemed to enjoy that kind of performance first-rate, an' his nose close unto me all the time. When I didn't roll fast enough to suit him, he'd give me a beetle poke with his nose.

"I got quite sore for get through that thar arena, I'd come to the conclusion that the brute was a genuine old wag, an' knowed a joke when he got his nose unto one. If I could a jest stood

"I JUST LAID ON MY BACK."

off a beetle to one side, an' send the brute sprawling, I'd a laughed for spite-an', if I hadn't been quite as close, I'd a done it as 'twas, but I reckoned as my duty to the show-bizz-ness way for I'd better save it a few minnits. We nabigated down that air slope 'till I struck a big fat rock that I formed a sheltered leavin' adrop of about eight feet to the next rock below.

"Now I was jest goin to the first rock the grizzly clawed a halt. Luck war on my side, for when I stopped rollin', I war on the slantendicular, an' ready to jump.

"The sun came down behind her, in the open space an' I heard like the old chap had just had his breakfast, an' was thinkin' he'd take his mornin' nap when I disturbed him, an', now that the sunshine made him sleepy, he didn't want for to be disturbed at all, so he leged down side o' me, an' went ter sleep, or rather 'bout ez I had completed that he was ready for 'nother spell upon me, much ez he says 'Oh, I'm watchin'.' Its these cat naps seems ter grow nourish, I made up my mind the time I had come to try my level best.

"I waited till both the brute's eyes war shut an' then began to crawl for the edge of the rock. It war mighty slow work, an' I hadn't got nearly three feet away when he pulled up the left eye, an' I reckoned out to play me with the claws ran out full length, an' hauled me back.

"I'd been a bad move, an', besides, I didn't know how much more ter that kind uv foolin' the old chap would stand without getting mad. So I jest laid on my back till I knowed I'd spile my complexshun an' make the ground sacred. That war about all I could do over one; two; three!—I can tell ye my heart thumped purty lively when I rolled over that third time—but I could afford to, for the old brute snatched me up by the claws of one fore paw an' handy on that, an' I picked up that mouse a minnit ago! It didn't prick more'n.

"If it didn't feel like ez though I had a pot hook run under my back bone, an' I'm sure my head would be sore, but then I don't know how it did feel. But the old ruffian war obleegin' enough to back me down ter the ground, an' when I lay with my nose agin that rock it must have looked like ez the' I war mighty interested in its geology.

"Howsomever, I concluded it war a mighty good place ter leave. This time I waited 'till he went off ez he come way with his nap, then I jumped to my feet, leaped to the lower rock an' made for the next, an' didn't stop 'till I got to run in that keenly. I could hear, an' nigh-a-most, feel the old fury a-comin after me like a cyclone, an' I'd got ter the tree I made a jump for the lowest limb caught it, an' swung up hand over hand, an' then I looked down on me.

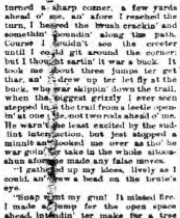
"I never saw man or beast half so crazy ez that bar war when he could see me up thar in that tree, an' couldn't get at me. I'd a' left he'd a' split self up—an' bowl!—you could a heard him for two miles!

"The grizzly boys heard the racket an' knowed what was up. They crept up on the old chap while he was clawin' an' clawin' away at my stump in tree, an' sent five balls inside his hide, an' he went to sleep so sound that he would a' woke up if the whole mountain had turned over.

"No, thanks; I don't care for that mouse ter a grizzly any more.

FORREST CRISSEY.

A HIDDEN ATTACHMENT.


"HOW'D YE LIKE TO HAVE A GRIZZLY PLAY WITH YE?"

—Life.

Humane Enough.

Mrs. Gadby—Mrs. Henry Peck has our husband in complete subjection.

Mrs. Chatter—From what do you judge?

Mrs. Gadby—I asked him a question the other night when he was going to bed and said: "Let me think."—Detroit Free Press.

Unusual Loss.

Gus DeBumlh—I say by the papers that the ice crop is going to be a failure.

Ferdy Fangle—Yes, I was enjoying the pleasure of the chase in the Adirondack forest, near Wawasee.

Gus—Indeed! Did he bite?

Gus DeBumlh—Splendid. He came back alive.—Town Topics.

Rates of Advertising

Space	WEEKS 1	2	3	MONTHS 1	2	3	12
1 in.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00	$7.00	$12
2 in.	1.50	2.00	2.50	5.00	7.00	9.00	15
3 in.	2.00	2.50	3.00	7.00	9.00	11.00	18
4 in.	2.50	3.00	3.50	9.00	11.00	13.00	21
5 in.	3.00	3.50	4.00	11.00	13.00	15.00	24
6 in.	3.50	4.00	4.50	13.00	15.00	17.00	27
7 in.	4.00	4.50	5.00	15.00	17.00	19.00	30
8 in.	4.50	5.00	5.50	17.00	19.00	21.00	33
9 in.	5.00	5.50	6.00	19.00	21.00	23.00	36
10 in.	5.50	6.00	6.50	21.00	23.00	25.00	39
11 in.	6.00	6.50	7.00	23.00	25.00	27.00	42
12 in.	6.50	7.00	7.50	25.00	27.00	29.00	45
13 in.	7.00	7.50	8.00	27.00	29.00	31.00	48
14 in.	7.50	8.00	8.50	29.00	31.00	33.00	51
15 in.	8.00	8.50	9.00	31.00	33.00	35.00	54
16 in.	8.50	9.00	9.50	33.00	35.00	37.00	57
17 in.	9.00	9.50	10.00	35.00	37.00	39.00	60
18 in.	9.50	10.00	10.50	37.00	39.00	41.00	63
19 in.	10.00	10.50	11.00	39.00	41.00	43.00	66
20 in.	10.50	11.00	11.50	41.00	43.00	45.00	69
21 in.	11.00	11.50	12.00	43.00	45.00	47.00	72
22 in.	11.50	12.00	12.50	45.00	47.00	49.00	75
23 in.	12.00	12.50	13.00	47.00	49.00	51.00	78
24 in.	12.50	13.00	13.50	49.00	51.00	53.00	81
25 in.	13.00	13.50	14.00	51.00	53.00	55.00	84
26 in.	13.50	14.00	14.50	53.00	55.00	57.00	87
27 in.	14.00	14.50	15.00	55.00	57.00	59.00	90
28 in.	14.50	15.00	15.50	57.00	59.00	61.00	93
29 in.	15.00	15.50	16.00	59.00	61.00	63.00	96
30 in.	15.50	16.00	16.50	61.00	63.00	65.00	99
31 in.	16.00	16.50	17.00	63.00	65.00	67.00	102
32 in.	16.50	17.00	17.50	65.00	67.00	69.00	105
33 in.	17.00	17.50	18.00	67.00	69.00	71.00	108
34 in.	17.50	18.00	18.50	69.00	71.00	73.00	111
35 in.	18.00	18.50	19.00	71.00	73.00	75.00	114
36 in.	18.50	19.00	19.50	73.00	75.00	77.00	117
37 in.	19.00	19.50	20.00	75.00	77.00	79.00	120
38 in.	19.50	20.00	20.50	77.00	79.00	81.00	123
39 in.	20.00	20.50	21.00	79.00	81.00	83.00	126
40 in.	20.50	21.00	21.50	81.00	83.00	85.00	129
41 in.	21.00	21.50	22.00	83.00	85.00	87.00	132
42 in.	21.50	22.00	22.50	85.00	87.00	89.00	135
43 in.	22.00	22.50	23.00	87.00	89.00	91.00	138
44 in.	22.50	23.00	23.50	89.00	91.00	93.00	141
45 in.	23.00	23.50	24.00	91.00	93.00	95.00	144
46 in.	23.50	24.00	24.50	93.00	95.00	97.00	147
47 in.	24.00	24.50	25.00	95.00	97.00	99.00	150
48 in.	24.50	25.00	25.50	97.00	99.00	101.00	153
49 in.	25.00	25.50	26.00	99.00	101.00	103.00	156
50 in.	25.50	26.00	26.50	101.00	103.00	105.00	159
51 in.	26.00	26.50	27.00	103.00	105.00	107.00	162
52 in.	26.50	27.00	27.50	105.00	107.00	109.00	165
53 in.	27.00	27.50	28.00	107.00	109.00	111.00	168
54 in.	27.50	28.00	28.50	109.00	111.00	113.00	171
55 in.	28.00	28.50	29.00	111.00	113.00	115.00	174
56 in.	28.50	29.00	29.50	113.00	115.00	117.00	177
57 in.	29.00	29.50	30.00	115.00	117.00	119.00	180
58 in.	29.50	30.00	30.50	117.00	119.00	121.00	183
59 in.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE. | A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors

Official Call.

County Democratic Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of the County of Dallas, held Tuesday, October 6th, it was resolved to hold the County Democratic Convention at the Court House, in the City of Dallas, Texas, at Liberty Hall, Friendship, at 4 o'clock p. m., to nominate a candidate for County Judge.

It was also resolved to recommend Friday evening, October 16th, as the time for holding primary meetings

In accordance with the above resolutions, the Democratic voters of the county are requested to meet in primary meetings at the usual places on the evening and hour designated to elect delegates to the said County Convention.

The said primary meetings will be held on Friday evening, October 16th, 1891, at 4 o'clock p. m., and will be composed of the following delegates to the said County Convention, to-wit:

Eastside—First ward, 4 districts	760	15
" Second " 3 "	600	12
" Third " 2 "	400	8
" Fourth " 3 "	600	12
" Fifth " 3 districts	594	10
" Sixth " 3 "	600	12
" Seventh " 3 "	600	12
" Eighth " 3 "	600	12
Lindley	110	2
Wylie	200	4
Farmingfield	100	2
Rathway—First ward	180	3
" Second "	180	3
" Third " 2 districts	192	4
Bush	80	1
Pinewood	80	1
Hazelwood	80	1
Plainfield—First ward	170	3
" Second "	170	3
" Third "	170	3
" Fourth " 3 districts	510	10
Peoria	100	2
Total	7,000	140

The ratio of Democratic will rule the primaries and conventions, and the Democratic County Executive Committee may determine.

The Democratic County Committee for the ensuing years will be elected at the above primaries.

The chairmen of the County Executive Committee of the several voting precincts will be selected at such primaries as the Democratic voters of said precincts may determine.

By order of the County Democratic Executive Committee.

THOMAS REDD, Chairman.
CHARLES A. KEMP, Secretary.
Dated October 6th 1891.

Third Assembly Convention.

To Delegates and Alternates of the Third Assembly District, Dallas county, are requested to meet at the usual voting precincts in their respective districts on Saturday evening, October 10th, 1891, at 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the Third Assembly District Convention, to be held at Liberty Hall, Friendship, at 10 o'clock a. m. on Monday, October 12th, 1891, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

Sheriff	140
Assessor—1st ward	140
" 2nd "	140
" 3rd "	140
Clerk	140
Treasurer	140
Surveyor	140
Justice of the Peace	140
Constable	140

The basis of representation will be one delegate for every fifty votes cast for Governor at the last Gubernatorial election.

The number of votes cast in each ward and township with the number of delegates to which each is entitled, are as follows:

Eastside—First ward, 4 districts	760	15
" Second " 3 "	600	12
" Third " 2 "	400	8
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A LETTER.

Mr. F. Flaherty Insists on Telling the Public that He Does n't Own he Was a Cook, Though Subsequently Became Owner of Worse.

(From The Daily Press of Oct. 5.)

The alleged ghost which one family claims has driven it out of its house, and which has agitated the residents of the lower end so much of late, has not been so far as to cause one brother-in-law to break his kleenan's jaw and bite a piece out of his thumb in choosing the merits of his ghostability or existence, seems bent on breeding further trouble.

Last evening THE PRESS made a remark in all innocence everybody will recognize:

"They 'used to say 'It's cheaper to move than pay rent'. Now it seems some Plainfield people have discovered a way to save both rent and moving expenses. Have a ghost in the house and claim it isn't remunerative."

As a result of this publication was that the office of THE PRESS was honored at noon to-day with a call from a lady, who insisted on having a few words printed which is appended, published. She was assured that the paragraph at which she took umbrage had no personal reference, but that it was merely a general observation. "But—she said—"you had no right to publish it. If I could find out who wrote it I would make 'em suffer. I tell you I've made a good bit of money out of it. *Of course you've got to print what people send in*, but if you made this up out of your own head I'd make you smart."

Since the lady showed such a close familiarity with newspaper methods, and had such an accurate idea of personal and editorial rights, THE PRESS could not yield to her persuasive demand that her letter be printed. Here it is:

Oct 7 1891

To the Editor of Press In reading your valuable paper each day there is a small piece read as though it meant me by referring the cheaper to move than pay rent and save moving expenses by having a ghost in the house I have resolve to show that I paid my rent which is not due till the 11th of this month I do not owe the rent for moving purpose to now one

by publishing that you will greatly
oblige
MRS. F. FLAHERTY

An Artesian Burned in Monte Hall.

Because of the advancing age of Mme. Jar-nasche-k, the actress, it is necessary nowadays to build her a dressing room on the stage. While in the apartment improvised for her at Monte Hall last night, Thursday evening, a piece of wire meteor fell and dropped from the mask over the gas jet on her head, and thoroughly frightened but little damaged her.

Complaints Against an Insane Asylum.

The residents of the lower end of town are protesting strongly against the maintenance of the insane asylum kept by Dr. Cooley on that thoroughfare. They claim that it is a nuisance, and that the women and children of the neighborhood are kept in a state of nervous apprehension, not to say fear, by the actions and cries of the inmates of the barred windows. They are preparing a petition that the institution be removed to some less objectionable locality. Some of the property-holders have been notified by their tenants that the continued presence will compel them to move away, and the landlords are threatened with a row of vacant houses.

Each Lamp $1 Less a Year.

The Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company will probably continue to illuminate the Plainfield streets for a year longer at the present rate. The time for submitting bids was up at noon Monday, and but company's bid was the only one received. The offer is to furnish the present service at $15.50 per lamp of 25 candle power. The rate last year ranged from $16.60 to $47.50, according to the distance from the station. The new lights added were of course in the outskirts, and were the high-rate lamps. The average cost per lamp was $16. The matter of arranging a contract was referred by the Common Council last night to the committee on public lights.

Board of Education Routine.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Education was held Monday night. Commissioners Kittner, Babcock, Dr. Stevens and Finch were present. Principal Bulkley reported tuition money received for the first quarter amounting to $641. The committee on audit of the monthly financial account, reported the books examined and found correct. The following bills were presented and order ed paid: Auto-matic Co., $193.00; C. H. Dunn & Co., $ 8; Wilcox, 215.68; McKesson & Robbins, 22.63; U S. Express Co., 6.65; G. W. Lemon & Bro., 45.09; A. R. Pommers, 8.41; The H. B. Smith Co., 2.80; J. C. Hetfield, 7.00; Hoagland's Express, 2.50; Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Co., 21.15.

The collector of taxes reported the amount of school moneys collected for the month of September and deposited in banks, to be $620.04. The present last term of the school year was reported for another year, and the necessary supplies required for use in the schools were ordered purchased.

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In their travels about town the trio met policeman Glenn, and Burnet immediately pointed himself in his direction, hiccoughed at the officer, flirted the bunch of tobacco in his jaw, and said: "The d——d old guy big boys with me."

Glenn told the countryman to move on and behave himself, but his bucolic highness continued to stagger about, using all kinds of language, until he bit three women, shook the breath out of them, and frightened the prettiest one almost into fainting in the gallant policeman's protecting arms.

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DARED A POLICEMAN.

But Thomas He Had His Family on Hand to Whip the Other, He'll Never Bother Plainfield's Bloomside Again.

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NOW FOR PEACE STREET.

At Last it is to be Widened and Opened to the Brook.

The project to widen Peace street and extend it to the borough line was given a very material push forward by the Plainfield Common Council Monday night.

Early in the evening Chairman Rushmore reported concerning the matter, for the committee on laws and ordinances.

At the previous meeting of the Council he had been asked to draft an ordinance in the Peace street project. We then declined to present what was demanded, because the papers, he said, were only a memorandum for an ordinance, and was not in shape to be legally acted on. Since then we have had several meetings, and have concluded that should the act permitting Plainfield and North Plainfield to take action in the matter no progress could be made this year, and possibly not next year. We decided, therefore, that it would be best for the city to fix its share of the work and let the borough go on when it is ready. However we have had the necessary ordinance prepared, and now present it.

Councilman Hetfield moved that the ordinance lie on the table. The motion was carried. There were nine ayes, and *Mr. Senn's solitary no.*

Later in the evening Mr Hetfield presented the ordinance for the widening, laying out, and opening of Peace street to a uniform width of 60 feet from the Central railroad to Green brook.

Councilman Lederman asked in what respects this ordinance differed from the one presented earlier in the evening. Mr. Hetfield replied that the latter ordinance covered more and advertised preparatory to final passage.

THE DOCTORS DINE.

And Give Thanks to Their Host at The Alden.

The Medical Association of Plainfield met again, Monday night, at The Alden. The following members were present: T. S. Doyle, J. T. Fritts, G. W. Endicott, W. H. Murray, M. B. Long, M. S. Simpson, J. A. Ellis, W. C. Boone, O. L. Jenkins and J. F. Geiger. At 9:30 they adjourned to the main dining room where ample justice was done to the following excellent menu:

Oysters on the Shell.
Celery, Olives, Pickles.
Consomme of Chicken.
Sweetbread Croquettes, with Cauliflower
Roman Punch.
Cold Meats of Various Kinds.
Pommes Parisienne.
Sweet Potatoes a la Maryland.
Spinach.
Chicken Salad.
Neapolitan Ice Cream.
Fruits.
Peaches, Pears, Grapes.
Coffee, Nuts, Raisins.

The association meets quarterly at The Alden, the first meeting was held April 6, and the second, July 6. The kindly feeling existing among the medical fraternity of Plainfield, which is evidenced by these meetings, cannot fail to produce most satisfactory results. The members separated about 11 o'clock, but before retiring expressed their appreciation of the entertainment provided for them by proprietor Miller.

Street Railway Projects.

The new street railway project of Thomas Nevins and associates, of which THE PRESS gave exclusive information on Friday, took quite quite a step forward at the Council that evening, but will probably be brought up at the next meeting.

The Columbia Commercial and Navigation Company of Asbury Addison through their application for a railway franchise, having learned that for a portion of their proposed route a franchise to another railway company, had already been granted.

Adjusting Municipal Accounts.

From the 1st of January to the 1st of August, in settlements, the city department horses have done $2,000 worth of works on the streets which the street accounts have provided for. And now the fire department account has missed *For August and September careful* account was kept, and the amount of work done was $217. Councilman Hetfield has a plan for transferring such earnings in the future to the fire department account. He submitted it to the Council Monday night, but action was deferred one month to get the opinion of the Corporation Counsel. Messrs. Hetfield, Rodgers and Spangenberg alone voted against the delay.

Dr. Wetsman's Terrible Fall.

Dr. Edward Wetsman, a veterinary surgeon of Roselle, had a very narrow escape from death Monday night, when he fell from a train which was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. He walked out on the platform in search of the conductor on finding that the train did not stop at Roselle, and lost his balance as the train was rounding a curve. *He fell on the ground, and the passengers* thought he was ground to pieces under the wheels. Dr. Wetsman's body struck the edge of the roadbed, and, rebounding, rolled down a steep embankment into a ditch. He was all out and scratched about the head and face, but no bones broken and limbs were severely bruised, but no bones were broken. He was picked up and conveyed to his home. He was doing nicely to-day.

Donaldson's Bar Club.

On Thursday evening of last week, after the adjournment of the regular Democratic caucus held at the Park hotel, it was suggested by those present that a Democratic club be formed. The proposition was received with enthusiasm, and acted upon at once. Nearly fifty signatures were secured to begin with, and the membership of a large enrollment was promptly brought. The name chosen was the "Democratic Club of Piscataway Township". The motto adopted was, "Young blood in the front" prevailed at the meeting, the following were elected officers:

President—P. Schultz.
Vice President—H. J. Senckhauer.
Secretary—H. L. Terry.
Treasurer—C. D. Bonte, jr.

The members of the Executive Committee are: W. J. Wiggen, C. H. Ward, and P. M. Isling—well known as earnest and faithful workers in the Democratic cause. Rooms will shortly be secured, prominent speakers engaged, and the campaign carried on with vigor. Committees to a man are sanguine that the club will prove a success, and do much towards advancing the principles of Democracy in this township, which can only look for the Democratic party was never brighter than it is this fall.

I can search of the head and forehead for the cause of my headache, but I can't find it. I have tried everything I have ever heard of for the relief of headache, but it still remains. The doctor says it is caused by my nerves. I have heard so much about Dr. Miles' Nervine that I am going to try it. I have used Dr. Miles' Pain Pills for headache, and they relieve the pain, but do not cure. I hope Dr. Miles' Nervine will cure me. Sold by druggists on guarantee. Book on nerves sent free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A Second Prophet Yet.

A. D. Thompson, the wealthy ice dealer, lumber merchant, stock breeder, produce dealer, etc., etc., purchased a big tract of land on South avenue, adjoining the railroad track, west of the Oil-cloth Works. The purpose for which he has purchased it THE PRESS is not yet permitted to divulge.

THE BASE-BALL BENEFIT GAME.

Crescents Wind up the Local Season Pleasantly by Presenting a Victory to the Kid Brooklyn Team of King John Hartline.

'Twas a very pretty game of ball—that of Saturday—up to the sixth inning. After that its features were not so handsome, for the Crescents, as a team, and Miss New Brunswicks won with six runs to their credit, while the Plainfield players had reached the rubber only once.

The game was a benefit for Hartline in an unpleasant task, and THE PRESS may be excused for omitting some base-ball words that it might very justly say. Let it suffice to say some very good individual playing; but steady, earnest team work on the part of the Crescents was noticeably absent. A number of the Plainfield assemblage did not seem to try to bat. Instead, they waved the stick through the air in a very listless manner, as if anxious to get out and relieve from active participation in the game. The duty of each one was to give the spectators justice good of game as to by possibly could, but not all of the players were fully equal to what was expected of them. Indeed, it was openly remarked that some of the most ardent admirers of the home nine left the wicks were put out in one-two three order. But the sixth in the was fatal. In it, although Hammill struck out two men, and then made the third out himself, the Kids, as the visitors were called, succeeded in making the score of the nine-men at heart it would yield to the simple method of legislation now being employed and would no oppose the ordinance.

The ordinance was unanimously adopted on its first and second readings and ordered engrossed and advertised preparatory to final passage.

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Roman Punch.
Cold Meats of Various Kinds.
Pommes Parisienne.
Sweet Potatoes a la Maryland.
Spinach.
Chicken Salad.
Neapolitan Ice Cream.
Fruits.
Peaches, Pears, Grapes.
Coffee, Nuts, Raisins.

The association meets quarterly at The Alden, the first meeting was held April 6, and the second, July 6. The kindly feeling existing among the medical fraternity of Plainfield, which is evidenced by these meetings, cannot fail to produce most satisfactory results. The members separated about 11 o'clock, but before retiring expressed their appreciation of the entertainment provided for them by proprietor Miller.

Street Railway Projects.

The new street railway project of Thomas Nevins and associates, of which THE PRESS gave exclusive information on Friday, took quite quite a step forward at the Council that evening, but will probably be brought up at the next meeting.

The Columbia Commercial and Navigation Company of Asbury Addison through their application for a railway franchise, having learned that for a portion of their proposed route a franchise to another railway company, had already been granted.

Adjusting Municipal Accounts.

From the 1st of January to the 1st of August, in settlements, the city department horses have done $2,000 worth of works on the streets which the street accounts have provided for. And now the fire department account has missed *For August and September careful* account was kept, and the amount of work done was $217. Councilman Hetfield has a plan for transferring such earnings in the future to the fire department account. He submitted it to the Council Monday night, but action was deferred one month to get the opinion of the Corporation Counsel. Messrs. Hetfield, Rodgers and Spangenberg alone voted against the delay.

Dr. Wetsman's Terrible Fall.

Dr. Edward Wetsman, a veterinary surgeon of Roselle, had a very narrow escape from death Monday night, when he fell from a train which was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. He walked out on the platform in search of the conductor on finding that the train did not stop at Roselle, and lost his balance as the train was rounding a curve. *He fell on the ground, and the passengers* thought he was ground to pieces under the wheels. Dr. Wetsman's body struck the edge of the roadbed, and, rebounding, rolled down a steep embankment into a ditch. He was all out and scratched about the head and face, but no bones broken and limbs were severely bruised, but no bones were broken. He was picked up and conveyed to his home. He was doing nicely to-day.

Donaldson's Bar Club.

On Thursday evening of last week, after the adjournment of the regular Democratic caucus held at the Park hotel, it was suggested by those present that a Democratic club be formed. The proposition was received with enthusiasm, and acted upon at once. Nearly fifty signatures were secured to begin with, and the membership of a large enrollment was promptly brought. The name chosen was the "Democratic Club of Piscataway Township". The motto adopted was, "Young blood in the front" prevailed at the meeting, the following were elected officers:

President—P. Schultz.
Vice President—H. J. Senckhauer.
Secretary—H. L. Terry.
Treasurer—C. D. Bonte, jr.

The members of the Executive Committee are: W. J. Wiggen, C. H. Ward, and P. M. Isling—well known as earnest and faithful workers in the Democratic cause. Rooms will shortly be secured, prominent speakers engaged, and the campaign carried on with vigor. Committees to a man are sanguine that the club will prove a success, and do much towards advancing the principles of Democracy in this township, which can only look for the Democratic party was never brighter than it is this fall.

I can search of the head and forehead for the cause of my headache, but I can't find it. I have tried everything I have ever heard of for the relief of headache, but it still remains. The doctor says it is caused by my nerves. I have heard so much about Dr. Miles' Nervine that I am going to try it. I have used Dr. Miles' Pain Pills for headache, and they relieve the pain, but do not cure. I hope Dr. Miles' Nervine will cure me. Sold by druggists on guarantee. Book on nerves sent free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A Second Prophet Yet.

A. D. Thompson, the wealthy ice dealer, lumber merchant, stock breeder, produce dealer, etc., etc., purchased a big tract of land on South avenue, adjoining the railroad track, west of the Oil-cloth Works. The purpose for which he has purchased it THE PRESS is not yet permitted to divulge.

PLAINFIELD CASES IN COURT.

Assessment of Work for the Union County October Term.

Plainfielders as well as other people are constantly getting into legal difficulties. A number of local cases are to be tried in the Union county courts during the term just opened. The complete list of causes is as follows:

SUPREME COURT CAUSES.

1.—Samuel Chadwick Exchange vs. Noah W. Pike, On contract. Aug. W. Cutler, W. K. McClure. Filed Aug. 28, 1891.

2.—Charles Sherman vs. The Jersey City Masonic Transportation Co. Cortlandt A. Wayne Parker, Thomas Wort. Filed Aug. 31, 1891.

3.—Michael Hose vs. Charles K. Moore et al. on contract. R. V. Lindabury, Foster M. Voorhees. Filed Aug. 31, 1891.

4.—The First National Bank, Plainfield, N. J. vs. James M. Dixon. On contract. W. M. Sellman, R. V. Lindabury. Filed Sept. 2, 1891.

5.—Louisa Cozzo vs. Elizabeth Cozzo, heir of Jas. W. Cozzo, dec'd. On contract. Jackson & Partington. Shafer & Durand. Filed Sept. 3, 1891.

6.—Mary Wood vs. John Moore. On contract. Charles A. Reed, Garret A. Hobart. Filed Sept. 8, 1891.

7.—The Samuel L. Moore & Sons Company vs. Horace M. Williams, et al., Partners, etc. On contract. F. H. Gillhooly, R. V. Lindabury. Filed Sept. 10, 1891.

8.—Michael Mulhearn vs. Michael F. Gannon et al. In tort. J. J. Reecher, T. F. McCormick. Filed Sept. 10, 1891.

9.—Trow's Printing and Book Binding Company vs. Edward S. Gardner. Jackson & Coddington. Reed Pitney. Filed Sept. 10, 1891.

10.—Mary E. Elizabeth vs. The Central Railroad Co. of N. J. In ejectment. Frederick Baron, B. Williamson. Filed Sept. 14, 1891.

11.—Bernard Shahon vs. The Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Union. On contract. Aug. W. Cutler, Jr. Filed Sept. 16, 1891.

12.—Thomas S. Graves et al. vs. Sarah J. Dering. On contract. Guild & Lum. William Cranstown. Filed Sept. 16, 1891.

13.—Isaac C. Spicer, jr. vs. Henry W. Pope, J. F. Hoffman, jr., Dickinson & Thompson. Filed Sept. 16, 1891.

14.—William Chamberlin vs. The City of Perth Amboy. On contract. G. Berry, Jno. W. Wilson. Filed Sept. 16, 1891.

15.—John H. Beate vs. John C. Rodgers. In tort. Aug. W. Cutler, Jr. On contract. C. Addison Swift. Craig A. Marsh. Filed Sept. 21, 1891.

16.—Caleb H. Jackson vs. Charles R. Johnson. On attachment. Carrick & Wortendyke. Edward S. Savage. Filed Sept. 21, 1891.

17.—Caleb H. Jackson, Applying Creditor, vs. Chas. R. Johnson. On attachment. Carrick & Wortendyke. Edward S. Savage. Filed Sept. 21, 1891.

18.—George W. Moore vs. Sarah J. Doying. On contract. James O. Clark, William Cranstown. Filed Sept. 28, 1891.

19.—The Plainfield Knit Co., et al., vs. Sarah J. Doying. On contract. James O. Clark, William Cranstown. Filed Sept. 28, 1891.

CIRCUIT COURT CAUSES.

1.—The City of Elizabeth vs. The Central Railroad Co. of N. J. In ejectment. Frank Bergen et al. Jas. Bedford. Filed Dec. 5, 1890.

2.—William H. Hoover vs. The City of Elizabeth. On contract. W. H. Wilson. Frank Bergen. Issue Joined January 6, 1891.

3.—John O'Neill vs. The Central Railroad of N. J. In tort. F. H. Gillhooly, Jno. W. Wilson. Issue Joined Jan. 29, 1891.

4.—The Elizabeth Gas Light Co. vs. Thomas H. J. Steinmeyer et al. On contract. R. V. Lindabury, J. R. & N. Hughes, Atwood & Parker, Frederick C. Martin. Issue Joined March 8, 1891.

5.—John N. Meeker vs. Elias D. Thomas. On contract. J. S. & N. English, W. K. Wilson Issue Joined May 18, 1891.

6.—James A. Jeremiah vs. Rowland M. Stover, In Tort. Craig A. Marsh, Rowland M. Stover. Issue Joined May 21, 1891.

7.—Maurice L. Halperin, Administrator, etc., vs. The Central Railroad Company of N. J. In tort. Jno. Bedford. Filed May 26, 1891.

8.—Mary B. Loomis et al vs. William Ritter of Bridgewater Township, Somerset county. Jno. Codington, Walter L. Hetfield. Issue Joined May 26, 1891.

9.—John N. Meeker vs. Elias D. Thomas, builder and owner. On ——. J. R. & N. English, W. K. Wilson. Issue Joined June 2, 1891.

10.—Dana Bates et als. vs. Marie Louise Pierrelatte. On contract. J. F. Crowell, E. V. Lidabury. Issue Joined June 8, 1891.

11.—John Hemmann, Adm'r of John Hemmann, Exr. On contract. E. S. Atwater, T. F. McCormick. Issue Joined July 8, 1891.

12.—John Lego vs. Thos. Noonan. On contract. T. F. McCormick, J. C. Connolly. Issue Joined July 14, 1891.

13.—John J. Willis vs. The Inhabitants of the Township of Westfield, etc. On contract. T. F. McCormick, Marsh, John Clarke. Issue Joined Aug. 7, 1891.

14.—John Carroll and Michael Carroll, partners, etc., as John Carroll & Bro., vs. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company. In Tort. Pendleton & Pendleton, T. F. McCormick. Issue Joined Aug. 7, 1891.

15.—John Carroll et al. vs. Edward Butler. In Tort. John T. Dunn. T. F. McCormick. Issue Joined Jan. 9, 1891.

16.—Edward J. Delaney vs. James M. Woodruff. On contract. John T. Dunn. Foster M. Voorhees. Issue Joined April 6, 1891.

17.—Frederick Appelt vs. Charles H. Appelt, Applee. Justice C. W. Nash. Filed July 10, 1891.

18.—Francis X. Schoonmaker, Appelt, vs. Arthur M. Griffen, Applee. Justice C. W. Nash. Filed Sept. 11, 1891.

19.—Charles H. Appelt, Appelt, vs. Richard Day, Applee. Justice C. W. Nash. Filed Sept. 11, 1891.

20.—Charles Beck, Appelt, vs. Joseph Beck et als., partners, etc. Applee. Justice H. N. Applee. Filed Sept. 11, 1891.

The Plainfielders on the list of petit jurors are:

James DeGraw, Wm. G. Morse, James L. Marshall, Wm. J. Nelson, Frank Smith, Lewis H. Sealy, Wm. H. Warner, Jr., and Zachary Wells.

The Fanwood juror is Linus Hetfield.

A PASTOR SPEAKS HIS MIND.

There Is No Earthly Heaven but Jersey, and Plainfield is its Inner Paradise.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, of Morristown, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*, thus valiantly defends this garden spot in a recent number of his paper:

Referring to a mistake in some paper, which located Chautauqua lake in New Jersey, the Pittsbur

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - } City Editor.

—Music is exciting.

—Inez Parmalee is coming.

—Annie Louise Tanner is coming.

—Dashing Mr. Noel has been made a special policeman.

—Borough magistrate Crosley collected $22 in fines in September.

—The call for Democratic Conventions are advertised in another column.

—J. A. Vetterlein has been made a member of Warren Engine Company.

—In the keen competition of the Camera club the time has been extended to Nov. 1.

—The Dorcas Circle, King's Daughters, will give a "yankee tea" Thursday evening.

—Charles Hand is trying to "rent the Crescent Home to a big New York manufacturing firm.

—The Crescent League is trying to get the Bicycle Club to arrange a series of foot-ball games.

—The Borough Council Friday night authorized the committee on streets and public health to borrow $900 for use on roads.

—Richard McDonald and Rufus Peasmon have been appointed special borough marshals, at 25 cents an hour while on actual duty.

—The ordinance requiring that all Plainfield fair rooms be open to inspection from the streets Sundays, was faithfully observed Sunday.

—Rogers Bros. shoe dealers, are the fortunate recipients of a new sign for their store, through adversity, and a constable's sale is advertised for Thursday, Oct. 8.

—The Unitarians broke ground for their new church on Park avenue Friday. The building will be of stone. O. S. Teale is the architect, and I. W. Pangborn has the contract.

—The sale of the Jones property at East Seventh street and Park avenue, to Dr. G. W. Endicott, was made by that enterprising real estate dealer, ex-Councilman Dunham.

—At the Trinity Reformed church, Sunday morning, eleven members were added to the church roll—eight by letter from other churches, and three on confession of their faith as a Saviour.

—They used to say "life cheaper to more than per week". Now it seems some Plainfield people are willing to pay more to save both feet and fleeting expenses. Have a shoot in the store and claim it built foundation.

—It is one of the modern improvements of the world, has been secured by the managers of Music Hall to appear with a company of other talent in a grand concert in this city, the evening of the 23rd inst.

—Arthur Mollord will be "best man" at the coming wedding of Frank F. Haymon and Mis- Fowler of Orange; and Messrs. Carleton Murphy of this city, and Ellis Olmstead and Fowler of Orange, will be the ushers.

—George W. Endicott, M. D., has purchased the valuable property of Mrs. Eleanor B. Jones at the northeast corner of Seventh street and Park avenue. It is one of the handsomest and most desirably located homes in Plainfield.

—The Hillside Tennis club had designated Saturday, Oct. 3, for one of its customary field days, but was decided to postpone it until Saturday, Oct. 17, owing to the very recent death of M. M. Truman one of the founders of the club and a member of its executive committee.

—Miss F. Adelle Weeks and Henry Van Name of this city, were married at the home of the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, at three o'clock last Thursday. They took the 4.14 p. m. train for Washington. Upon their return they will be at home Wednesdays in November, at 2 Elmwood place.

—The many friends of Foster Milliken in North Plainfield, as well as in the city, will be gratified to learn of his entire recovery from his recent severe illness. He and Mrs. Milliken, left Minnewaska Friday, and will go on to Asheville for a stay of five or six weeks, to make his recovery complete.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Fowler have issued cards for the wedding reception of their daughter, Elizabeth, and Frank Hall Nevius, of Bridgeton city, Wednesday evening, Oct. 14, from half-past 7 until half-past 9, at 51 South Grove street, East orange. Mr. and Mrs Bayless will be at home Wednesday, Oct. 14.

—Senator Keys of Somerset county spent Sunday in this city in company with his estimable wife. They have been sojourning New Jersey's autumnal beauties on a driving tour. Their handsome team of horses, stylish carriage, and well-bred coachman, were a centre of attraction in front of Force's Hotel all the afternoon.

—The Hon. John H. Every of Bridgeton died at his home on Monday after an illness of long illness. He went to Europe last May in search of health, but after six weeks he returned to Bridgeton and had been there ever since. He was a great sufferer. His wife was with him when he died. Two months before his death he had his left leg cut off.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Reiman Berckman, mother of Emil Berckman of Steiner place, received considerable attention, Sunday, at the hands of the New York police. Mrs. Berckman is a very old lady, and had been there several days. He was a great sufferer. His wife was with him when he died. Two months before his death he had his left leg cut off.

—People who have occasion to use North avenue a great deal are getting impatient over the condition of the street. Work in front of Setting's half-finished new building is making Multinoma's drug store. It is a dark stumbling place at night. A gas lamp is suspended on the building several weeks.

—A young woman of the borough gave an exhibition of tree climbing in a small orchard on the corner of Grove street and Mercer avenue Friday. While reaching for a large and juicy apple she slipped, and in an instant was hanging by her skirts in a very indecorous fashion. When rescued she blushed violently.

—The base-ball nine of the Plainfield Bicycle Club has disbanded for the season. It played 22 strong games, and won 17 of 5. It played no team twice that it did not beat at least once. Next year it will be considerably strengthened. Its handsome set of uniforms will undergo repairs during the winter.

—The water mains are crawling through the borough in great shape, and that enlightened department of water supply some morning pretty soon and find itself possessed of an available means of putting out a fire—something which in the stillest nights of many the thoroughfare of a year ago would never have dreamed of.

—The West Front street block from Central avenue to New street has been greatly improved by the owners, Messrs. L. L. Manning, Jos. S. Cutler and John Abbott. The sidewalk has been lowered, the street curbed, the fence taken down, and the lawn in front of the houses have been terraced. The improvement has been so great that one would hardly recognize the locality. The property-owners deserve credit for their enterprise.

—Such roadways as have recently been repaired, given a good top dressing, and rolled hard and smooth, are now in fine condition. The work of improvement needs to be greatly extended. Fifth street near Richmond is in a shocking state. West Second street is also upon the pride of the town, is in wretched condition. Even Eighth street needs patching up. And Park avenue deserves all the care it is just now receiving, and a great deal more.

PERSONALIA.

Miss Mary Caffrey has returned from a visit at Cedarhurst, L. I.

Miss Blanche Fellowes, of the First Presbyterian church choir, is much better to-day.

Katherine Sauermann, widow of Valentine Sauermann, died last Thursday at the age of 61.

Mrs. Dr. Russell, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Lewis, is visiting at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Will. E. Cadmus have returned from Mt. Tabor, where they have been spending a month.

Mrs. David Zacher, of Denver, with her two children, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah A. Laing, of West Fourth street.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Woehrs gave a dinner at the Union County Country club house, to a party of friends, Saturday evening.

The Rev. T. Logan Murphy has arrived home on the "Majestic" from Europe after one of the slowest passages ever known.

Dr. W. E. Lindsell of New Brunswick was the tea caddy presented to the Middlesex Rowing Club by C. Schaffle, Saturday.

The Rev. T. L. J. Murphy again filled, Sunday, in the Park Presbyterian church, after an absence of over three months in Europe.

Thomas B. Aldrich, jr., and wife, spent Sunday with Mrs. Aldrich's father, Mr. Aldrich formerly lived in this city, but is now a resident of the metropolis.

George A. Fyfe of this city, editor of the Scientific American, and Mrs. Fyfe, left on the Limited Express last week to attend the meeting of the Irrigation Congress.

Charles E. Deane of East Fourth street is to be present and happy as a Democratic Constable, for he has to the father of a sweet baby girl born Monday morning.

Miss VanBoskerck, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Brooks and Messrs. Cook, Perkins and Richards will appear in the "Rehearsal à l'Ensemble" at the Casino this season.

Charles Potter Rogers has left the Potter Press Works and will accept the low as foreman of the bindery of the Century Co. in New York this week. His many friends wish him abundant success.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Myers and their daughter, Mrs. Frederick G. Mead, have returned from their home at Colorado Springs and will occupy their house here for the coming season.

William B. Converse, one of the Bound Brook Democratic bloodhounds, young man, has been secured by *Tuhesi*, the bright new metropolitan monthly, to represent the commercial advertising department.

The Reverend Lewis Pease will preach next Sunday, because of the sunstroke illness of Willis M. Dennard at the home of his father, corner of Seventh street and Park avenue. He is getting along nicely.

Cecile Mason, the greatest violinist in the World, has been secured by the managers of Music Hall to appear with a company of other talent in a grand concert in this city, the evening of the 23rd inst.

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Mrs. Thomas L. Williams and mother, from Port Oram, are visiting Mrs. George Fitzbrook, of Essex street.

J. E. Turrill, of Grove street, has set an example for his neighbors by removing the fence from in front of his place.

Mrs. Burke, of East Sixth street, and her daughter, Mrs. B. H. Bachman, are visiting relatives and friends in Philadelphia.

Edward C. Hancock, M. D., a partner of Dr. C. M. Field, has left Plainfield to practice in a town less crowded with physicians and surgeons.

Mrs. James T. Vegiard returned to her house, 252 West Third street, Saturday, after a pleasant two weeks' visit to friends in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vosell have gone to Hamilton, Ontario, for two weeks. He took his gun with him expecting to shoot enough small for a fair overcoat.

Captain Grant, of the police force, is recovering steadily but slowly. The doctors say a spell of cold weather will do more for him now than they can.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Alice Gay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew T. Gay, of Rahway, to Harry T. Crawford. Miss Gay is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Park, Sandy, and a niece of Mrs. W. A. Woodruff, of 45 East Second street, and has many warm friends in this city, who deem Mr. Crawford fortunate indeed in securing a bride of such lovely qualities of head and heart. The wedding will take place at the First Presbyterian church, Rahway, next Wednesday evening, at half-past 6. After the wedding trip the happy young people will reside in their new home at Williamsport, Pa.

BROKE, AND THEN WON.

Mr. Herbert's Colt Gives Plainfield's Speedy Trotters an Exciting Race.

An exciting race was trotted on the track of the Kenilworth Driving Park, Saturday. The contest-nts were J. W. Johnson's Colonel, Mr. Hayes's Andy, and Dr. F. C. Herbert's bay colt Reputation.

After the usual delays were given by the judges, Reputation broke and was thought to be out of the race, but, with a magnificent burst of speed, Colonel was driving him out ally get him in hand, and the colt trotted the mile in 2:39½, winning the heat. Andy was second.

The next heat was "called", Johnson's colt and Andy. The third was won by Reputation, with Colonel second. Time —2:39½, 2:42, 2:43.

M. Quinn, of Passaic trotted an exhibition mile in 2:33.

Democrats to Rest in Plainfield.

The Democratic League of Plainfield organization will be held Tuesday, Oct. 13, at 2 p. m., at Force's Hotel, this city.

An Enjoyable Time With the Masons.

The Freemasons had a fine time at Dunellen, Friday evening. Twenty-five of them they worked the Master Mason degree in the presence of the grand officers. The lodge was called to order by Grand Secretary Hall. Dr. Redway was present by special invitation, having long desired to visit Plainfield and the banner lodge of the state. After the ceremonies, a banquet was served.

Seaside Steamer Had a Bad Box.

The Independent troupe brought the Gazelle Bronco from Plainfield last "red hot" at Tuesday's parade. Indeed, they were so hot that before they had gone a block on the parade route the animal developed a hot box on the engine, and had to step awhile to cool off. They all had a big time, however, and the day off did them good.

Big Rise Saved His Head.

Harry Bush, an employe at the American Tube and Stamping, nearly lost his head in one of the ironing machines Tuesday. He got his forearm caught in the revolving cylinders, and only the fact that his forearm finger ring was caught in a bolt stopped the machinery, saved his hand from a terrible crushing, although one of his fingers was slightly bruised.

A Livery Stable in the Rich.

At last charles Hand has determined what to do with the Crescent Rink. Yesterday W. A. Woodruff secured for him from a Newark company the right to use some of money sufficient to carry out his plans of alteration. The front of the present building is to be converted into five stores, with flats above, and the rear part is to be transformed into a livery stable.

Special Music at Holy Cross.

A special musical service will be held at the church of the Holy Cross next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The regular vested choir will be assisted by B. T. Barnes, leader of the First Baptist church choir, and by a Newark company like unto the Presbyterian church. These musical services will be given on the second Sunday in each month during the coming fall and winter.

The Cost and Expensive to Keep.

The amount of money expended by the Water Supply company when it shall have completed the introduction of its pipes into North Plainfield, will be about $15,000. It will be years, if ever, before the plant will pay, yet in view of the amount invested, it is not surprising that the company will also have spent nearly $15,000 for irrigation, and to get through, to prevent competition.

Junior Endeavorers Elect.

At the meeting of the Junior Endeavor Society of the Trinity Reformed church, held Thursday evening, the following officers were elected for the next six months: Pres. Vice-president—John H. VanWinkle; Second Vice-president—Sadie Hoagland; Recording Secretary—Mary Hall; Corresponding Secretary—Olive Wikoff; Treasurer—Miss Hannah Hoagland.

The standing committees were appointed, and the work of the society was received with every promise of a successful year.

Relief Association Election.

The Plainfield Relief Association met in annual business session Tuesday, and elected officers for the coming year as follows:

President—Mrs. VanNest Talmage.
Vice-president—Mrs. E. H. Goddard.
Secretary—Miss Adelaide Hall.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. P. Reynolds.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.

Mrs. D. J. Yerkes, Mrs. A. B. Rhees,
Mrs. J. E. Tracy, Mrs. P. Wykoff,
Mrs. Rowland Ott, Mrs. A. H. Drew,
Mrs. T. Ellis, Mrs. J. Hall,
Mrs. (Dr.) Carlisle, Mrs. Wm. H. Myers,
Mrs. Lucius Wyers, Mrs. H. B. Pond,
Mrs. Chas. McKibbin, Miss C. B. Webster,
Mrs. S. M. John.

Tennis in the Park.

The concluding sets of the tournament between the Racquette Club and the Washington Park Tennis Club were played Saturday afternoon on the courts of the latter. As in the previous games, the Washington Park men played all around their opponents, and had no difficulty in walking off with eight of the eleven sets contested. To the credit of the Racquette Club, however, be it said that they played better tennis than they did the week before. The scores:

E. McCutchen beat V. Baker, 6-2, 6-1.
A. VanDevanter beat G. Morrison, 6-2, 1-6, 6-4.
H. Morrison beat S. Townsend, 6-1, 6-2.
G. Seeley beat F. MacClymont, 6-2, 6-1.
VanDevanter and Cooley beat Baker and Patton, 6-2, 6-4.

THE proprietors of Sly's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but they do claim it to be a certain relief in the head and hay fever. It is easy in its action, and is not followed by sneezing. It gives relief at once.

A "RECORD" OF MISINFORMATION.

The Summit Paper Again Displays its Lack of Enlightenment.

A copy of the Summit *Record*—which seems to have developed lately into merely a record of rumor and misinformation—reaches THE PRESS with an article marked, from which is republished the following extract in relation to the recent examination before Justice Nash of the complaint of Miller, the Elkwood saloon keeper, against THE PRESS:

THE PRESS has announced that the charges upon which it was recently arraigned were unworthy of belief because the Prosecutor had written to the Justice of the Peace advising him to dismiss the complaint. Taking his cue from this announcement, the editor of the paper indulged in a lengthy harangue against the Prosecutor because of his alleged favoritism to the defendant in that case.

As a matter of fact, this charge has had not the slightest foundation. When the complaints against the editors of THE PRESS were first made, the defendants waived examination and were held to await the action of the Grand Jury, the papers in the case being filed with Prosecutor Marsh in the regular order of business. Subsequently these defendants determined that they would have a hearing before the Police Justice, and they appeared before committing magistrate, Justice V. W. Nash, to apply to have the complaints dismissed and papers in the case. This was done, and at the same time Justice Nash requested the Prosecutor to withdraw from the case, as he was interested in the outcome of the case.

The Prosecutor was the only expression of the opinion of the Prosecutor in the case, and no effort has been made to charge that he had recommended a dismissal of the complaint.

The above is more or less well enough so far as it goes, except the opening sentence. That is false. THE PRESS never complained that the Prosecutor had written to the Justice of the Peace directing him to dismiss the complaint. What THE PRESS said was:

Although there was not a particle of evidence offered that the article was malicious, and not a particle of evidence that it damaged the prosecutor in the slightest degree, the Prosecutor wrote to the justice before the case was called, and Justice Nash declined to sit in the case. And accordingly the case was dismissed when Mr Nash his written opinion that it was a "simple case" that the Justice could settle himself.

Another reference to the letter of the Prosecutor to the Justice given above, must convince even the stolid *Record* man that THE PRESS said nothing but the truth. According to the *Record's* copy of the Prosecutor's letter, the latter wrote:

"I cannot see why my influence is needed in so simple a case as this." And according to the file of THE PRESS, it merely said "The Prosecutor had already given his opinion in written opinion that it was a 'simple case.'"

FIRE HYDRANTS IN THE BOROUGH.

The Difficulties Between Council and Company Not Yet Adjusted.

(From THE DAILY PRESS of Oct. 3.)

North Plainfield has not yet settled the fire-hydrant question. At last night's meeting of the Borough Council, councilor Charles A. Reed reported that for very good reasons the proposed contract had not been drawn as directed.

The proposition of the Water Supply Company—he said was to furnish water for fire protection at $15 per hydrant, provided 5 hydrants to each mile were laid in a body, nearly lost the heat in one of the ironing machines Tuesday. He got his forearm caught in the revolving cylinders, and only the fact that his forearm finger ring was caught in a bolt stopped the machinery, saved his hand from a terrible crushing, although one of his fingers was slightly bruised.

The company would agree to furnish fewer hydrants to the mile, but would increase the rate. They thought they ought to get about $1,000 a year from the borough for fire protection.

Councilman Buckie said that as he understood it the company were willing to execute a contract by which the borough should take 10 hydrants to the mile from the start, but the terms of which should arrange that no payment should be exacted except for 5 to the mile till July 1, 1893.

Counselor Reed said that such was the case.

Mr. Buckie insisted that there was no cheaper way of laying pipes than by trenches. The borough had to be protected, and if such a contract as the one proposed were adopted appropriations to the amount of $2,000 would have to be made every year for irrigation, to get through, to prevent competition.

Councilman Needham inquired if as the company kept on laying pipe the council were to be compelled to take 10 hydrants to the mile additional mile beyond the seven already prepared.

Mr. Buckie held that the line would not be run through vacant lots just for the sake of trying to squeeze more money out of the borough. The seven miles planned for covered the settled district thoroughly.

So far as Mantle City is concerned—Mr. Buckie continued—Nature provided generously for her. There's water all around, and other flooding the city was a fire protection water couldn't help be free.

Mr. Sebring wanted the mains extended to Mantle City. The Rev. Mr. Judd—is where we have most of our fires.

Mr. Buckie admitted that that delectable region needed all the fire protection the borough could give it, but held that as it was a very sparsely district its people could not expect so good a service as the built-up portion. He said the company men thought that because they paid a few dollars taxes they ought to get all improvements in the outskirts of a place.

The whole matter was referred back to the special water committee for further consideration.

A Director Comes to Grief.

While riding his bicycle, Saturday, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. Wyckoff, of Dunellen, met with a painful accident.

He struck a tree while running at a rapid speed, and was thrown backward from the wheel. His clothing caught in the machine, then tore through his garments and terribly lacerated his flesh. Dr. Gaston was immediately telegraphed for, and soon arrived and dressed the wounds.

A Borough Man's Gift to His Native Town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Q. Dolliver, of Manning avenue, North Plainfield, attended an entertainment and flag-pole raising at the school-house near their home on Boyntonfield, Somerset county, Saturday afternoon.

There were recitations, singing, and addresses delivered. The flag-pole was a gift from Mr. Dolliver as a token of the love and respect which he has for the old neighborhood. The flag was given by Ivanhoe Council, No. 73, Jr. O. U. A. M. of Somerville.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FORMING A BASE-BALL LEAGUE.

Plainfield Secures Set Representation in the Preliminary Meeting.

Messrs. Lee and Bennett, of Somerville, Cuding and Peek of Westfield, and Ogden and Conn of Elizabeth, met at the rooms of the Elizabeth Athletic club in Elizabeth, last night, and took the preliminary steps for the formation of a base-ball league to contest the championship of Central New Jersey, in 1892.

Plainfield had been notified of the meeting and invited to send representatives, but there was no one present from this city. Plainfield will be in it, however, and will contest for the championship. The plan discussed at that night's meeting that met with general approval, was that each team should play a series of six games with each other team. But that would make a total of 36 games if *there were four teams in the league*, and necessitate the playing of both Wednesday and Saturday games every week for five months. There will be another meeting, however, on Oct. 23, when, it is expected, Plainfield's representatives will be present and the project may take some more definite shape.

NOW WANTS HIS CLAIM BACK.

He Assigned a $12,000 Interest for a $1,450 Loan, and is Sorry for It.

Stephen M. Chester, of No. 2,310 Third avenue, New York, has sued John and Charles H. Moore, of Plainfield, for fifteen-thousandths of a dollar interest in the Jumel estate. The suit is in the United States District Court. Chester says that the Moores gave him a mortgage on a tract of land for a loan of $650, and that in some mysterious manner they have since kept it from him.

Bowdoin Clarke & Culver are counsel for the Moores. Mr. Clarke showed a reporter original documents, which prove that the Moores advanced $650 to Chester, and that he has still claim against them. Then they gave him $800 more and took an assignment of the Jumel claim. This, they thought, terminated the transactions.

The Moores invested their money in the claim as a "flyer". When the Court of Appeals decided that Chester's claim of $15,000 claim was valid the Moores were compelled to pay $5,200 of liens before they could get possession of the money. This with the city they took of getting nothing at all for their investment, leads them to believe that Mr Chester made a pretty good bargain.

"But"—said Lawyer Clarke—"Mr. Chester reports having sold his claim, now that at the risk is ended. He want's to regain possession of his property after have sold it."

OBITUARY.

Martha C. Brown

At the residence of her father, William L. Small, 22 Crane place, Tuesday, a. m., there passed away Martha C., wife of George F. Brown, after a long and painful illness.

The departed was truly a noble woman, one of God's jewels. Her life was one of much unselfsweetness and purity. Her death was peace.

Sunday evening she called all the family to her bedside and with face radiant with joy told them that she was about to enter the Golden Gates. She bade them all a heartfelt good-bye, and whispered a message of love and holy counsel for each. She had no fear whatever of death, as she died earthly impressed—standing as she did, her features illumined with celestial happiness, on the brink of Paradise—were good seed sown for the Saviour.

The said came at 5:25 Tuesday, a.m. and the bereaved family and their friends were left to meditate on the sad death and beautiful lesson that the death of a good woman—the flight of a Christian soul—always brings.

Mrs. Brown's husband had sacrificed everything in his efforts to restore his loved one to health. He sold out his business, parted with his beautiful home, and took his wife to California, where he spent a year in trying the benefits and remedies of that climate. *Finally*, however, he gave up hope and came back to Plainfield to die. Her sufferings of late were excruciating, but now she is at rest forevermore. The funeral will be held from the house at half-past 2, at Mr. Smalley's residence.

John Blunt Bacon.

John Blunt Bacon died at his residence, Sycamore avenue, Thursday, of heart failure, at the age of 41. He had been a *half-or-from a complication of diseases* for thirteen years, and during that time traveled to nearly every part of the globe in search of health. Mr. Bacon came to this city about seven years ago, and since he had invested considerably in local real estate, and had identified himself with the interests of the borough. He is by three survives him. The funeral took place at Troy, N. Y., Monday.

Warren R. Clark.

Warren R. Clark died suddenly at his home at Piscataway on Friday, of heart disease. He was well-known in Plainfield, having lived in this neighborhood 14 years. His age was 58. His wife survives him.

He had been feeling ill of late, and this morning almost fainted while dressing. His wife summoned a neighbor, and efforts were made to revive him, but he died in a few minutes.

Opening of the New Baptist Chapel.

The young people of the Sunday school of the First Baptist church was opened Sunday afternoon. Dr. Yerkes spoke, congratulated the young people on what they had accomplished, urged them to yet greater efforts. B. T. Barnes sang a solo. There was a large attendance, and everybody was happy.

Bills, Bills, Bills.

The Plainfield Common Council still finds its principal occupation indefinitely than to collect taxes. Monday night the amount of bills ordered paid for the month was $6,260. To meet them it had to authorize the issuance of $2,000 and the transfer of $750 from the general fund to the fire department fund. The note of $2,000 falling due Oct. 9 was ordered renewed for 90 days.

Relief Officers.

The annual election of officers for the Y. P. S. C. E. of Trinity Reformed church, resulted Monday evening as follows:

President—Miss E. C. Benedict.
First Vice-president—H. J. Martin.
Second Vice-president—W. F. Oliver.
Recording Secretary—C. D. Wansley.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Mabel Woodruff.
Treasurer—Miss Fannie Schomp.

Citizen's Bible Meet On.

At last action has been taken to remove those ugly advertising bills which ex-policeman Carey has nailed fast to the shade trees all over town. At the meeting of the City Commissioners Monday evening councilman Ackerman introduced an ordinance prohibiting all such defacement of trees, and prescribing a fine of $10 for each offense. The ordinance was unanimously passed on its first and second readings and ordered engrossed and advertised preparatory to final adoption.

Hotel Glenlaun.

I am about to the affairs of Dr. Boone's Dyspepsia Pills and only using them myself, but having given them to several of my friends, I am informed by them that they relatively benefited by them. For cases of Dyspepsia and Torpid Liver, they are unequaled. Invaluable.

H. B. BARRY,
Proprietor Hotel Glenlaun, N. Y.

FRUITS, OF THE HARVEST.

Park Avenue Baptists Conduct a Beautiful Service of Song.

(Contributed.)

In the old days, when the Jews were the chosen people of God, they were accustomed to gather together at the close of the harvest for the Feast of Tabernacles, to thank God for His bounty and goodness. Not in commemoration of that custom, but with a like sense of God's providence and blessing, the people of the Park Avenue Baptist church generally gathered Sunday night to thank the Giver of all good for the bountiful harvests of the year. The church was most tastefully decorated with fruits of the harvest. Around the platform, like great horns of plenty, were baskets showing corn, tomatoes, turnips, and potatoes. In front of the pulpit leaned two twin pumpkins, flanked on either hand by purple egg-plants. Heads of cabbage, Spanish onions, mammoth beets, ripe peaches, and bunches of celery, were showing over and under and between the baskets. Nothing was out of place, and all made a beautiful picture. Tall cornstalks with yellow ears half husked, stems of lima beans, and sheaves of golden wheat, made a background, while the organ, back of the choir and the pulpit, 03 the left of the pulpit hung branches of chestnuts. Cornstalks and wild flowers made a novel trimming for the organ loft, and fruits and wild flowers crowned the general beauty, while down in front, on the lower platform stood a line of graceful palms and potted plants. The service began, and as the sweet-toned organ, but every heart, prompted them as a congregation to rise and sing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow". The service was a beautiful one. The two anthems by the choir, under their new leader, Mr. Roe, were well rendered. Mrs. Tyler, who came from Paterson, to be at this service, sang two solos. Her voice was sweet and clear especially in the upper notes, and she was much touched as she sang the beautiful verses of "Nearer My God to Thee". One of the most beautiful features of the whole programme, "It shall the harvest be!" Miss Runyon, who took the solo part, sang with all her heart, and the congregation were quite moved by her voice in the choir that they forgot to join in the chorus. The pastor talked for fifteen minutes on thoughts suggested by the harvest. First, the natural, beautiful harvest. Never had this land known a year of such plenty. God had greatly blessed our land, and to Him we ought to return "thanks". Then there are also an abundant that every poor man ought to be the richer for them, richer because it should take from enough out of the many purse to buy food. When God has made food so plentiful, shame to the man who would for his own private gain make the price of breadstuffs unnecessarily dear. There are harvests moral and harvests spiritual,—he continued—and in order to reap bountifully in the latter we must now bountifully. Then would have part in the great harvest-home song service at the end of the world, we must have Christ for our leader, for He is the lead that greatest and gladdest of all services. "Sing God grant—he said in conclusion—*that you and I may have a glad voice in the song* in the redeemed shall sing—The song of Moses and the Lamb."

Died at the Asylum.

Julia Colt, a colored woman who was sent to Morris Plains from this city some time ago, died at the asylum Friday morning. The body was put in charge of A. M. Bourjaw & Son, who interred the remains in the Methodist cemetery Monday.

Sister's Rest.

On the east side of Park avenue from Fourth to Seventh street, are eight houses six of which are the home of physicians, one the home of a dentist, while the other is empty. However, Dr. Endicott has just bought the latter and will soon occupy it.

The three houses built at present number four of Sister's Rest, as follows: Dr. M. J. Long, Dr. J. T. Fritts, Dr. Edward Redmore, Dr. J. A. Allis. *Dr. Connerys Final, Dr. J. S. Davis, Dr. W. E. Stelle, Dr. G. W. Endicott.*

Their Fame Has Spread to the Metropolis. *From The Sunday.*

The Four Colored Clowns, Plainfield's clever amateur comedy quartet, composed of George Taggart, Howard, Will and Tiffany Spencer, who did such capital work last year in George Tagart's farce comedies, "At Howling Squosse" and "Romeo and Juliet", have two new pieces in *rehearsal for early production* and promise another great success for the holidays. Their work is full of originality and sparkle, and is characterized by a finish that is almost professional. The appearance of this new venture is a foregone conclusion.

A Target for Neither.

The suit of Mrs. Janet Bird against the New Jersey Postal Telegraph Company was tried before Justice Nodyne Friday afternoon. Mrs. Bird, who lives in the mountains, sold to W. S. Slifer, when he was local manager for the company, a large number of wires for poles. Slifer arranged to get poles from Mr. Bird, and space for the poles. The company paid Slifer $50 apiece, but he never paid Mrs. Bird. Hence her suit. The company's defense was that Slifer was authorized to act theirs. He had contracted to build the line, and was not acting as their agent in the matter. Goldsmith & Bird appeared for Mrs. Bird, and Craig & Marsh for the company. The jury went out shortly after 5, and at 10:45 stood 6 to 6 and were discharged disagreeing.

Sister Societies Enjoyed the Anniversary.

A very pleasant welcome awaited the new organization of the Y. P. S. C. E. at the celebration of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, Thursday night. The occasion was the second anniversary of the society. Delegates were present from Dunellen and New Market, and the young people's societies of the Christian Reformed churches were present in a body.

The exercises were begun at 8 o'clock. The four hundred young people joined heartily in singing "Blest be the tie that binds". Rev. Miss Allen B. Spangenberg, president of the Park Avenue society, made the opening greeting. In a few pleasant words, to the visitors. This pastor, the Rev. Asa Reed Dolin, read a passage of Scripture and led in prayer. Then came the choir sang the anthem "Hark, Hark, my Soul". The report of the secretary, Miss Florence G. Hasbins, was read, showing a steady and beautiful growth for the society. After the singing of the hymn "Onward, Christian Soldiers" an earnest and interesting address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Twichank, district secretary of Kings county, Brooklyn. He gave sound counsel to the young, workers of this association, and was listened to with marked attention. The benediction followed, the singing of "Blest Be The Tie That Binds". Then came a reception in the lecture room, where all were hospitably entertained. It was a very happy evening for the young people.

—The delegates from this city to the national meeting of the Unitarian church council, in session at Saratoga, speak with admiration of the substitution of water for wine at the communion service conducted by the Rev. Elyeet Everett Hale. They think it a custom that is to be recommended in the interest of temperance.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. *Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

BROKE HIS BROTHER'S JAW.

One Decided the Other's Superstition, and Then They Fought.

Dominick Duffy and Cormick Caufield, brothers-in-law, got in a fight near the corner of Third and New streets, Saturday night, and as a result Duffy's jaw was broken in two places and he has to swallow his food through a tube. The trouble arose over the existence of a ghost that is said to promenade Boulevard. One said he had seen it; the other laughed at him and said ghosts didn't exist. Then the term "liar" was used, and they clinched. No records were kept made, but the police are investigating.

HE WAS FROM WESTFIELD.

So He Could Hardly Be Expected to Know that the War Was Over.

Moraller, the jeweler, of West Second street, reported to the police Sunday that he had been swindled out of $50 by a passer of Confederate money.

He said that a stranger had visited his place, Saturday night, bought a $12 watch, tendered a $100 bill, received $38 in good United States money in change, and vanished. Then Moraller found that the bill was a Confederate one.

The police are disposed that the stranger was a greenhorn named Pahs, who lives at Westfield. He has been in this country just eight months, and the police think he was somewhat green to offer.

The fact is you buy what you like the best and that is necessary in that there be merit in the goods offered. Your appreciation is sure to follow.

Of course prices must be right. Profit is the left hand of business and the merchant who can't get his eye beyond profit isn't likely to be "in it" long.

We are now making a great deal of noise these days, but we are doing the business all the same. Dr. Soft word, the tender, the kind, the truthful—these are the things that help in life's fight with all—so say the wise. If you are dissatisfied, on making a call on us, we want to hear from you. We are here to back the goods guaranteed and receive your money.

McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St. NEWARK, N. J.
8 17 y

CARPETS.
Intermediate Profits Saved by Purchasing Direct from the MANUFACTURERS.

We have opened an immense stock of the most approved varieties of Carpets and Floor Coverings, MANUFACTURED BY OURSELVES expressly for this season's Retail Trade, consisting of AXMINSTERS, WILTONS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS, INGRAINS, &c.
NEW STYLES AND DESIGNS.
These goods will be found to combine in an unusual degree, Elegance of Appearance and Positive Wearing Qualities, and are well worthy the attention of intending purchasers. We also offer a full line of T. KIDDY and EAST INDIAN RUGS and MATS, CHINA MATTING, OILCLOTHS &c., at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
Special inducements offered to Churches, steamers and Hotels.
JOHN and JAMES DOBSON,
CARPET MANUFACTURERS and RETAILERS,
40 & 42 EAST 10TH ST., N. Y., near Sixth Avenue. Elevated R. R. Station.
JOHN VAN GAASBECK, Manager. 9 17 3m

"Full of Sound and Fury, Signifying Nothing"

This quotation aptly describes the noise and excitement which characterizes the business announcements of many clothing dealers. To our mind the real truthful statement is that which tells of the goods and prices plainly and in few words. Then if you are dissatisfied, on inspection of goods, we want you to bring them back the goods guaranteed and receive your money.

McGregor & Co., 850 and

IN BLACK AND CRIMSON.

One of the Most Striking of Autumn Dress Vagaries.

Some of the Most Interesting Things About the Early Winter Millinery—A Grape Tea. What the Large Importing Houses Are Opening.

(Copyright, 1893.)

As I came down Broadway this morning I found myself all at once within the aura of a warm, sweet, heavy perfume. It did not come from the pinks and violets that are in the florists' window, nor from the tall spikes of orange and flame-colored gladiolus, but as I took step after step it grew warmer and sweeter and heavier until, at the corner of Twenty-sixth street I saw upself close upon a hedge of creamy-white tuberoses forcing in a street flower-seller's stand.

Reaching up to the tuberoses was a woman in black, and as I saw her in profile she looked like a big, round and creamy white of compiedesh, like the flowers. I took her for a young widow, and was struck at once with the scarcity of the tuberoses starred, but as she turned full to meet me I confronted the most broad and perhaps the most interesting of our autumn dress peculiarities. A whiff of wind turned back the flare of her sunset-like black dress and I noted it was lined with stripes of scarlet and orange silk, and a broad scarf ruffle of scarlet and orange crepe de chine black bodice from the left shoulder, passing under the right arm. She was like a flame in the midst of the flowers, or a stalk of carnival flowers, leaning over a stark pool. Her black bonnet was of a low crown and sailor shape, and, showing only when you faced its wearer directly in front was a knot of scarlet and orange silk hidden in a black rosette, an aigret and seven or eight gilt-eyed scarlet and tortoise-shell pins was the demure detail of the dress and represented the most striking departure in the way of vagaries that I have seen. If she had gone her way wearing tuberoses I should have considered it a fine woman sense of the proprieties of things, but she sent the fragrance, sensuous beauties in a black dress and a black veil with some sprig of orange-colored tassel flowers, scarlessa but vivid as a sunset, behind her left ear.

The milliners contagion is more forward than that of the dressmakers. There is sympathetic little in view yet that can be classed as winter wear, but the autumn hat is sufficiently profuse in its characteristics to give the streets a different look from any they have ever worn. It is really particularly striking, for all the various human immensity will contrive

SEEN IN SEPTEMBER.

warm garment cloth, double breasted, with wide pockets set across the flips and with the skirts plaited in the back and set on two inches below the waist, to enlarge the hips and encourage the straight, long manner. It had a darning collar and seams strapped on the outside.

All two-gray velvet coats are counted ones, fashion's chief favorites, and one of the most attractive costumes exhibited was a 2 gray cassimere dress, dress with such a coat lined with gray astrah shot with rose color. A gray Gainsborough hat to accompany was covered with gray plumes tipped with rose. When I write again I shall have more to say in detail about the displays at the first of the fall openings.

ELLEN OSGOOD.

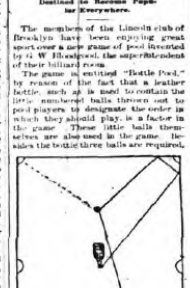
NEW GAME OF POOL.

A Brooklyn Man Invents a Mirth-Making Game.

It Affords Opportunities for Many Remarkable Exhibition Shots and Is Destined to Become Popular Everywhere.

The members of the Lincoln club of Brooklyn have been enjoying great fun during the past week with a new game originated by W. W. Blandpeel, the superintendent of their billiard room.

The game is entitled "Bottle Pool," by reason of the fact that a leather bottle, such as is used to contain the pool money, is placed over one of the pool players to designate the order in which they should play, is a factor in the game. These bottles themselves are also used in the game.



BOTTLE STANDING NEAR DOWN.

Besides the bottle three balls are required, namely, number one and number two pool balls and a cue ball.

The bottle is placed on the center of the table with the neck down. The one ball is placed on the light red spot, and the number two ball on the dark red spot. The order of playing is decided by batting at the billiards from three are only two players, each tossing out the numbered balls as in pool. After this has been done all the numbered balls are again passed around. Each player retains the one he has received, the number of which is known only to himself.

Thirty-one points constitute the game and scoring is accomplished in the following manner: By carroming on the two balls, without the cue ball striking the bottle either by carroming on it with the cue ball or touching it with the object ball, 5 points are scored, pocketing the No. 1 ball counts one, pocketing the No. 2 ball counts two, knocking down the bottle by carroming on it or striking it with the object ball counts five; turning the bottle completely over on its side counts a game at any stage of the play. With the exception of the *latter stroke*, which is rather unusual, the points made in the game must be added to the number on the small ball held by the player. Thus, if the ball held by a player be numbered 10 the player must gain 21 points before calling a game, and as the first-to-attain 31 points in this manner wins the game. Should a player get over 31 points in the manner he must begin all over again, but is allowed the option of drawing another number or keeping the one he originally drew, but one or the other must be returned.

When a player makes game he who is worst off for points loses the game. The number held by a player cannot be counted unless he has made other points to be added to it, and, if not, is credited with no points. A player owing a point is obviously still worse off.

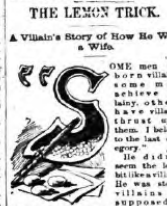
When a player is bored he may declare it; if he does not he is credited with no points at the end of the game. When the one ball is pocketed it is a scratch, and the player who makes it loses his number and the points of both the other balls are within the string when this occurs the cue ball is spotted, and the next player takes a full swing.

The bottle, when knocked down, is spotted if possible where it comes to rest, upon the table, should it rest within an inch of the rail it is spotted in the center of the table, and if it rests on the Old Man of the Sea. No more than one can be spotted in this manner. If it is knocked off the table the player loses his inning, but counts what he made before knocking it off, and the bottle is spotted as usual. If it falls in a pocket it is counted as off the table. For footing on the bottle the player loses his turn, forfeits one point, and the next player continues. The player making thirty-one points must proclaim it before the next stroke is made. If he fails to do he cannot proclaim it until the rotation of play again comes round to him, but if in the meanwhile another player makes the number and proclaims it properly he is entitled to the game.

The opening shot is shown in the accompanying diagram. The first shot is made from within the string at the head of the table. This is the original method of starting the game, but some members of the club have found it preferable to spot the No. 1 ball near the further cushion, as in four-ball billiards. The majority, however, prefer the method shown in the diagram. The object of the shot is to pocket the No. 2 ball, take two cushions, and come back on the bottle. Expert players sometimes bar straight carroms in order to make the game more difficult. It can also be played under the *rules of continuous pool*, where they do not conflict with the rules of "Bottle Pool."

THE LEMON TRICK.

A Villain's Story of How He Won a Wife.



SOME men are born villains, some men achieve villainy, others have villainy thrust upon them. I belong to the last category."

He didn't look a bit like a villain. He was stout; villains are supposed to have a lean and hungry look. And at that moment Bobby, his youngest little boy, presented him with a sticky pear-drop, which he ate. Who ever heard of a villain eating pear-drops? We were next-door neighbors; we were both fond of gardening, and there was a good deal of innocent rivalry between us. He was something in the city, and I was. We always went down by the same train, generally in the same carriage, and we were both first-class season ticket holders, which in itself was a guaranty of respectability. Still, he said he was a villain.

"Good gracious, Wright!" cried I, "I hope he isn't going to confide in me."

"Yes," he said; "I obtained my wife by a process of downright villainy. I should like to tell you about it."

I was sitting in this villain's garden or villain's garden—and smoking one of this villain's cigars (which wasn't at all villainous), and Bobby, aged three, had retired. We were alone, and I was in for it. I crossed my arms upon my chest, as I have seen persons do in my position upon the stage. "Go on," I said, with a melancholy smile; "your story interests me much."

"You are probably not aware that my wife is a Spaniard, is the daughter of an eminent flautist."

"I beg your pardon?" I said.

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"Mother, will you be kind enough to cook the dinner to-day? John was so dissatisfied with the last one I had to cook that he left off, without telling him about it."

"Certainly, my daughter."

"John left a dollar on the table!—Maria, you must send off that cook. This is the worst deal she has given me yet.—Texas Siftings.

At Asbury Park.

Miss Skimmer—We must never recognize Sue Promise again.

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Taking It Away.

Horrified Guest—There's a roach in this soup. Take it away, quick!

Waiter (sing. sad.)—Wish just one minute, sah, till I catch him.—Good News.

SIGNOR TREMOLO SPRANG TO HIS FEET.

"To tell the truth, Sig Tremolo,' I answered, airily, learning the flute is just a little out of mine. I only tried once, and then I couldn't get it to make a noise.'

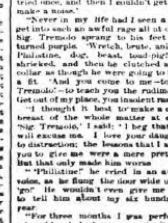
"Sir, my life had I seen a man get into such an awful rage all at once. Sig Tremolo sprang to his feet and turned purple. 'You, sir,' he snapped, Philistine, dog, beast, toad-pig!' he shrieked, and then he clutched at his collar as though he were going to pull it off, and he began to stamp. I was quite astonished, and I said so. 'Astonished!' he cried; 'you astonished! Get out of my place, you insolent rascal!'

"I thought it best to make a clean breast of it then. 'I beg your pardon, Sig Tremolo,' I said; 'I beg that you will excuse me. I love your daughter to distraction, and I thought that I asked you to give me were a mere pretext,' but that only made him worse.

"'You—you!' he cried, in an awful voice, as he flung the door wide open; 'you! You wouldn't even give me time to tell him about your big brandied pear.

"For three months I was perfectly miserable; I had no opportunity of meeting Carlotta Tremolo, and how on earth was I to get over her father's inseparable objection? How was it to cease to be a Philistine? It is difficult to become a professional flautist if you are eight-and-twenty; and I could not very well black my face and turn nigger minstrel.

"I ran rather fond of dry reading; I like a book which is, so to say, rammed to the groaning point with knowledge. Hegel's Physiology' one day—the section on mental impressions. This was what I read: 'The first sensations of a fœtus in the cavity of full often make the mouth twitch involuntarily. This peculiarity is sometimes so developed in the sanguineous degree at the sight of a lemon as to cause convulsions. These clonic phenomenon,' etc. The idea flashed into my mind in an instant. I became a designing villain in the twinkling of an eye. 'I will go to see Signor Tremolo this evening,' I said to myself, 'and I will bring a lemon in the Old Man of the Sea. No more shall I be a Philistine, but I will be a man to be hailed for admission in the usual manner.



Appying at Headquarters.

"I understand that you have been abducting the Duke's daughter, and that she is the Injured," Miss Rosalie," said the young man.

"Yes," answered the sweet girl.

"Can—can you tell me," whispered the youth, drawing a little nearer, "what you would do for a bro—broken heart?"—Truth.

Follows Naturally.

"How does it happen," inquired the stranger, "that all the improvements are being made on this one street?"

"It doesn't happen at all, sir," replied the citizen with whom he was talking about the village, majestically. "This is the street I live on. I am president of the town board, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

Ahead.

"Pupa's going to have a fountain out in front of his house."

"Does he? How do you like that?" asked mamma.

"Really" said Johnny. "Say, ma, let's ask pop to put in a soda water fountain."—Harper's Bazar.

THE PLUTE OBLIGATO, BY SIGNOR TREMOLO.

I will be there with my lemon, and I will produce obscene phenomena.' I had not long to wait.

"ST. JAMES' HALL—SELECTIONS FROM 'IL FLAUTO MAGICO.' SOLO ON THE FLUTE, SIGNOR TREMOLO.

"I paid twenty-one shillings for a front-row seat. I took care that my victim should perceive me from the very first. I went through the various musical torments that are only appreciated by the elect, then came the selection from 'Il Flauto Magico.' Signor Tremolo stepped out to the very front of the orchestra within the string at the head of the table. This is the original method of starting the game, but some members of the club have found it preferable to spot the No. 1 ball near the further cushion, as in four-ball billiards. The majority, however, prefer the method shown in the diagram. The object of the shot is to pocket the No. 2 ball, take two cushions, and come back on the bottle. Expert players sometimes bar straight carroms in order to make the game more difficult. It can also be played under the *rules of continuous pool*, where they do not conflict with the rules of "Bottle Pool."

Jury.

THE LEMON TRICK.

A Villain's Story of How He Won a Wife.

SOME men are born villains, some men achieve villainy, others have villainy thrust upon them. I belong to the last category."

He didn't look a bit like a villain. He was stout; villains are supposed to have a lean and hungry look. And at that moment Bobby, his youngest little boy, presented him with a sticky pear-drop, which he ate. Who ever heard of a villain eating pear-drops? We were next-door neighbors; we were both fond of gardening, and there was a good deal of innocent rivalry between us. He was something in the city, and I was. We always went down by the same train, generally in the same carriage, and we were both first-class season ticket holders, which in itself was a guaranty of respectability. Still, he said he was a villain.

"Good gracious, Wright!" cried I, "I hope he isn't going to confide in me."

"Yes," he said; "I obtained my wife by a process of downright villainy. I should like to tell you about it."

I was sitting in this villain's garden or villain's garden—and smoking one of this villain's cigars (which wasn't at all villainous), and Bobby, aged three, had retired. We were alone, and I was in for it. I crossed my arms upon my chest, as I have seen persons do in my position upon the stage. "Go on," I said, with a melancholy smile; "your story interests me much."

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A PECULIAR SERVICE.

The Organization Known as the Royal Irish Constabulary.

A Force of Picked Men Consisting of Officers and Constables—Not All Ranks—Most of Them Are Irish and Roman Catholics.

The Royal Irish constabulary now consists of some 13,000 men of all ranks, under the command of an inspector general, Sir Andrew Reed, who is placed in direct communication with the executive. The inspector general is assisted at headquarters by a deputy inspector general, an assistant inspector general and a civil service staff. A county inspector is placed in charge of each county, except Galway and Tipperary, which are divided into ridings. Counties or ridings are divided into districts varying from three to ten, according to size, each of which is in charge of a district inspector, who is the commanding officer of the county constabulary. To each district headquarters a head constable is attached, who, in the absence of the district inspector, acts for him, and is the responsible officer. Belfast is under control of a special officer styled "the commissioner of police," who has a number of district inspectors under his command. Other important cities and towns have also special arrangements.

In addition to these there is a special crime or detective department, for

OFFICERS OF THE CONSTABULARY.

which purpose the country is divided into five districts, each under special officers.

The constabulary man's life is a very varied one, according to the part of the country he is stationed in. Some of the barracks, in which four or more men are lodged, are in towns and prosperous districts; others are situated in wild and scarcely-inhabited localities, where even the ordinary necessaries of life are obtained with difficulty. In remote disturbed districts where outrages have occurred or are apprehended, portable iron huts, specially made for the purpose, are often erected, and a few police quartered there till the disturbance ceases. It should be mentioned that the constabulary are now armed with the Snider carbine and bayonet, and under special circumstances with revolvers. When on ordinary town duty, however, they are equipped only with batons.

There is a mounted force of about 300 men, who are distributed principally through the towns. They are a smart, well-equipped body, and are available for serious disturbances in any part of the country.

In 1839 a depot was formed in Dublin with a reserve force of about 300 men, consisting of both cavalry and infantry, and a number of officers and men under instruction. The depot is the school of

MOUNTED CONSTABULARY — DRESS AND

instruction for police, and is established in a handsome and spacious barrack in the Phœnix park. The chief officer is the officer commanding the depot, and his assistant inspector general of the force.

The pay of a constable, says London Black and White, ranges from 1s 6d to 2s 6d; that of a sergeant from 4s 7d to 6s 2d, and a head constable from £87 to £104. An army officer starts at about £125, and the higher appointments range from £1,000 upward. The promotion of officers are appointed by selection from the ranks. The pension is £70 after twenty years' service, on a sliding scale, *viz.*, two-thirds of pay after forty years' service. Pensions are also granted for wounds received.

With such liberal emoluments as these it may be easily imagined that there is always a large and numerous number of applications to join the force of late years, and in consequence the standard of education is gradually becoming more and more strong. It is recruited almost exclusively by Irishmen, about three-fourths of whom are Roman Catholics. Appointments in the officers' ranks are made by nomination of the Irish government for the first instance, the candidates being then subject to a competitive examination by the civil service commissioners.

The force possesses a fine band stationed at the depot, which is acknowledged to be one of the first in the three kingdoms, and has on special occasions been invited to perform at public entertainments outside Ireland.

He Forgot His Social Status.

An amateur theatrical performances recently for some natives near Richard, Ill. was given at the residence of Judge Poteety. The performers were not very well drilled, and Con De Bulk, instead of taking a position in the middle of the stage, stood off to one side. The Cretinvonian queen, in the scene when married by the stage manager saying in a loud voice, "Now you are one."

"You, Ous De Sankis, get away from there! Surround his majesty! Can't you remember the ballet-posted rule that you are the duke of Buckingham?"—Texas Siftings.

The Advent of a Reformer.

"Walter, will you please bring me a hammer?"

The loud, imperious voice rang sharply through the gilded dining hall of the banished count, and looked it an astonishment. The rattle of knives, forks and spoons ceased, and the consternation did not die away. Even the appetizing odors that hung over the bountiful repast seemed to lose their power on the senses, and a score of petrified waiters stood holding in their petrified hands petrified tongs containing petrified roasts, steaks, sandwiches, vegetables, fruits and pastry.

"A hammer, if you please, waiter," again rang out the imperious voice.

"Wh-what do you want of a hammer?" the waiter at last managed to articulate, finding his tongue at last.

"I want it," exclaimed the guest, with emphasis sometimes written in every wrinkle of his rugged face, "to break up this powdered sugar."—Chicago Tribune.

Learning as Art.

His Father—Well, Eddie, how did your first lesson on the snare drum go off?

Eddie—The professor asked me my name, and then I played on the drum all day over and beat time to on the drum until I could do it fast. It made me awful tired, too.

His Father—Well, I'll be Ed'll be Ed'll be Ed'll be Ed'll be dead,' and I guess I would have got that much out of a dollar's worth of linger."—Jury.

Wanted No Deadheads.

Dick (at seaside hotel)—Where is Harry? We can't go without Harry.

Tom—He's up in his room, writing to his father.

Dick—Then never mind him. He must be broke.—Puck.

Succinct.

Col. Culpepper (who has struck one of his former darkies)—Have I ever heerd of Auntie Dun?

The Waiter's She's dead.

Col. Culpepper—Old age?

The Waiter—No, sah. He fought a Judge.

Keep in the House of Literature.

"I go on to you?" said the drop of ink to the blotting pad in a tube of consolable anguish.

"They say," joked the blotting pad, with firm dignity.

And it still is Drake's Magazine.

Universal Misinterpretations.

Young Husband—Amy, what makes that baby yell in that way?

Young Wife—His teeth, dear.

Young Husband—Oh. if that's all I'll run for a dentist and have them pulled out.—Judge.

Not Hard to Tell.

"Yes, that's a fine dress; but I don't believe the beach belle will let you go into the water with it on."

"Oh, I expect that belt a bathing-suit. That's a ball dress."—Judge.

A Case in Ring.

How—Well, how do you like the engagement ring I put on your finger?

Sue—It's excellent, Jacle.

How—I do—you like it. All the other girls did—Jury.

Good at Home.

Professor (to class at blackboard)—How do you spell "cat?"

Boy—You don't write it here at all. You blow it on—Texas Siftings.

Dining Out.

Jinks—What's Winkers doing for a living now?

Binks—I hear that his rich wife feeds him.—N. Y. Weekly.

Cause and Result.

Jones—Is Mad

Brooks—Are the breakers lively?

Mellowski—Yes; but I'd rather they were broken.—Jury.

Her Own Accommodation.

Miss Flippit—Is your store—Haven you room for complexion?

Druggist—Yes, miss; James bring out the rubber.

At the Political Meeting.

"A united ——— alone, can have ——— service," replied ——— "Then I'll shoot all ——— Weekly.

Correct and Timely.

Jones—It's awfully hot, but the thermometer only in the shade.

Smith—Correct.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.
FASTEST TIME. BEST TRACK.
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

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9:00 A. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibule Buffet and Sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis; daily, except Saturday, for Chicago.

12:00 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, dining car to Pittsburg, and Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, daily except Saturday, for Chicago and Indianapolis.

4:10 P. M. ELECTRIC LIMITED, with Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, and Cleveland.

7:00 P. M. Washington and the Southwest, 10 P. M. Pullman Vestibule sleeping cars, daily for Washington, Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis.

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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

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Commissioners of Deeds, Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, Office corner of Park avenue and Second street.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 1144. Office 1 and 2, Cleveland's second floor, corner Somerset and Front streets. Plainfield, N. J.

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WILLIAM WORTH, Jr., Secretary.
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Orders left at Watchings, Farmers and Private Dwellings will receive prompt attention.

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Carriages, safe drivers for ladies or children when desired. Horses to exchange or for sale. Horses by the day, week or month. 10-16-ly
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Fish of all Kinds, Oysters, Game, Game in Season, at the Lowest Market Prices.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished on short notice.

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Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
SEGARS!
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Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
The juice of the Concord grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by a process entirely free from fermentation. It is perfectly pure and unadulterated, and is kept in any climate.

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Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partaken of at the tables of the first families in which it is used.

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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in its delicacy of flavor and bouquet. Especially recommended to the faculty as a medicine. Physicians will find this Brandy to their liking, as it is distilled.

See that the signature of JAMES SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is on each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP PURE CLARET WINES.

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EDUCATIONAL

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1891.
The regular course will include Modelling, Drawing and Music.

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CLASSES FOR
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SEMI-WEEKLY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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From 2½ to 5 p. m.
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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST
DAILY PRESS
(Chautauqua Building),
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

AN APPEAL TO BURNS.

It Should Move the Scottish Bard to Grant Redress.

A Plaint on Behalf of the Sufferers from the Disturbing of His Rural Peace and Quiet in Rhyme by a Bobolink Poet.

From Puck.

DEAR ROBBIE BURNS:
You wished in sensibly flowing verse,
That "some kind power the gift gie us,"
To see ourselves as others see us.
Ah! had you humbly prayed for this!
Our gives to discomfort and bliss.
"Help us to hear our pinions fall,"
And "see ourselves as lithers see us."
The meeting man your name has crossed
Who "wad the giftie gie us" to possess
(the explanation is superfluous).
For spent in power rube with reward
And you were taken at your word,
And we see without seeing how
How we appear to others' eyes.
But, Robbie Burns, in this day and time
It brings instead, much misery.

High-grown bore, that is your day,
Prompt up and down this blest highway,

ONE OF "THE MALCONTENTS."

Your gentleman—aye Christian, too—
Compared to this malcontent
That now infest each lane and street,
Who hem us in with walks and talk,
Those simply asked for watch or purse;
Those are for nothing, which I say,
Than satisfied forth with every day
Those are armed with pistol and gun
They "press a button," that is all,
But more escape than "gentle small,
And whether we're prepared or not
We're "sent to meet our maker."

I have a portrait—old, 'tis true!
But fine—and Robert, 'tis of you,

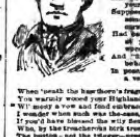
Genteel, attractive countenance,
In high color, and
In your dress.
That what may be
Of to be blessed—
But you are
Your very best.
Supreme, instead
Of your every day
Self.
Had sought you at
Your very
And "found" you in
behaviour.
In poem, to shame
A very coarse.

When "neath the bare thorn's fragrant shade,
You warmly wooed your Highland maid,
Why! sweet it was and fine indeed,
I wonder when such was the case,
If you'd have written other word,
Who, by the treacherous birk tree screened,
The lassie's lips to kisses granted
Just as you clasped her to your breast?

Purchasers you wished to stylp stp
A friendly social glass,
Had scarcely touched the beaker's rim—
Ere quite the fashion—"Drink or else!"
And something long must day displays
Was "Bumper Toasts."

"THE BOTTOM—NOT THE THROAT—PERHAPS."

Now if your Nancy's face you limit,
Prose said we how you would love her
If you had heard that fatal man,
As you whimpered on her lap.



And she—The Jade—about to give
A well-deserved and regulated
Would you have said, then, part and pale
"A many's a man for all of that!"
For your locks you would have torn,
And groaned: "Ah! man was made to mourn."

Of this and more we've had to bear,
We turn to you in our despair,
And beg you, without meaning, pray
To redo to take their gift away,
And give us back those halcyon days,
When we were not a nuisance unto
Without a thought, or fear, that we
Should get boosted—as indeed we are.

More grievances I could disclose—
For these are not one-half the woes
That Bobby Burns brought to mean!
But this is quite enough, I ken,
To show my plight, and why to you
Before we lose for; then, adieu,
Until we meet to have an Ode
Yours,
VICTIM OF THE CAMERA CRAZE.

The Man-Faced Crab.
One of the most singular-looking creatures that ever walked the earth or "swam the waters under the earth" is the world-famous man-faced crab of Japan. Its body is hardly an inch in length, and from the "chin" of the animal, looking for all the world like a colonel's forked beard. These man-faced crabs fairly swarm in the inland seas of Japan.

Not That Kind of Pressure.
"Your daughter refuses to be my wife, Mrs. Jones."
"Why, Smith, then. Have you pressed her at all?"
"No. To tell the truth she is always so distant that I have been afraid to try."—N. Y. Press.

His Great Work.
Penelope Addison—Are you an admirer of Addison, Mrs. Nusbody?
Mrs. Nusbody—Oh, my, yes.
Penelope Addison—And what think you was his best effort?
Mrs. Nusbody—The phonograph, by all odds.—Harper's Bazar.

That Was It.
"Did you ever discover anything that a Vassar girl doesn't know?"
"Only once. Alice didn't know a garter snake when she saw it."
"Oh, pshaw! She knew, but she didn't like to tell."—Puck.

Why They Didn't Meet.
"Hello!" said the ace of spades to the ace of hearts, "I didn't see you last night."
"No," replied the latter, "I was up a sleeve waiting for you to come around."—Judge.

The Detective Theorist.
"The ghost that has been haunting that old Jersey mansion is a fraud."
"How do you know?"
"The last time he appeared, he spent half his time stopping at mosquitos."—Puck.

THE MAN WHO NEVER WAS.

Why the Ghost of Thomas J. McSwiggan Labored in Vain.

Howard Fielding Makes Public a Strange and Ingenuously Mysterious Conversation Between a Spook and a Night Clerk in a Drug Store.

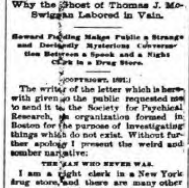
[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

The writer of the letter which is here-with given on the public requested me to send it to the Society for Psychical Research. In organization formed in Boston for the purpose of investigating things which do not exist. Without further apology I present the weird and somber narrative:

THE MAN WHO NEVER WAS.

I am a night clerk in a New York drug store and, like many other matters which, in a lesser degree, prey upon my conscience. But let that pass; it is never too late to repent.

My employers are exceptionally fortunate in the location of their establishment. All but six of the saloons in the block are out of favor with the police, and close promptly at one o'clock. From that hour until daylight our business is usually good and I am



"I AM NOT A BAD GHOST."

seldom troubled with ennui. But on the night of which I write trade was bad. A cold, drear wind howled along the street, tearing the flaky upper crust of ash-barrels and chunks of frozen snow as from the excavation on Broadway.

About two o'clock I could half a pint of laudanum to a woman in a calico dress who said she was unable to go to sleep. Her excited demeanor and the dark circles under her eyes left no doubt that she was truly much in need of rest and would get a great deal of it very soon. Then, as there were no customers in the back room, I tilted a chair against the counter near the stove and was in a dose almost at once.

I was awakened by a draft of cold air blowing on my cheek, and shivering at the chill of it suggested ghosts, but I couldn't suppose that the woman in the calico dress had come back so soon. It might be the one who bought Rough-on-Rats about eleven. No; it was a man figure, and it was here at the over the director. There was an air so strange about this customer that I felt he would bear watching. Presently he sighed and turned away from the book-shelves. This encouraged me somewhat. "I shall never find him. It's a weary search."

He dropped into a chair facing me, and I was disquieted to observe that the back of it was dimly visible even after he had sat down. I endeavored to maintain a careless demeanor, but in reality I fairly held my feet swallowed a half dozen.

"Do you mind my sitting by your fire a minute?" he asked.

"Not at all," I replied, hastily. "Cold night inside if you think you'd feel more at home."

"I am not cold, nor hungry, nor thirsty, sir," he began.

"These perhaps you'd better come into the back room," said I, endeavoring to brace up my courage by bandinage.

"But I am not a bad spirit."

"Then don't come. You'd feel out of place."

"Young man," said he, checking my levity with a gesture, "do you know Thomas J. McSwiggan?"

"I dunno," I faltered; "you scare me so that I can't think."

"While you are endeavoring to collect your senses," he said, "I will tell you why I wish to find Mr. McSwiggan. I am his ghost. I am appointed to haunt McSwiggan."

"Then why don't you go haunt him," I cried. "Isn't my ghost attending to his business?"

"He is," said the visitor, solemnly. "Ardnous and unpleasant as his duties are I am told that he performs them.

A DOSE FOR MCSWIGGAN'S GHOST.

would go to McSwiggan, as you suggest, but unhappily I cannot find him. Listen to my story: McSwiggan was entirely unheeded of in the place where I came from until he reached the age of twenty-one. He was of that class of age because so first saw his name on the registration list of the third district election district. He must therefore have been of legal age—"

"Well," said I, "what depends a little upon which way he was going to vote."

"I was sent to hunt him up, and selected his address from the list. It was No. 207 on this street. What was my surprise to find it a vacant lot. Nobody in the vicinity, had ever heard of Mr. Swiggan. I endeavored to obtain some information by pursuing one Bagley, who has, I am told, great political influence in the district. "Bagley carries this ward in his pocket."

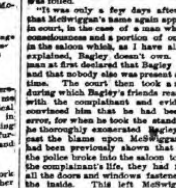
"I went to Bagley's saloon and asked about McSwiggan and he told me—well, never mind. Even if I had been sure of McSwiggan it is against our orders to reveal our mystery in the place which Bagley suggested. Something in my manner, I questioning exasperated Bagley to such a degree that he rushed me with the evident intention of biting off my nose. I immediately assumed the ragtious and unsubstantial shape which I now wear, so that Bagley went clear through me and hit a piece out of the stove. A soft answer turneth away wrath: he let me alone after that. I strolled out into the street, and then for the first time noticed the sign over the door of Bagley's saloon. It was not Bagley's name, but McSwiggan's which appeared there. I made further inquiries, but could learn nothing, except that McSwiggan had never been seen about the place."

"It's only a 'blind,'" said I, "Bagley really owns the dive."

"I next found McSwiggan's name on the petition for a license for Bagley's saloon. He certified that Bagley was a person of good moral character, and that his saloon was always quiet and orderly. It then occurred to me that possibly McSwiggan might be dead and blind or otherwise intelligence and probably under the care of others, so with these clews I continued my search, but in vain. Lastly, I was convinced that McSwiggan was not in Jersey City, nor had I found his name on the pay roll of a city department. Bagley is the immediate superior in this department, and McSwiggan's pay appears to reach him through Bagley's hands; so here again I was foiled.

"It was only a few days afterward that McSwiggan's name again appeared in court, in the case of a man who lost consciousness and a portion of one ear in the saloon which, as I have already explained, Bagley doesn't own. The man at first declared that Bagley did it and that nobody else was present at the time. The court then took a recess during which Bagley's friends reasoned with the complainant, who evidently convinced him that he had been in error, for when he took the stand later he positively swore that Bagley and not the blame upon McSwiggan. It had been previously shown that when the police broke into the saloon to save the complainant's life, they had found all the doors and windows fastened on the inside, and that left McSwiggan's escape unaccounted for until Bagley arose and testified that he had seen McSwiggan crawl into an empty beer keg through the bung hole immediately after the assault. He (Bagley) had been so much agitated at the time that he had neglected to point out the criminal's hiding place to the police. The case was dismissed.

"Then I learned that McSwiggan had influence by which men could get on the police force; but here again I found that all negotiations were made through



"I'VE GOT HOLD OF BAGLEY."

Bagley. I tell you, young man, I am at my wits' end."

"Do you mean extraordinarily simple-minded ghost," said I. "Don't you see that McSwiggan has no real existence? He's only another name for Bagley."

"Do you—do you realize," gasped the specter, "to what your view of the case would lead? I should have to follow Bagley into all the society he frequents; so do everything he does. No, no! It would be horrible. I—I—I—" I think that cyanide of potassium would have any effect upon a ghost? Give me all you have in the shop."

"It is against the law to sell poison without a physician's prescription," I replied, for a dollar I will make out the prescription myself."

He produced the necessary coin, and I gave him a water pail full of the cyanide. He thanked me for it and said he would go out into a remote corner of space and lie. For a week or more I saw nothing of him, and I began to believe that the long overdose of cyanide had enabled him to throw off his irksome responsibility and be a man again. But then again I was the strong water down below to be feared, and, consequently, you see, I was between the horns of a dilemma.

"Yet stay! Why not the salmon went. Whirr—wh—wh—went my reel. Will he ever again? Is my spook-haunting a success—and all that sort of talk. What I did with that fish! What I did with the man who was already boiled when the Maryland club sent it to me, and Hecklahr, with all his cooking accomplishments didn't know a boiled ham from a raw one. Well, now, you may be sure that he never heard the last of it."

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

HIS GAMEST FISH.

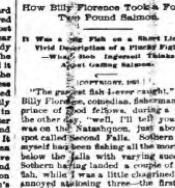
How Billy Florence Took a Forty-Two Pound Salmon.

It Was a Big Fish on a Short Line—A Vivid Description of a Finely Fought "Whale" from Ingersoll Thinks Agent Gaffing Salmon.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

"The gamest fish I ever caught," said Billy Florence, comedian, fisherman and prince of good fellows, during a chat the other day, "well, I'll tell you. It was on the St. Stanislaus, just above a spot called Second Falls. Solhern and myself had been fishing all the morning below the falls with varying success. Solhern having landed a couple of fine fish, while I was a little chagrined and annoyed at losing three—the first by bad handling, the other two gently because Solhern had chaffed me so unmercifully about my unsportsmanlike treatment of the lordly salmon by giving him too much butt, that I forgot to examine my fly until after I had lost two fish and then found that the hook was broken.

"I at once put on another fly, and leaving Solhern below the falls, started to fish above. He laughingly bade me



BEGINNING AT THE CAMP.

better luck next time as I trudged up to the landing road forming the end of the river.

"Just above the fall was a series of ledges, which made strong ripples and currents. This broken water extended about a quarter of a mile and at its head was a beautiful pool, unbroken by a ripple. I knew this was the resting place of many a salmon, for I had killed a number of them in that neighborhood.

"The first cast I made my fly (a Jack Scott) fell about thirty yards from the shore. Like a flash the surface of this glassy pool was ruffled and if monster trout ever broke water in my life—why, it went the reel and like lightning he dashed up the stream.

"Now, I had been fishing from a canoe below the falls with Solhern and was not prepared to pay out much line or have an extended run, consequently he did not have a large reel with me. The one on my rod did not carry more than ninety or one hundred yards. I therefore felt certain that if the salmon continued his headlong flight I should soon be at the end of my tether, and that was terrible me if I returned to Solhern with a broken or shattered reel, therefore I resolutely prayed that Mr. Salmon would change his royal mind and go down stream again. But then again I was the strong water down below to be feared, and, consequently, you see, I was between the horns of a dilemma.

"Yet stay! Why not the salmon went. Whirr—wh—went my reel. Will he ever again? Is my spook-haunting a success—and all that sort of talk. What I did with that fish! What I did with the man who was already boiled when the Maryland club sent it to me, and Hecklahr, with all his cooking accomplishments didn't know a boiled ham from a raw one. Well, now, you may be sure that he never heard the last of it."

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

One Count Too Much.
Daughter—I cannot marry that man. He's bad.
Mother—My dear, think how very, very rich—
Daughter—But in his youth he killed a man.
Mother—Youth can be forgiven many follies. Think how rich—
Daughter—I know he stole $40,000, and his father had to pay it.
Mother—That was all hushed up. Think how rich—
Daughter—He's an awful drunkard.
Mother—Many gentlemen drink a little, my dear, and I'm sure he can afford—
Daughter—He says you are old and awkward.
Mother—The wretch! He shan't see you again.—N. Y. Weekly.

Delightful Treatment.
"Do you proposed to her, Accepted, of course?"
"Accepted! Why, she treated me like a dog."
"Allow me to congratulate you, old fellow. I saw how she treated one the other day, and how I envied that dog."—Chicago News.

Rapid Advancement Out West.
Fightson—See that man in the elegant linen duster? When he came to this town ten years ago he couldn't write his own name.
Bonesaw—And now?
Shrewd two terms, by George, sir, for forgery!—Chicago Tribune.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
Mrs. Lagrin (just returned from a good time)—Why, it's only two in the morning!
Mr. Lagrin—Humph! If I'd been coming home alone, instead of with you, you'd think it was late enough, I'll bet!—Judge.

Not an Alumnus.
Summer Belle—That Mr. Spry out there in that row boat is one of the most accomplished fellows I ever met. I wonder what college he graduated from.
College Graduate (contemptuously)—He? He's no college man. Look at his stroke.—Good News.

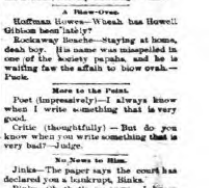
She Was Proud of It.
"Ethel Goodhell brought home a lovely lavender spoon with her from England."
"I know it; I saw her with him on the avenue, Sunday morning."—Life.

A Plain Case.
Hoffman Howes—Wheah has Howell Gibbon been lately?
Miss Pert—Staying at home, deah boy. His name was misspelled in one of the society papahs, and he is waiting for the affaih to blow ovah.—Puck.

More to the Point.
Poet (impressively)—I always know when I write something that is very good.
Critic (thoughtfully)—But do you know when you write something that is very bad?—Judge.

No News to Him.
Jinks—The paper says the court has declared you a lunatic, old Blinks.
Blinks—Oh, that's no news. I know that long ago.—Somerville Journal.

TAKING IN THE SIGHTS.



Rates of Advertising

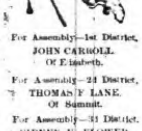
Space	1 WEEK	2	3	4	2 MONTHS	3	4	6	12
1 in.	$0.50	$0.75	$1.00	$1.25	$1.50	$2.00	$2.50	$3.50	$6.00
2 in.	0.75	1.00	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.50	4.50	6.00	10.00
3 in.	1.00	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.50	4.50	6.00	8.00	14.00
4 in.	1.25	2.00	2.50	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	10.00	18.00
1 col.	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	14.00	25.00

All Electro's must be solid metal.
"Little of Everything" columns, 5 cts. per line.
Bottle cols. 50 per ct. advance of above rates.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

UNION COUNTY.



For Assembly—1st District,
JOHN CARROLL
Of Elizabeth.

For Assembly—2d District,
THOMAS F. LANE.
Of Summit.

For Assembly—3d District.
SIDNEY E. FLOWER,
Of Plainfield.

For Coroner,
DR. ALFRED Q. DONOVAN,
Of Elizabeth.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

For Member of Assembly,
JAMES J. BERGEN.

OUR PARTY.

The position of the Democratic party is clear and defined.

There is no despicable shoat it, no dodging behind false issues, no seeking of partisan success through corruption.

The views of Democracy is for popular rights, and against everything that savors of class legislation and injustice.

It boldly and without reservation claims as the true principles of representative government, principles that originated the Constitution of the United States, and the important application of which has achieved such prosperity of national strength and prosperity.

The Democratic party is in favor of the greatest degree of personal freedom consistent with law and good order.

It is hostile to every species of class favoritism, as being a relic of aristocratic methods and adverse to the spirit and interest of free institutions.

It favors all needful appropriations by legitimate purposes, but resolutely opposes extravagance and waste in the expenditure of public money.

It insists that all official and legislative positions should be held and administered as sacred trusts on behalf of the people.

It is in favor of real protection to American skill and industry, through the enactment of such equitable revenue laws as will promote the welfare of both the employer and the employed by equalizing the burden of taxation on capital and labor, and at the same time afford just encouragement to the important interests of Commerce and Agriculture.

It rightfully denounces McKinley tariffs and all of its kindred legislation as a fake, not protection, because of their artful designs to aggrandize unjust wealth at the cost of honest toil.

VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET!

THE GOVERNOR HAS THE BEST OF IT.

In the debate between Governor CAMPBELL and Major MCKINLEY, at Ada, Ohio, on Thursday, the debate was opened by Governor CAMPBELL, who divided his speech entirely to a discussion of the tariff question, which he proposed to meet by the citation of facts and figures which were practically unanswerable, and which carried home to the minds of his hearers, whether the facts were welcome or not. He argued that under the so called protective system farmers were growing more impoverished year by year; that manufacturers was swept from the scene, and we are rapidly approaching a condition which was predicted by Mr. LINCOLN, that, as in the old days of the aristocracies, those have been entitled, an era of high prices will follow, the money power will endeavor to prolong its reign until all wealth is aggregated in the hands of the few, and the Republic is lost."

Major MCKINLEY occupied the first half of his speech with a discussion of the silver question, in which he and his friends in this city who constitute him upon his succession to the high position he has so ably and successfully filled the past years. "Anyone knows, so goes the state" is an old saying and a true one. The result of Newark's election is another indorsement of Governor *Leon* Abbett.

Treasurer's Summer for Assembly.

The Democrats of the First Assembly district of Middlesex county met at Dunellen Monday and nominated John Woodhull Bowman, city attorney of North Amboy, for Assembly.

The Hon. James E. Martine of this city, Senator Robert Adrain, Mr. Beekman and others addressed the meeting at the convention. There was great enthusiasm.

In the evening a Democratic Thrift Reform club was organized. It is to be made permanent. The Hon. Mr. Martine, one of the organizers, made another characteristic and rousing speech.

DUNELLEN'S CLUB BOOMING.

It Will Be an Important Local Factor in the Presidential Campaign.

The regular business meeting of the Democratic Club of Piscataway Township was held Monday night at the Park Hotel, Dunellen, and several measures were passed which will further perfect the organization, and to render more effective the efforts of the club in advancing the principles of the Democratic party throughout the township. The executive committee was increased from three members to five, and Howard Bird and J. Y. Wilson were selected members of the committee.

During the evening J. K. Martine of Plainfield made a stirring speech. He spoke briefly on the formation of political parties, their government and effectiveness; and then drifted into a talk on the tariff, which last over an hour, and was received with great applause.

There was a good attendance Monday evening, and several new names were added to the club roll. The large increase in membership since the club was reorganizing, but the roll ought to contain the name of every Democratic voter in the township, and steps were taken to further that end. The sentiment is strongly in favor of making the club a permanent organization, or at least to continue it until the campaign of 1892 is over. The next meeting, the notice of which will be given, all good Democrats are earnestly and urgently invited to attend, and join the club. There are no dues or assessments, and subscriptions are entirely voluntary.

—The case of Demarest against *Stoker* for assault, came up on the circuit court calendar at Elizabeth, Oct. 7, and was not down for trial on the 30th inst.

THAT SANDFORD AVENUE RETREAT.

It Is to be Re-Instituted Elsewhere of a Credit to the City and the State.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—As one who takes a deep interest in the subject of mental abberration, I have read closely the various communications in THE PRESS concerning the Sandford avenue institution and your comments thereon. The latter, especially those in yesterday's issues, are written in the calm and rational spirit that it is evident that your own heart is still clear and level and that you stand in no need of this particular medicinal treatment.

You are quite right (as usual) in supposing that the Retreat "stood entirely by itself" when the house was secured and first commenced. I am informed that this occupancy was never intended to be other than temporary and that negotiations are now pending which, if consummated, will result in the establishment of an institution which will be a credit to Plainfield and to the State.

The demand, made by one of the complaining neighbors, that the present place be broken up "at once", seems to me to be, not only irrational in itself, but unjust, since the remarks and efficient physicians who are interested in its management. There are some things which cannot be done "at once."

There are some things, also, which need not be done *at all*. For instance, no neighboring residents are *compelled* to look at the windows. If they will turn their eyes in another direction they would seem to be the humane course.) their nerves will not be rasped by the sight of the bars, or (should they be) behind the seemingly genial, but really kind, bars. It is impossible, at times, to close our ears to unpleasant sounds, but it is quite practicable, by the exercise of a little will power, to avoid unpleasant sights.

The arrival of winter and the season of closed doors and windows will give relief to the residents of Sandford avenue, and the arrival of spring, "when the robins nest again", will bring other sights and sounds to Brookside.

I will smile, just a little, if the family which shall occupy the house in question, next year, shall be compelled to some "terrible infants", a few Peck's Bad Boys, a number of wandering chickens, a clanging piano and a chaotic concert! That will rarely happen. Dr. Cooley proposed to return and bring back his mysterious patients. I have lived next to such a family as I have depicted, and can endure anything, you, an asylum were preferable.

By the way, I am informed that since the publication of the compl ints in THE PRESS, the inmates of the institution from parties outside of the city who only learned of the existence of the institution through the complaints. Hence the complaints and the publicity have been of a good work. It shows the far-reaching time of THE PRESS, and demonstrates the worth as an advertising medium. I suggest that you send a bill to the management for services rendered."

This communic tion is written "with malice toward none, with charity for all." I sympathize, to an extent, with the unfortunate fellow-beings whose illness has taken the special form of those who are under the charge of Dr. Cooley. "The cure of the human mind", says Grattan, "is the noblest branch of medicine." A very laudable ambition possesses Dr. Cooley to excel in curing and bring back his mysterious patients. I have lived next to such a family as I have depicted, and can endure anything, you, an asylum were preferable.

By the way, I am informed that since the publication of the compla

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—Get your seats for Music before they all are gone.

—J. E. Vail of Dunellen is suffering from injury to his foot. A cow stepped on it and crushed the bone.

—The Union the Methodists' sprightly local paper, will appear in a few days, with the large part of this month.

—The new compound Westinghouse 250-horse-power engine has been placed in position in the electric light works. It will consume only one-half the coal of the old one.

—The Alden Directory company regret that because of a delay of the printer, they will not be able to place their finished directory in the railroad station until the last of this week.

—All people interested in the Peace Jubilee Celebration may be present at the Common Council at the regular November meeting, when it is to be brought up for final discussion.

—Harvest festivals was celebrated in the Trinity Reformed church Sunday morning. Harold, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Adams of Madison avenue was christened by the pastor.

—The constables sale of Joe Miller's interest in the 2,000 dozen cigar that was taken out of his saloon a week ago with its contents to satisfy a claim of J. A. Smith, Esq., of this city, has been adjourned until the 21st inst.

—The proprietor of the shooting gallery on Somerset street says that he was robbed of $10 and a gold watch. The man committing the robbery was pried open with a screw driver. It is not known how the burglar entered the building.

—Large steps are daily taken by conscientious C. A. Marsh representing the holders of the plotted mortgages given by Boggs & Buhl, the shoe dealers to Daniel F. Randolph. He is in order to-day to sell the stock in the store, 12 West Front street next saturday.

THROWN FROM THE CARS AND KILLED

Young Matthew McLernon Fatally Injured While Stealing Coal from a Train.

Matthew McLernon, an eleven-year-old lad, lived in the neighborhood of the Pearl Prune Works, and whose father is employed in the carpet factory, was killed on the railroad near the Richmond street bridge yesterday. He was attempting to get from a train of cars. While he was doing so he fell and the wheels of the sudden started and he was thrown to the ground with such force as to cut open his head at the temple and fracture his skull. He was picked up by the trainmen and over as he lay unconscious their tracks, but he did not get under the wheels, and his body was not at all mangled. He was dead when picked up. He was a member of the Boys' Club. He and his brother have both given their father a great deal of anxiety by their waywardness. The young brother is to be sent to the State Reform School.

McLernon father's name is David. He lives at 18 Kensington avenue.

FUN AHEAD.

Fred a Rarket (if which the Clergy Will Be Invited, Two Other Festivous Events.

The boys of the Steyvin Club, needed by the Patriarch, Reheming a little fun. They intend to have a private, select, and, of course, strictly moral "racket." It will eventuate at the club house Saturday night, the 24th. The fact that it is called a "racket" and that ladies will not be admitted may look suspicious to some of the mothers of the younger boys, and to some of the dear wives of the older ones, but to those whose suspicions invitations will be sent to all the friends of the boys. Moreover, those good men will be too busy on Saturday night, polishing up the points of their Sunday sermons, to put in an appearance, so the boys will have a free foot, after all.

The special attractions of the evening will be fast and furious boxing, bouts for the 400 and to Jack Ruth. In their profession they stand supreme. The boys becomes a new instrument and a soulful one indeed. Their fingers are so long them is to appreciate them; but few Plainfielders can hear them on this occasion as entrance may be obtained only by card of invitation, and but a limited number will be issued.

Late in November, or early in December, a tournament will be given at the Crescent Club house that building will have been metamorphosed into some one of the many shapes with which it is threatened—a fire engine house, a skating rink, a gymnasium, an apartment house, or a church. There will be a plenty of open events, and all the athletes will have an opportunity to cover themselves with medals.

Following the plan laid down last winter, an instructor in gymnastics has been secured to give the boys the benefit of his physical development, during the coming season. The classes will begin early in November. All those various things look to make the Steyvin people Club must a particularly happy one.

New Jersey Christian Endeavorers.

The annual State Convention of the New Jersey Christian Endeavor Union will be held in the First Presbyterian church, 826 Broad street, Newark, 23d, 24 and 25. It will be the most notable gathering of the kind ever held in the State. Delegates representing about four hundred societies will be present, including a large number from this city. The Christian Endeavor Society has branches in every city, village and hamlet. The opening session will be held Friday evening, Oct. 23d. Saturday will be given to the transaction of general business. Clergymen and others will address the convention in the evening.

2:30 Saturday afternoon Rev. Oliver E. Spanesberry of Netherwood will conduct a conference of the missionary committee.

Notes from the Food Works.

Wm. Gingrich, formerly employed at Pond's, but later at the Potter Press Works, and who was married to Miss Maggie Haughter, a daughter of Robert P. Haughter, last Thursday evening, has gone to Springfield, Mass., which will be his home in the future.

Monday morning, while Henry VanMiddlesworth, better known in the shops as "Tip" Spencer, or "Tip," was pushing his truck in front of him, he came near meeting with a fatal mishap. The tongue of the truck to get iron, and it slipped and the entire load precipitated ing "Tip" over the truck; but luckily he caught himself a few inches from the tongue, which, if he had fallen on it, would have impaled him with fatal results.

In a few short weeks more the blustering wind will perforate the new set of whiskers now being raised by our lightfingered contract clerk, Wm. Ahgenor.

The second Governament lathe is nearly finished, and will be shipped this week to the Watervliet Arsenal at Troy, N. Y. No. 3, which has also made an advanced stage of completion, will take its place. Then good-bye, Hugh Smith! It will be a long time ere we see your smiling face again in our midst.—LATHE HAND.

PERSONALIA.

Mrs. T. O. Smith is at Ogdensburgh, N. Y., for a month.

Harry Hazlett is attending the New York Law School.

Miss Clara Finley has returned from her long visit, and is at home.

Miss Carrie Bissell gave a luncheon to the Sub Rosa club, Saturday.

Mrs. M. W. Tyler will entertain her niece, Miss Kitty Decker, this week.

William Hewett, of West Second-street, returned from Scotland on Saturday.

Mrs. Alburtus Swain, of West Front street, is visiting relatives at Middletown, N. Y.

Charles K. Lipe and Eliza A. Hargrave were married Thursday by the Rev. E. M. Bodmond.

D. M. Cone and son, of Leyden, N. Y., are visiting their uncle, J. B. Hazlett, 30 Emily street.

Miss Sadie Searing, of 39 Madison avenue, is spending a vacation with friends at Perth Amboy.

Thomas Hally, Jr., is on a visit home from college. He recently fell heir to an enormous fortune.

Rev. Theodore Cuyler of this city has a beautiful story in *The Christian Register*, entitled "Chrisidy's Story".

An afternoon tea will be held in the rooms of the Hillside Tennis club, Saturday afternoon, October 17.

Mrs. A. Hummer, of Annandale, is visiting her son, Councilman L. A. Hummer of Somerset street.

Mrs. Wharton, of Crescent avenue, is out again after a severe illness. She will hold its meetings Tuesday afternoons.

Miss Kenyon, with a number of books of poesie, is staying for a time to be at the service of the Rev. Charles Cuyler.

The Rev. C. E. Mitchell will be Plainfield's representative at the Reform Union Council of Methodists at Washington.

Miss Addie Dawson of Rockwood, Philadelphia, has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Ayres, 20 Liberty street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanSaane have returned from their wedding trip. They will be at home Wednesdays in November, at 2 Elmwood place.

Miss C. Judson, of Washington, D. C., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Van Winkle of the borough. Miss Judson is a sister of Mrs. Van Winkle.

Much regret is expressed that Mr. G. W. Edwards has removed his studio from Plainfield. He has located in the Manhattan Building in New York.

John Howard Rushmore, brother of Dr. Edward Rushmore of this city, died in Jersey City on Sunday. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at Woodbury. Mr. Rushmore was 44 years. Interment at Woodbury, N. J.

Levi M. Bates, who was drowned at Bowery Bay Saturday afternoon, was a son of Stephen Bates of Scotch Plains. He was 21 years old. Interment at Westfield, N. J.

The Rev. Mr. Steel, father of Mrs West of this city, has been delivered a lecture on astronomy to a few invited friends at the residence of Mrs. Rachel Day on Madison avenue Friday evening.

A pretty house warming took place at the residence of the bride's parents, J. Monmouth place, Thursday night, when Miss Maggie Baughter became Mrs. William Gray. The Rev. G. Kennedy Nowell officiated.

Robert Rushmore, of West Seventh street, will lecture on "Cowboy Life" in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, 10 Lincoln park, Trenton, Thursday, Oct. 29. The lecture will be preceded by a short programme of music.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Potter have issued cards for the wedding of their daughter, Sara Kate, to Harry T. Eisner of New York. The ceremony will take place at Mount Prospect, Thursday evening, Oct. 22, at 7 o'clock.

Major W. D. W. Miller will give the first of a series of popular talks to young men at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Thursday evening of this week, at 8 o'clock. His subject will be "the Story of Gettysburg." The admission will be free.

The Rev. Hobart Clark, pastor of Plainfield's Tabernacle church, will give "How to Make a Sunday-school Useful to the Community," at this week Thursday's session of the New Jersey Universalist Convention.

Chandler White Riker, secretary of the *Plainfield Street Railway Company*, and one of the foremost projectors of the plan by private capital for this city, was married Monday night at Newark. His bride was Miss Mallie Blair Snyder.

The Rev. C. B. Mitchell has returned from the Rev. Dr. J. L. Hurlbut a letter of thanks for the gift of a wheel. In it he says: The traveling Plainfielder writes from his altitude of a mile above the valley that he is in good health, and higher up in the air than he ever was before."

Among the passengers who arrived on the steamer Le Bretagne, Monday, were Roger Dupuy, the celebrated French tenor, and Edward Schaaf, the Leipsig pianist, who will appear with Miss Beebe Tanner and Parmalee at the grand concert in Music Hall, Thursday evening of next week.

Society is on the qui vive in expectation of the play to be given at the Casino the first week in November. It promises to exceed in artistic merit and dramatic worth anything ever before attempted on the local stage. The play is being rehearsed under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Chase of New York.

All that was mortal of the late Joel R. Briant was shall to rest forever, in the Methodist cemetery, Tuesday afternoon. The Rev. Charles B. Mitchell conducted the funeral services. Among the pallbearers were Thomas Bishop, W. M. Smith, M. R. Berry, F. R. Mayberry and H. M. Hawkins, former associates of the deceased at the National Bank of the Republic in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. Salmon Crowell Baker have issued cards for the marriage of their daughter, Laura Frances, to Arthur Harrison Mulford, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 4, at 8 o'clock, at the Methodist Episcopal church, Tuesday, Oct. 27, at 7 o'clock From 7:30 to 9 the parents of the bride will give a reception at their home, 15 West Fifth street. Mr and Mrs. Mulford will be at home Tuesdays after Nov. 24, at 14 Sandford avenue.

Willie M. Demarest, the four-year son of David M. Demarest, died at the home of his father, Crescent avenue and Seventh street, on Monday at 7:20 o'clock, after a long and painful illness. His brother John, at one time a councilman of this city, died some years ago. Another brother, Henry, of Park avenue, is now the only surviving child. The dead man was a widower, his wife and two children preceding him. The funeral was held at his father, a stepmother survives him.

The "fish fry" held its first reading of the season at the home of Mrs George Wharton Edwards on Friday afternoon. The dish is now in one year old, and is composed of sixteen young women, one of whom is married. The object, which has been faithfully followed out, is hard study. The time of meeting is 2 in the afternoon. After the readings a light refreshment is served. At all meetings the young women gather under a large branch of a tree. The officers, board of walk, and similar details, are entirely sub rosa.

MARRIED THE GIRL AT LAST.

The Bench of Pressbo Soft Against Johnny Moore Ends Happily.

The Boston Circle of King's Daughters Hospitality Entertain the Public.

(From The Press of Oct. 9.)

HANDSOME though the interior of the Bicycle club appeared, it was always is, it presented last evening a scene of unusual brightness and gaiety, for the Dorcas Circle, King's Daughters, had taken possession of it, and had thereby spent the doors to the public and invited everybody to a charming "Yellow Tea."

The place was tastefully decorated with draperies, portieres and curtains, and flowers were abundant. The prevailing color was of course yellow. In every detail was revealed the deft work of fair hands and feminine ingenuity.

The reception room was beautifully decorated with screens, standing lamps, pictures and artistic effects. The good genii who welcomed guests and made them glad that they had come, was the daughter of the host, Mrs. Bailey. They were Miss Louise Green, Miss Thorn, Miss Mary Miller, Miss Jessie Stewart, Miss M y Kirkner and Miss Florence Smith.

The refreshment committee, who saw that each guest was served with et-cetera and wafers, if they desired, and with other good things of the like, were Mrs Bailey and Miss Rose.

The season's bountiful harvests were by requisition at a booth laden with fruits, where Miss Hart and Miss Maude Saltzman exchanged the luscious productions for the go-ler's silver.

Sweet tidings were in abundance at the candy table. Miss Aricen Crane, Miss D la Bowers and Miss Amy Green dispensed the loathsome goodies.

The Bagley-Finley fancy goods was a bewildering profusion. The wares were very tempting, and sold rapidly, especially when the praise of their merits fell to the lot of Miss Brown, Miss Mary Fritts and Mrs Mailby

The inevitable lemonade well was a favorite stopping-place of the promenaders. Here Miss Bessie Rathbaren Thorne and Miss Florence Aldrich presented no thirsty one to pass without refreshment.

The entire affair was under the efficient general management of Mrs. John M. Crane, who was mainly responsible for the fact that it was a grand success in every particular. The caterer of the evening was W. J Stephenson

OBITUARY.

Another N. Somerset.

The brief illness came to an end Tuesday evening, and there passed gently away from earth Lucy E. Emeline B. Martin, infant wife of William P. Demarest, of 7 East Fifth street. She quietly slept her life away.

"They brought her living white she sleeps, And sleeping where she died."

Her maiden name was Mersereau. She was for Clik the past year. All her life she had been a sincere Christian, and she and her two unmarried daughters were active members of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church and were especially prominent in its work.

Surviving her, besides her husband, are one only son, James Alfred, and four daughters, one of whom is the wife of James B. Weaver of New Rochelle, and one the wife of the Rev Charles E. Dunn of the First Presbyterian church of Albany.

She had been ill only a few days, but the attack was so serious that all her children were summoned to her bedside. She died surrounded by her loved ones, whose only solace in their anguish of heart is the sublime faith of the gospel promise. *She was one of the* jewels of the earth, and has departed from these scenes only to become a gem in His crown.

JUDGE CODINGTON PRESIDENT.

Annual Election and Business Meeting of the Plainfield Crescent League.

The Crescent League had a lively business meeting Oct. 7, when the annual election of officers took place. The election resulted as follows:

President—W. H. Codington.
Vice-president—Charles F. Leggett.
Secretary—George Helm.
Board of Trustees three years—Charles Reed, Charles K. Moore, J. T. Pitts.

Judge Codington's only opponent for the presidency was C. C. Burnet, on whose motion, after the vote was taken giving Codington a majority, the judge's election was made unanimous.

Randolph Stelle was put up against Leggett for the vice-presidency. Leggett's election was subsequently made unanimous.

Dr. Jenkins was nominated, against his protest, for trustee. He needed only his vote to be sure of *Dr Fritts*.

The treasurer's report showed a thrifty condition of the finances. The base-ball department made only $100 less than last year.

The opinion of the members was asked for concerning the project to go into a Central New Jersey base-ball league. The sense of the club was that if right terms could be agreed on the proposed league would be a desirable thing. To the president and secretary was left the duty of seeing that all the proper receipts of the season be posted and divided equally. Plainfield will not agree.

HYMENEAL.

Bayson—Fowler.

(From The Press of Oct. 14.)

A charming little wedding is that which is to take place at East Orange this evening at 6 o'clock, when Miss Elizabeth Sharke Fowler will become the wife of Frank Freeman Bayson of this city.

The ceremony is to take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. Charles B. Fowler, "The Pines", 51 South Grove street.

The bride's costume is a rich gown of white faille, cut princess, with court train, the front is of embroidered chiffon, with reshape corsage, edged with orange blossoms and chiffon. Her veil, which is of tulle, is caught up with pearl pins and orange blossoms.

The bride will be escorted by her father, and met at the head of the parlors by the groom and his "best man", Arthur H. Milford of this city.

The witnesses at the ceremony will be limited strictly to the relatives of the contracting parties.

The Rev. Dr. A. Nelson Hollifield, of the Third Presbyterian church, Newark, is to be the officiating clergyman.

After the ceremony a general reception will be given from 7:30 to 9:30.

The house has been beautifully decorated for the occasion, being hung throughout with green, gracefully festooned with white ribbons.

The ushers, as has already been stated in these columns, are to be Charles Fowler, jr., of East Orange, brother of the bride, George C. Olmstead and F. Halsey Otis of Orange, and Clarence L. Murphy of Plainfield.

The bride and groom have been the recipients of many beautiful remembrances. They will be gone on their wedding trip until Nov. 1. They will be at home Wednesdays after Nov. 4, at 51 South Grove street.

—Major-General O. O. Howard will speak to-morrow night at the reception of the G. A. R. in the First Baptist church, next Sunday afternoon at 4:15. All men are invited.

JOEL BRIANT DEAD.

He Has Stricken With Apoplexy While Sitting in His Office.

(From The Press of Oct. 12.)

The senseless body of Joel R. Briant, general book-keeper in the Bank of the Republic in New York city, was picked up in the roadway on Park avenue at the corner of Fourth street, at 4 o'clock last evening, and at 7:45 this morning Mr. Briant died without having regained consciousness.

Mr. Briant Fuller was riding his bicycle down Park avenue, going homeward from the train, when he heard a crash just ahead of him, and, looking quickly up, saw a horse galloping straight towards him

He swerved his bicycle aside just in time. The horse's flank brushed his arm as it sped by. The quick turn of the wheel brought his machine up against the curb, and he was thrown headlong to the ground.

When he picked himself up he saw a dark form lying in the roadway ahead of him. It was Mr. Briant's body. He called for assistance, and the body was carried into Williams's pharmacy, where Drs. Tomlinson, Fritts and Endicott were quickly in attendance.

They found that Mr. Briant had suffered a stroke of apoplexy, and the story grew that his horse had been frightened by Fuller's bicycle bell, dashed into Mr. Briant, thrown him out, and that the shock and concussion had caused the apoplexy.

During the night, however, it was decided by the physicians that the stroke had occurred while he still had control of the reins and that he *fell* to the ground when he was thrown.

Dr. Tomlinson, the family physician, remained with the patient all night, and until the end came, doing all in his power to restore consciousness to the inanimate form, and consoling the afflicted family who had seen their head go forth a few hours before stalwart in health, and who were almost prostrated at the sudden shock of having him brought back in such a state.

Mr. Briant's powerful horse ran on, after flouing that it was its own master, up Park avenue, and down Front street. It wrecked the sulky to which it was attached, and continued on until caught at Grant avenue.

Mr. Briant had come home early in the afternoon and had taken the horse out for a long drive, as was his custom. It is considered fortunate that he was in town instead of out in the country when the ap-plexy struck him, as he might have been on some lonely roadside and lain, the re some time without discovery.

Philip Grieve, night watchman, found Mr. Briant's pocket-book, containing about $7 in money, in the roadway near *where he fell*, and the thought emergent Lynch restored it to the family.

Mr. Briant's widow, Mr. Briant leaves two grown children.

The pall-bearers selected for Mr. Briant's funeral were W. H. Codington, E. C. Mill ard, C. B. Mitchell, Stephen Berry, W. V. Mundy and C. H. Rugg. They were all fellow-members with Mr. Briant in both the Methodist church, of which Mr Briant was long a member, and Jerusalem Lodge.

THE TOMB.

Martha C. Brown.

All that was mortal of Mrs. Martha C. Brown was laid away to rest in Hillside Ceme ery Thursday afternoon. The funeral services, which were held from the residence of her father, William L. Smalley, 29 Craig place, at half-past 2, were conducted by the Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, of Spring Lake, for whose church she departed, taking his text from David's Psalm—CXVI: 15—"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his s-ints". The attendance of mourners was very large. A quintette composed of Miss Edith Harold, Miss Gussie Bungow, Mr Macklymont, B. T. Barnes and L. H. Bigelow, jr., sang "Asleep in Jesus", "Blessed Assurance", and "Home Sweet Day" The services were highly impressive and deeply affecting. The pall-bearers were William Jr., Jesse Hall, David, Al. Daniel and Newton Smalley, brothers of the deceased.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

Three Children Get Fire in a Bonfire Barrel, and are Terribly Burned.

News of a terrible explosion comes from Martinville. Three little children on the Bowne farm built a bonfire near a barrel containing forty gallons of benzine. The barrel exploded, and the blazing fluid was scattered over them. Their mother heard their frantic screams, and with a woolen shawl smothered the flames that enveloped them thereby burning her own hands and arms. Two of the children were horribly disfigured, and the other was fatally injured. Dr. R. B. Matthews, of Bound Brook, says he cannot save its life.

CRATER ACQUITTED.

How He Will sing His Persecutors for Many Dollars.

The trial of J. E. Crater of this city, before Justice Nash Saturday, for the alleged embezzlement of $62 50 from Irvington Hastings, managers of the Novelties Custom and Clothing Merchandise Company of Newark, resulted in Crater's complete vindication and discharge.

Now he will bring suit for $10,000 damages against his persecutors, whom he says have been hounding himself and other former agents of theirs for having left their employ and gone over to a rival concern.

The Asylum to be Removed.

It has long been the intention of the Trustees of the Home for Disabled Soldiers and Sailors of New Jersey base-ball league. The sense of the club was that if right terms could be agreed on the proposed league would be a desirable thing. To the proper authorities to whom all the duties and receipts of the season be posted and divided equally, Plainfield will not agree.

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HIGHEST HONORS GO TO PLAINFIELD.

The Judges Decide That This City Has the Handsomest Young Women, and the Handsomest Girl Carriage.

There were over a thousand fine looking and handsomely uniformed men in the annual parade of the fire department at Elizabeth, Thursday, and their services, elaborate and fine though they were, were but a fitting setting for the beauty, brilliant as polish, paint and floral decoration could make them, yet the ten thousand people that came from all over the State to view them, and cheer and admiration for only the men of Alert Hose company of Plainfield, and their $10,000 silver carriage.

Alert's fine was composed of:

	Points.	No. Asst.
C. C. Burnet,	7	1
Assistant Foreman,	6	2
W. Murray, Jr.	5	3

Ex-Chief—A. Sattzman

H. F. Murray,	4	A. Sattzman
T. Rushmore,	3	A. Enslow
H. W. Stone,	2	S. B. Joseph
J. W. Burke,	1	W. R. Lowry
H. E. Anthony,	0	H. L. Lowry
J. K. Arnold,	0	E. J. Conby
L. G. Simpson,	0	J. M. Sliva
W. S. Mann,	0	W. V. Stout
F. C. Martin,	0	W. Drayton
		J. H. Kenny

PILLSBURYS.

G. Lindgrove, P. O. Herring.

The other visiting companies were Humane Engine company of Morristown, Harmony of Trenton, Washington of Belvidere, Neptune and Hibernia of New Brunswick, Protection of South Amboy, Franklin Hose of East Orange, Hibernia of Orange, Chemical of Jersey City, and Excelsior of Long Branch.

The streets were packed with people, and the public and private buildings profusely decorated with flags and bunting, while arches of everyreen spanned the streets. At Elizabethport there were floral figures representing Governor Harrison and ex-President Cleveland, both fully equipped in firemen's costume. Harrison's figure was that of a man in the form of Red Jacket, a Republican fire company, and Cleveland in that of Hibernia, a Democratic organization.

The judges on viewing was the reviewing stand, were: Mayor Rankin of Elizabeth, Chief Doane of this city, and Chief Kearsted of Newark. While they awaited the occasion, the band played, Mayor Rankin said, as he stood down on the sea of faces about them, "Gentlemen, I think it is our first duty as the judges of this day, to decide who is the prettiest young woman among those hundreds." Chief Kearsted replied, "That's so!" and after casting his eye slowly over the acres of female loveliness around, said "My vote goes for that young beauty in black, over there. She's my idea."

Mayor Rankin let him, by another slowly and lingerly eye from face to face in the big crowd, and then cast his vote for the young woman that Chief Kearsted had selected. Chief Doane, on being asked, was his size, too. Then they waited to hear the verdict of Plainfield's gallant Chief who is acknowledged throughout the East as the best judge of a handsome woman. "Gentlemen," said Mr Doane, "I'm with you! Total's unanimously for Pretties girl Elizabeth to-day, and I'm proud to tell you that she comes from Plainfield." It was Miss Minnie Rickert of Jackson avenue.

The other prizes were awarded as follows: To Alert Hose company of this city, a silver cake basket for the finest hose carriage in the parade. The Hibernian boys took the prize, a silver trumpet, for the best-equipped company in line. The prize for the company having the most men in line was awarded to Hibernia Engine company of New Brunswick. The water-throwing contest was not settled because one of the steamers had no coupling to fit the Elizabeth hose. It will be decided at Bramwell's on the morrow afternoon. The Elizabeth company's did not compete for any of the prizes.

CRESCENTS WON.

John Harkins and His Team Defeated by the Plainfield Boys.

The Crescents had little difficulty in defeating John Harkins's team at New Brunswick, Saturday, although the New Brunswicks made three more base hits, and not many more men on bases. Rain was the only power to distinguish him self. He made the three putouts in the last inning—two of them by catching difficult flies, and one by a clever throw to cover which resulted in his catching a runner off base. The day was absold, and Cox, a young New Brunswicker, had not put in his place, to good advantage. Cox made two hits, helped in a run, and the third time he went to the bat flew out to left field. The Harkins's pitcher also were in hard luck. They had 10 men left on bases. Thescore:

PLAINFIELD CRESCENT LEAGUE.								
Jones, c.,	4	0	0	0	0	4	1	0
Lafferty, 3b.,	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
Ayres, p.,	4	0	1	0	0	2	8	1
Meldrum, rf.,	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	0
Bowman, 1b.,	4	0	1	0	0	9	0	0
Holly, lb.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lee, lb.,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Simmons, c.,	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	0
Cox, rf.,	3	1	1	0	1	0	1	0
	32	2	5	3	1	21	10	1

NEW BRUNSWICK.	AB.	R.	BH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Leidy, lb.,	4	1	2	0	7	0	0
Bowman, 2b.,	4	0	1	0	2	3	0
Murray, ss.,	3	0	0	2	0	0	1
Harkins, p.,	4	0	0	0	0	7	0
Rose, rf.,	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
H. Francis, p.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	2
Cox, cf.,	4	0	1	0	2	0	0
Meldrum, lf.,	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Francis, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Grunwald, rf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
	34	2	6	2	15	12	3

BY INNINGS.									
Plainfield,	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	*2
New Brunswick,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

Earned runs—Plainfield, 0; New Brunswick, 2. Two-base hits—Bowman, Murray. First base on balls—H. Bennell, 2; off Francis, 1; off Harkins, 1. Struck out—By Ayres, 2; by Harkins, 2. First base on hit by pitched ball—Holly. Time—2:00. Umpire—Bennell, by Wm. Bromwich, 4. Foul flies caught—By Plainfield, 2; by New Brunswick, 1.

DUNELLEN WINS THE CUP.

It Is the Trophy that Gives Its Name to the Inter State Championship.

The bowling on the green at Mr. Schepflin's home at Dunellen, Saturday, was very close and exciting. The trophy at stake was the Adams challenge cup. There were three rinks in the field, and two of these were from this city. The Dunellen club scored a total of 94, while the Middlesex club scored 92. The cup thus won will be contested for in the fall by the three clubs in the country next year. The second game will be closed with a series between Dunellen and New Brunswick, the former being after Schepflin's return from the south.

Mr. Thompson's Latest Enterprise.

The purchase by Aaron D. Thompson of a large plot of land on North avenue, west of the gil-stork works, and adjoining the railroad, was told of exclusively in The Press a few days ago. He intends to erect thereon, in the spring, large ice houses for supplying the wholesale trade and for storing cold storage to the merchants who deal in meats, fruit and other perishable goods. There will also be extensive steam elevators for unloading grain direct from cars. The plant will probably be ideided to the premises later, large coal and wood yards.

J he happiest man that woman lately! John, to schoolmaster! What woman? That woman picking grapes for Moses's wife, to be sure! Why, what's her name? Why, don't you know? Her name is Ann, and read about it; the wines are found by the Israelites in the wilderness, and given to the benefit of the World. The Boards of Health in the cities and towns Hon. Fellowship, and their sons whose services are needed.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

A UNION OF CHURCHES PROPOSED.

This and Other Matters Considered at the Meeting in the Borough.

The Classis of Newark had a very interesting and important fall session in the German Reformed church in North Plainfield, Tuesday. The president was the Rev. Mr. Jones of Woodside, Newark; and the Rev. Dr. Vosiage of Irvington was secretary.

The examination and satisfactory report was given by the Mission Agent of the Classis, the Rev. Mr. Jonson, of Newark, showing that the Mission work of the denomination is done in this city, the foreign field is in a very prosperous condition.

An important question which lay before the house concerned the proposed federal union of the two Reformed churches in America, the Dutch and the German. This question was unsettled—but will come up again at the spring session.

The Classis was admirably entertained by the ladies of the German church of town and in the evening. The ladies deserve great credit for the superior course dinner provided. The dining room and table were beautifully decorated with flowers by F. Doeringer. Elder Alex. Willett and pastor Schenck of the Trinity Reformed church, this city, were present as delegates.

Worthy Work of Women for Their Church.

The Ladies Christian Aid Society of the Trinity Reformed church are about to begin their winter's work towards extinguishing the debt on their church, and to aid in a way at the residence of Mrs J F MacDonald, East Front street, corner of Peace, this evening, from 5 to 9. An offering of 25 cents will be thankfully received, and by doing so the gross amount thus received will be given towards the church debt. These teas have been very enjoyable in the past, and the present promises to be one of much pleasure and profit to all who attend.

Plainfield Needs No Better Lawyer Than Her Corporation Counsel.

From The Rumford Journal.

It is already rumored that Adam Kuan, jr., will be president, and Frank Bergen city engineer, of the new city that is to be elected in this city.—Plainfield Press

If this is true there's one thing certain, Plainfield's Council will know how to run water-works success fully, and will have as its clerk the best authority on municipal law U at New Jersey can scare up. Judge Green is reported, in the Trenton papers, these are just the two things Plainfield's Council stands most in need of knowing.

R. S. Lozier for Plainfield.

The nominating committee of the New Jersey Republican League met in Orange Wednesday, which met in Trenton Sept. 29th has announced the following nominations:

Chief Consul—G. Carleton Brown, Elizabeth.
Secretary—Frederick Lewis, Jr., Plainfield.
Chas. K. Bentan, Paterson.
Secretary-Treasurer—George C. Pennell, Elizabeth.

Representatives—Gardiner H. Cain, Trenton; Frank M. Traver, Jr., Hoboken; John M. Dodd, East Orange; W. H. Stauffer, Asbury Park; H. Hall, Harry's Corner; Wm. H. Hunsers, Edgewater; Thos. F. Morrison, Jr., Jersey City; W. Scott Calkins, Millville; W. A. Drabble, Newark; Harry C. Vroom, Bridgeton; Wm. H. Orange; David H. Lewis, Plainfield; W. E. Shirk, Phillipsburg; R. S. Lozier, Plainfield.

The tickets bearing the above names will be mailed to the various League members by Secretary-Treasurer Pennell on the 15th inst., and have to be signed and returned before Nov. 15 to count as votes in the election.

Pharmacist Williams Not Arrested His Pets.

The New Brunswick *Home News* says that Saturday's game between John Harkins's local nine and the Plainfield Crescents was "neither wildly exciting, nor absolutely interesting." Neither side was free from errors, and none of the players was specially brilliant.

Up to the commencing of the eight men with them, and Cox, of this city, played right field in an excellent manner He made two hits and some good catches.

"There was quite a crowd of Plainfield enthusiasts in the stand, and they scooped in a few dollars on the result. Pharmacist George Williams, of Plainfield, was the only pharmacist in the entire town who backed the New Brunswick aggregation, and he was rather willing to part with his dollar just to see the game won.

"Plainfield scored five runs in the third inning and thus earned a good lead. Bowman was responsible for some of the fun by easily getting on first when there was one man out. The next man struck out, and then he played without any error. The third man would have been out before all five runs were made."

Allen's Hay-Fever Cure.

ALLEN M. is sold my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm as a cure for hay-fever. I was afflicted with catarrh and cancers and was for years a victim to hay-fever in its worst form. I could hardly articulate, and in the morning my eyes were so swollen that I could not open them. Reading the Scene Remedy advertised, I procured it, and with voice unimpaired, I strongly recommend it as a specific for hay-fever.—Reading Banner, of the U. D. Reed Grand Opera Co.

And He Got It.

"I have been particular in giving you my meat order," said the guest, "because I have had a great deal at stake."

"Your remarks, sir," replied the dignified waiter, moving away with a sigh to give the order, "are entitled to a great deal of wait."—Chicago Tribune.

Rainfall and Crop.

Stranger—How are the crops?

Farmer—Not wot they ought to be. Too much rain.

Stranger—Rain! The owner of the farm next to yours complains of not enough rain.

Farmer—Well, he's got a darn sight bigger farm than I have.—N.Y.Weekly.

Business Before Pleasure.

Tyrus—Come and dine with me at my club to-night.

Triplet—Can't possibly, old boy, too much business to attend to.

Tyrus—You are a veritable mummy —always pressed for time.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Musical Item.

"I want the music of O'Reilly and the Four Hundred," said a little boy entering a New York music store.

"For singing or for the piano?"

"I don't want it for either, I want it for my sister."—Texas Siftings.

The Same Thing.

Mrs. Hojack—Mrs. Tomlik is the worst hen-pecked husband I ever saw.

Hojack—A regular pugilist, she?

Mrs. Hojack (mystified)—A pugilist? Hojack—Yes; a prize-fighter, you know.—Judge.

Bittersweet.

Former Westiner—How'd your girl get off with those new schoolmaster's polysyllable you had round here?

Former Hollo—A fly counter got 'em all three times, and the schoolmaster's question last week.—Puck.

C

THOROUGHBRED HORSES.

How They Endure the Fatigue of Long Journeys.

Two Views of English and American Methods—Some Point from John Murphy. May Well Be Called an Expert.

[COPYRIGHT, '91.]

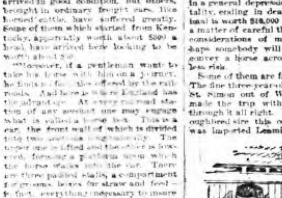
"Sunol is coming east this fall."

We had been talking about some big horse sales and the fat prices of valuable animals that had recently come to New York to be sold. Hon. Saturday Scrogginsham about the subject of their transportation.

"In this matter of horse travel," said the statesman, "America is two thousand years behind the time—behind England, I mean. You don't know how to treat a good horse over here when you have to take him on a journey. Strange, too, for America is getting to be a great horse country, both in the matter of breeding good animals and in the estimation in which they are held.

"This business of carrying horses about from place to place is enormous in its magnitude. Take Central Park, New York alone, the past winter, have amounted to hundreds of thousands of dollars, most of the horses have been brought from far away, many of them from the Pacific slope. Horses which have made the journey in private cars belonging to their owners, have arrived in good condition, but others brought in the ordinary fast-pit cars, like horned cattle, have suffered greatly. Instead of coming to Madison Square Garden apparently dead from Kentucky, apparently worth about $500 a head, have arrived here looking to be worth $100.

"Moreover, if a gentleman want to take his horse with him on a journey, he finds a great deal of trouble and annoyance. At every railroad station and ferry-boat he is obliged to explain what is valued a horse-box. This is a car, the front wall of which is divided into two parts, the lower one of which is hinged and the other is bolted. Upon each forward partition which is the rear wall of the horse-box, there are three padded stalls, a compartment for grooms, boxes for straw and feed—in fact, everything necessary to ensure the safety and comfort of the horse. The special fashion which carriages and harness are made in England, and are a mystery to Americans, because they can be taken to pieces, and when the reason for combination is in much better shape, I do not know, but I am pointed with a fair air of, expressed in



THE MARKETS OF A HORSE FAIR.

Japanese variety of heat and ventilation. I think that the latter process is the more important of the two, for the former can be easily overcome.

"These cars were very painful to my patriotism. They were expressed by Mr. Wilson, of the White Star service, under the auspices of Tattersalls of New York. He is an Englishman, as his name or his accent would indicate. He was over here but a few days when I met him talking with him I met with Mr. John T. Mackey, who looks after all of Mr. Huntington's horses when they are on journeys. He is an Englishman, too, but almost the first words he said to me were: 'England is the finest land to live in behind the times in the matter of the transportation of horses.'

"In saying for an auctioneer's natural tendency to exaggerate, this statement was not so far from the truth. Mr. Mackey, and associated to a gratifying contradiction of the abuse from our country. Both know the ins and outs of the matter, and Mr. Mackey at least is an expert on the subject of horse travel.

"Now, I'll tell you," said Mr. Mackey, "in one of the seven trains of horses I have to carry for Mr. Huntington's farm in California this winter. Ten thousand dollars would be exposed to fire and accident on the train. When I am in charge of horses on the railroad I go into a car and sleep in a berth before the horses are loaded. It is easier, happier for me to do it in advance, before I am tired out by the excitement of the loading. I like to see that everything is right with the horses, and then I go to bed. When I am in charge of horses on the railroad I go into a car and sleep in a berth before the horses are loaded. It is easier, happier for me to do it in advance, before I am tired out by the excitement of the loading. I like to see that everything is right with the horses, and then I go to bed. There were ten horses in my charge on the train I mentioned, and they were all of high breeding and of great value. Now, I am a believer in the railroad time table as a guide, and one of my rules is to be ready to start at the minute mentioned in the time table

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1891. No. 43.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	1 Month	2 Months	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
1 in.	$ 1.00	$ 2.00	$ 3.00	$ 4.00	$ 7.00	$ 10.00	$ 15.00	$ 25.00
2 in.	2.00	3.00	4.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00	40.00
3 in.	3.00	4.00	5.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	50.00
¼ col.	4.00	5.00	7.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	45.00	75.00
½ col.	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00	40.00	60.00	90.00	150.00
1 col.	15.00	25.00	40.00	60.00	90.00	120.00	180.00	300.00

All Electric's must be sold dead.

Cattle of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line each week, or per cent. advance of above rates.

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Counsellors-at-Law,
Corner of Park avenue and Front street.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sale of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 1,000. Residence on Park avenue, in Park or Cedarbrook Cemetery. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES S. THEIS,
Dentist,
Has Gas, Final insert. A new local anesthetic is applied for extracting teeth without pain. Gold fillings a specialty.

H. HARD,
Auctioneer,
Office, Locust Block, No. 5, South Plainfield, N. J. Sales attended to in Plainfield and Dunellen. Orders may be left at Frank Hard's, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES TEALE,
Architect,
No. 11 Broadway, New York city. Rooms 29 and 30. Residence, 1,000 Front Street, Plainfield, N. J. Will receive prompt attention.

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PIANO TUNER,
Orders left at Dunham's Music Store, Park avenue, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.

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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence, No. 36 East 3d st. Orders promptly attended to. apl4

T. J. GILLIES,
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SALESROOM, MAIN AVENUE, NEAR PARK, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Orders left at residence, No. 5 Madison avenue, or at salesroom, will receive prompt attention.

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Successor to E. E. Maynard,
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Shaving and Children's Hair Cutting done at the residence if desired. Shampooing after the latest styles performed.

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(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Has taken the office of the late firm of Moore Bros. and is now the sole proprietor of the old established stand at
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, and the Choicest Delicacies.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice.

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Transient guests at reasonable rates. 20-31-17

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Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
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WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HASKIN, "
ELIAS E. POPE, Treasurer.
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Vegetables, Grains, etc.
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Carriages, safe coupes for shopping parties or pleasure drives. Horses taken to board by the day, week or month. Orders left at residence, No. 5 Madison avenue, or at stables, No. 7 Somerset street, will receive prompt attention.
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6 PARK AVENUE.
(Formerly Clark's).
Watches,
Clocks
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Repairing neatly and promptly done.
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BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
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SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
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TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a workmanlike and workmanship manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class workmen, and guarantee my work. I believe in every man getting his own business. All calls attended to.
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No. 8 SOUTH AVE. opposite Plainfield, N. J.

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No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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Two cents each cigar in the State, and made on the premises from the finest leaves.
HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.

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SEGARS!
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
The celebrated Old Judge Smoking Tobacco, with other imported and domestic brands.

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
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Parlor Stoves,
Furnaces, Ranges,
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Hardware.
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SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the preparation of wines for communion. Purchased of churches weekly persons and the sick.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will supply the finest rigs and horses in Plainfield. Orders left at his residence, 5 Madison avenue, or at stables, No. 7 Somerset street, will receive prompt attention.

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Valentine's Block, Park avenue. Orders left at the Somerset House, Somerset street, or at residence, 17 Somerset street, will receive prompt attention. Leaves Plainfield for Dover, Morristown and intermediate points at 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Returning, leaves Dover at 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Leaves Plainfield for Somerville and intermediate points at 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Returning, leaves Somerville at 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Leaves Plainfield for Bound Brook at 8:30 A. M. Returning, leaves Bound Brook at 10:30 A. M. Leaves Plainfield for Bound Brook at 2:30 P. M. Returning, leaves Bound Brook at 4:30 P. M. Leaves Plainfield for Bound Brook at 8:30 A. M. Returning, leaves Bound Brook at 10:30 A. M. Leaves Plainfield for Bound Brook at 2:30 P. M. Returning, leaves Bound Brook at 4:30 P. M.

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WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
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Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
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Fresh Garden Seeds
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Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF.
No. 13 SOMERSET ST.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is a Wine of superior strength, purity and flavor, and is manufactured in the country for family use only. It is a pure juice, carefully expressed, thereby arresting the earlier of fermentation. It is entirely free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Sacramental Claret
Is held in high estimation for the Sacrament as a dry Table Wine, especially suited for invalid use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior quality, and pleasant to the taste. Recommended by physicians generally.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
Is a PURE distillation of the grape, and needs only to be matured to be unsurpassed in quality.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of JAMES SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is on each bottle of each article.

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any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST
(Chautauqua Building)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE WORLD'S HIGHEST.

New York to Have a Mammoth Business Block.

The Building Will Have One Thousand Offices and Elevators to Carry Its Six Constructed of Steel with a Terra Cotta Trim.

New York is to have a new business building on the Chicago model. The Sun gives the following description of the structure:

It is proposed to put up in this city the highest business buildings in the world. The site selected is the vacant ground on the west side of lower Broadway opposite Bowling Green, extending from Broad way to Greenwich street, and between the Washington building and the Stevens house. Charles W. Post now owns the property, and is trying to get together the capital necessary to carry the project through. The plans have been drawn for him by Architect F. P. Dinkelberg. The building will cost about $4,000,000.

The plot of ground upon which it is proposed to put this building is slightly irregular in shape. It has a Broadway frontage of 162 feet and about the same on Greenwich street. Its depth from street to street is about 200 feet. The building will consist virtually of two structures, the one projecting on each street and connected in the middle by a central structure which will become the tower above the twentieth floor. The

floor plan of the building, therefore, will be shaped like the letter H. It will cover about one-half the surface area. There will be six stories in the tower above the main roof, making twenty-six in all.

On Broadway and Greenwich street the fronts of the main building will have a granite base. The upper portion of the first five floors will be faced with massive granite blocks, giving the whole structure an appearance of great solidity. From there up the fronts will be terra cotta, incasing the steel cone work which will go for effect, but from the street seeming to be a substantial brickwork to the roof. The terra cotta will be pale yellow and mottled. The architectural effect of the front may be seen in the accompanying sketch. The style of top will have a terra cotta skin. It will rise 350 feet from the roof of the main structure and will be topped by graceful pillars and a dome. The apex of the dome will be 550 feet above the surface of Broadway. The tower will have from the street the same appearance of ability as the building proper and will seem to depend for its support upon the walls.

There will be 1,000 offices on the twenty-six floors, all of which will be open to light and air. The average floor space for each office will be 800 square feet. The tower is not a mere ornamental adjunct. It will contain offices on its floors. The plans provide for an arcade on the main floor similar to that of the Equitable building, only not so long. The Equitable arcade is 300 feet. This will cover the 900 feet between Broadway and Greenwich streets. It will be 50 feet wide. Costly decorations, booths, telegraph, telephone and messenger offices, and a room where speaking to be communication may be had with every office in the building will be the features of the arcade. On this floor also will be fireproof storage vaults for the larger offices of the tower. The ground story will be 22 feet high, the second story 17 feet, the third story 15 feet, the fourth story 13 feet, the fifth story 12 feet and the upper stories 11 feet each. The first, second, third, fourth and fifth stories are to be fireproof, and will be given up to large offices for the use of big companies with many employes.

Getting Along Nicely.

There is a bright Bohemian in this city whose appearance has for some time made his friends anxious about his health.

"How are you getting along, Smithson?" asked one of his acquaintances.

"First rate; better than I have expected," he answered in a tone of enthusiasm.

"Gaining in weight?"

"No, but I've got sixty dollars saved toward my funeral expenses."—Washington Post.

Things She Won't Confess.

That she laces tight.
That her shoes are too small for her.
That she is ever tired at a ball.
That she paints.
That she is as old as she looks.
That she has been more than five minutes dressing.
That she has kept you waiting.
That she blushes when a certain person's name is mentioned.
That she ever says a thing she doesn't mean.
That she is fond of scandal.
That she—she of all persons in the world—is in love.—Philadelphia Record.

Bright Prospects.

"Dickie, how am I coming on? Is your father going to be happy?" said a very sick man to Dr. Blister.

"Your chances are the best in the world. The statistics show that most persons in ten recovers," replied the doctor.

"Then there is not much hope for me!"

"Oh, yes there is. You are the tenth case that I have treated, and the other nine are dead. I don't see how you can help getting well if the statistics are to be relied on."—Texas Siftings.

A SAN FRANCISCO RELIC.

One "Red-Tiled" Adobe Structure to Remain Standing There.

San Francisco is singularly lacking in any of the monuments of the old mission days, says the Chronicle. While there are still many structures in Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, San Luis Obispo, Monterey and other places that date back to the coming of the founders of

LAST RELIC OF THE ADOBES.

the missions, San Francisco has preserved almost nothing of its sort. The hand of the iconoclast has not been stayed, and the mania for "improvement" has swept away almost the last vestige of the founders of the mistress of the golden Gate. For many years there were in the vicinity of the old mission a number of adobe buildings whose crumbling walls and tile-clad roofs were objects of curiosity to thousands of visitors, although their very existence was unknown to many who had been born and brought up in the city. But within a recent period these have all disappeared save one little building which stands on Sixteenth street, just around the corner from the old Mission church. The adobe walls have become so weakened by the storms of a number of years that they are partly covered with boards, but the old tile roof remains, and this, with the occasional glimpses of the gray, crumbling walls seen through the interstices of the outer sheathing, stands out in sharp contrast with the latter-day efforts of our unartistic buildings which surround it on every side.

FOND OF EXERCISE.

Favorite Pastimes of the Lovely Queen of the Belgians.

The queen of the Belgians, who is recovering from the severe attack of illness which

THE QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS.

seemed to threaten her life a few weeks ago, is one of the most athletic of the active lady sovereigns of Europe. It is one of her fads never sits down except when she is playing at the piano or the harp, with which instruments she plays with "the touch of the master hand." Altogether her majesty is passionately fond of music, and one of her chief amusements on a visit to the theater or opera, where, however, she is content to sit quietly in her box rather than weary seat a single lady-in-waiting with taking part in an entertainment for which she has possibly have no taste. Another of the queen's amusements is horsemanship. She has not only a splendid manege in her own, but she takes a special pride in breaking in her own saddle horses, and is a teacher of equitation. As Laeken and Ostend, her favorite summer seats, the queen delights in long walks, and spends long hours, together with her daughter, in fishing expeditions.

Marvelous Fecundity.

The reproductive powers of many bacteria is so marvelous as to border upon the fabulous. Prof. Tait has experimented with several different forms which were capable of doubling their number every hour. Under the best condition a single bacterium will give 16,777,000 individuals in the short space of twenty-four hours. In forty-eight hours the offspring from a germ not measuring more than the one-thousandth of an inch will have increased until the bulk cannot be put in a half-pint measure, the total number of individuals then exceeding 281,500,000,000! If these deductions are correct and scientists say they proved that they are, as near as such figures can possibly be from the very nature of the experiment, it is not to be wondered that contagious diseases are so difficult to control?

Can Animals Talk?

Sir Thomas Brown, in dealing with "Vulgar Errors," not only maintains that animals may be made to talk, but gravely cites instances to prove that elephants, at least, are intellectually taught to speak. One of these knowing creatures in Portuguese, India, acquainted with the Spanish tongue, refused to do what he was bid until it had been commanded solemnly in the name of the king of Portugal, which he understood answered: "I will, I will!" very distinctly in the Malabar tongue. Sir Thomas is also at great pains to point out the fact that the oral conformation of the human family is capacity for reasonable articulation. We know that birds of no intelligence whatever have human articulate powers in the acquisition of language.

The Sailing Passion.

A woman in a telegraph office is almost as much out of her element as she is at a teller's window in a bank, or as a man is in a silk goods store. A young lady of Dutchess county, to send a message to a friend whom she expected to visit her, and on the blank wrote: "Coming to-day on Hyena, which may or may not be there." She carefully underscored the words she wanted emphasized and consequently handed in the message to the operator.

Average Wealth in Massachusetts.

The average wealth of every family of five in Massachusetts is $6,610, but it by no means distributed in that way.

Nature's Big Business.

Mrs. Dogood—Even if you are just out of work, you should not prevent you from going to work.

Dusty Rhodes—It do, mummy they out my bed and my business is ruined.

Mrs. Dogood—What business were you in?

Dusty Rhodes—The Circassian beauty line, mum.—Kansas City Times.

An Elevating Institution.

It was in the far west, and some of the citizens were giving their attention to a man who had been stealing horses.

"What organization is that?" asked an easterner, as the crowd passed by.

"Some sort of a secret society?"

"Not exactly," was the reply. "That, stranger, is our village string band."—Washington Post.

An Agreement of Opinion.

"What do you think of married life?" asked the newly-wedded man, addressing the youthful bridegroom.

"Bliss is no name for it," said the young husband enthusiastically.

"You are right," said the henpecked man, gloomily; "bliss is no name for it."—N. Y. Press.

The Fatal Sex the Gab.

Winks—Don't you think editors and reporters ought to be required to sign their names to their articles?

Jinks—No. Editors and reporters are not responsible for what they write.

Winks—Who are, then?

Jinks—The people who buy the papers.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE BALANCE ROCK.

Argentina's Wonderful Freak of Nature at Tandil.

It Is Poised on the Sloping Side of an Enormous Stone and Rocks at Equilibrium in Perfection—A Peasant's Mad Act.

When European tourists visit the United States they turn towards the falls of Niagara as the greatest natural wonder of the land.

Argentina, with its grassy plains and bare rock-hills presents few great works of nature to interest the stranger save at this quiet village in the southern-most portion of the province of Buenos Ayres, writes a correspondent of the New York World from Tandil, Argentina. English travelers especially take a run down to Tandil from the capital to see the strange rocks, a freak of nature which is quite unique, and is as much of a sensation for unfamiliar vis-

BALANCE ROCK.

itors as the great cataract of the Niagara river.

Tandil is located 160 miles from Buenos Ayres. It is a peculiar town, named after a famous Indian chieftain who waged incessant war with the Spanish colonists. Coming to Tandil over the Ferro Carne del Sud, and after breakfast on pasters, the invariable Ayres steak dish, mounted a Spanish horse and rode a league up the hills to the moving rock.

The scenery along the path was picturesque. The river Tandilleofo, flowing down from the Sierras and winding among the hills, irrigates the adjacent country and waters the numerous herds and flocks. The huts of the peasantry, shabby but quaint and attractive in their squalor, lay on the slopes, and the ragged children, with eager, gleaming black eyes, ran along the path begging for dinero.

The rock is of granite formation and weighs, according to the estimate of scientific authority, about 800 tons. It is poised on the sloping side of an enormous rock which is several hundred feet long and which rises high above the ground. The surface of the latter is smooth; in the vicinity there are signs of the passage of a glacier.

The illustration affords a good idea of the appearance of the moving rock. The point on which it rests is about eighteen inches in diameter, and the stone was poised so exactly by the hands of men in the world left in position that by a pressure of the hand I was enabled to stir it with a swaying motion sufficient to set it back four inches. The wind was calm and insufficient to move the heavy mass, but when the Pampas wind blows the rock is said to rock and impinge on the bowlder it rolls to and fro.

Notwithstanding the ease with which the rock is swayed, there is a limit beyond which it will not go by any power which has been applied. Gen. Roca, during his dictatorship of Argentina, made a request that he would pull the rock from its position by attaching 100 horses. The attempt failed, and Roca, becoming incensed, swore he would overthrow the monster anyway. The number of horses was increased to 500, the rock, however, went to the limit of its motion and no further. The supply of available horses being exhausted, Roca was in the point of using gunpowder to accomplish his purpose, when his attention was drawn elsewhere by political events, and the rock of Tandil remained unmolested.

One terrible tragedy occurred beside the balancing rock in 1874. A fanatic named Sola-Dios collected nearly 150 deluded followers for the purpose, as he claimed, of making a new Jerusalem. Suddenly he commenced a massacre and killed forty-one persons before he was overpowered. He had hidden firearms in a crevice of rock and shot women and children indiscriminately.

A Curious Name Combination.

"What is in a name?" has been a question sufficiently unanswered to still remain a subject for discussion, but what is in two names should have a double interest. If you don't think so, take the names as well known as any in American history and look at them. They are the names Lincoln and Hamlin. Of course, there is nothing particular about them as they stand, but set them differently and observe the result. For an instance, place them thus:

HAM LIN
LIN COLN

Read up and down and then across. There is something in that, isn't there? Now again:

ANNA HAMLIN—COLN

Can you find two other names of two other men whose official lives and names combine as these do?

They Are All In It.

The Centralia (Mo.) Fireside Guard prints this curious announcement: "The editor and his entire family now comprise the working force on the Guard. Mr. Rodemyre does the editing and Mickie type on the local page. Mrs. Rodemyre is local reporter and gathers the local items. Edgar, the oldest son, attends to the job department, and the youngest son, Homer, aged fourteen, makes himself generally useful. The whole family stick 'em and that is why we are enabled to get out a nine-column paper and do job work cheaper than any print-shop in the county."

HEART WHAT HE SAID.

Hardup (indignantly)—You said this coat would wear like iron, and here it is all split up the back already.

Citizen — Well, don'd iron crack?—Judge.

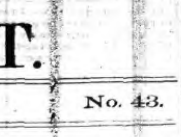
Father—Come, Johnny, do as I bade you! Take off your coat this instant.

Johnny—You ain't goin' to lick me are you?

Father—Certainly I am. Didn't I tell you this morning that I would pay you for your behavior?

Johnny—Yes, but I didn't think you'd do it. You told the grocer on the corner that you'd pay him for that mule I knew you let up on them.—Boston Bulletin.

A BUTTERFLIES.



Cant (discomfiting)—How much for your mouf?

Count Flippilipi (sizing up the answer)—Wone cents.

Cant—Sharks. It's wort' ty dorlor.—Judge.

A Dull Paper.

Editor (Devil's Station)—Anything startling for afternoon?

Chief Reporter—I haven't been able to think of anything.

"Marry them off."

"That's been done too often. No new names left."

"Well, get up a cable dispatch saying that Express Stanley has run away from his wife."

"Won't do. He's at home with a broken leg."

"Too bad! I'm afraid we'll have a dull paper to-morrow."—N. Y. Weekly.

Going Explorating.

"In this age of the world," observed the professor, addressing the class in natural history, "the law of the survival of the fittest is generally conceded to be thoroughly established."

Many years ago a fat, red-faced, pie-eyed young woman in the class, the daughter of a prosperous brokerage gentleman, said: "What the dodo became extinct and the cockroach lives on?"—Chicago Tribune.

Seeing His Opportunity.

Advance Agent—Hi there: What are you doing here with that paint?

Discouraged Duke—Going to fill myself.

Advance Agent—Say, hold on a minute. If you're bound to do it, won't you be good enough to leave a note saying you got it for love of Miss Starr, the beautiful iceberg? It's a dull season, and every little helps.—Puck.

Quite Definite.

Mrs. Gallstones—Your little son does not appear to have much appetite. What is your physician's name, Mrs. Oatcake?

Mrs. Oatcake—Can't you think of anything you would like, my little man?

Little Johnny No. 2—Well, mamma made me eat a bull ice before we started, and I wouldn't make a pig of myself.—Judge.

The Quiet Time.

Small Brother—That young man who comes to see you now always brings me candy.

Sister—Well, if he does you needn't tell everybody. What did you do with it?

Small Brother—Sit under the sofa and eat it.—Good News.

Not of Universal Application.

Mr. Crosspatch—Ethel, have you set your heart on marrying Lord Noodle?

Ethel—Yes, papa, dear; you know the Lord is open, etc.

Mr. Crosspatch—That may apply to you, Ethel; but I regret to say, it does not apply to my hard earned money.—Life.

Sense in the Monkey.

"Do you believe monkeys talk?"

"No. They chatter."

"But they seem to understand each other."

"Oh, well. What of it? So do ducks."—Judge.

Double Recreation.

Cholly (at sea beach)—I say, old boy, what shall we do this evening?

Old Boy—Let's go round to the Bang-up hotel long and see the girls dawnce with each other.—N. Y. Weekly

Modern Journalism.

Editor—Well, did you see Mr. Nabob? His reporter—Yes, sir, but he refused to talk.

Editor—Very well. Make the interview about two columns.—Puck.

Chicago Hospitality.

Mrs. Calumet—Do let me offer you some wine, Mr. Bleecker. But I am afraid you will find it rather sour. We have had it in the cellar for two weeks.—Puck.

There Is Nothing Like Safety.

Yawksey—Bless my soul! Why did you get that homely old guy of a girl for a type-writer?

Hawksby—(meekly)—I'm married.—Judge.

Suspicious.

Judge—Have you got to think the prisoner was a burglar?

Officer—Yes, his pockets were full of burglar alarms when I arrested him.—Puck.

Preface.

"I don't want you to make use of the word rum again, my son."

"Why not, pa?"

"Because rum is a curse."—Judge.

A Sad Mistake.

"Buckle my shoe, Egbert," said a Chicago belle to her nearsighted fiance.

Egbert went down on his knee like a true knight, but as he had forgotten to glass his vision was a little uncertain.

"Is this your foot, darling," he inquired.

"Yes."

"Aw, pawdon—I thought it was the lounge."

Egbert is now disengaged.—Texas Siftings.

A New Point.

Chicago Girl (to stranger who has taken her in to dinner)—I am going abroad soon and I want to get some points. Do you know anything about English law?

Stranger—I am an English barrister myself.

Chicago Girl—Oh, how nice! Now, suppose a man's wife gets a divorce, does she still have the title?—Life.

A Skipper's Explanation.

Jones—Say, Brown, I thought you were wounded in the shoulder in the late war?

Brown—So I was.

Jones—I don't see any evidence of it.

Brown—Oh, that's why everything healed up between the north and the south?—Lumberman's Magazine.

Mrs. Conso—George, dear, don't you just hate the noise by from the Farnham plant?

Conso—If you get poisoned, it's the poison ivy.—Jury.

IN THE FAR NORTH.

How the Boundary of Alaska Has Been Marked.

The Dividing Line Between American and British Possessions—Tall Cottonwood Forest Far North of the Arctic Circle.

In their long stay among the wilds of Alaska and on their long journeys through a practically unknown land, the members of the general surgeon of the party, made the country, its people and their customs his particular study, and took many photographic views of what he observed.

"We began the building of our main camp about August 12, 1890," said Dr. Kierulff to a San Francisco Chronicle reporter, "and we soon had a comfortable house for the winter built of stout logs, tightly roofed and partitioned into five rooms. We called it Camp Columbia. It was located about half a mile over the boundary line on British territory. When we started home on July 14, 1891, we turned the camp over to the English missionary, Wallace, who had moved with his family and supplies into the camp as a dwelling house, and has put up a school building near by and begun work on a church.

"When the work of tracing and establishing the boundary was completed the party set up a monument of granite stones, about twelve feet high, at a visible mark of the dividing line between American and British territory. Of course there is a check on this in the shape of a securely concealed stone, accurately marked, at the head of the base line, near the main station. When we were about to break camp it occurred to me that no photograph of the

CAMP COLUMBIA.

monument had been taken, so I took a camera up and sighted it and then climbed on top of the rocks and had a curious native shoot the machine.

"My experience with Alaskan winters was rather disappointing. The greatest degree of cold we experienced was 50 degrees below zero, and that was when Mr. Turner extended his trip North along the boundary line for 300 miles. From what traders and missionaries told us of previous years it would seem that the winters of 1890 and 1891 were exceptionally mild.

"Even at the low temperature of this region the great cold of Greenland is comparatively regal, but as there are only three months of growing weather this is usually accounted unfit for food. Ground grasses six feet high along the Yukon and Porcupine lowlands, a more remarkable fact when you consider that the Porcupine extends many miles above the Arctic circle. There were also salmon berries, blueberries, currants and raspberries in profusion and hundreds of acres of cranberries. Of timber the finest that the Indians store large quantities for winter food.

"If the gentle Yankee found a 'color' of gold on nearly every spot I examined, but nowhere was there any indication of the precious metal in paying quantities. There may be plenty of gold there, but it will take much capital and labor to make it available. I returned by the way of the season among the miners had been unusually profitable.

"Of what is known as Far Yukon we could find only a part of what seemed to have been the foundation of a fire-

THE BOUNDARY MONUMENT

place. I found among the ruins the weather vane which was placed in the old fort at the time of its erection, two hundred years ago. It is in the shape of a rooster and is carved out of oak.

"The country seems to be inexhaustibly supplied with timber. The largest specimens of early spring carry down to the coast millions upon millions of feet of timber, chiefly of cottonwood, straight trunks. Last spring the Yukon was not navigable for steamers for a long time on account of the quantities of driftwood that it carried. For several days the river was solidly blocked."

The Human Family.

Of the entire human race, 500,000,000 are wholly civilized, that is, they wear garments of some kind; 350,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only speak parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 500,000,000 in huts and caves and 250,000,000 virtually have no shelter.

Good Reason.

Tramp—Please, sir, give me a quarter!

Lawyer Howe—A quarter! Why do you ask me for a quarter?

Tramp—Because I didn't like to ask you for half a dollar, for fear you wouldn't give it to me.—N. Y. Herald.

THE ROSE AND THE THORN.

The rose, indeed, is back in fragrant choice,
Or how it came to be I do not know;
But I have ceased to care to wear a rose,
Since I have had a thorn to call my own.
—Puck.

They Can't See the Question.

Clara—I don't see why children couldn't be born ten years old.

Mamma—I should be horrified, and I don't see why girls couldn't be born married.—Jury.

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

UNION COUNTY.

For Assembly—1st District,
JOHN CARROLL,
Of Elizabeth.

For Assembly—2d District,
THOMAS F. LANE,
Of Summit.

For Assembly—3d District,
SIDNEY E. FLOWER,
Of Plainfield.

For Coroner,
MORRIS HATFIELD,
Of Elizabeth.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

For Member of Assembly,
JAMES J. BERGEN.

Election on Tuesday, November 3.

FACTS.

Inherent weakness afflicts any political organization that is driven to the necessity of inventing and parading false issues.

Past political history in this country clearly proves the truth of that, and the Republican party of to-day is no exception.

In Pennsylvania its leaders are now endeavoring to divert public attention and judgment from glaring official delinquencies, while in New York its candidate for Governor foolishly hopes to make the people believe that Tammany Hall is the entire Democracy of the State, and an embodied monster seeking to devour every man, woman and child throughout the rural districts, and in Ohio, McKinley and Company result, if they could, obscure living questions with partisan dust.

Political fiction will not pass current.

Why politicians may gloat over their imaginary decoys is still,but they tread on slippery ground.

The American people demand facts, and never before were they so determined and well qualified to practically judge them for themselves; and parade the solid grain of truth from the windy chaff of pretense.

The Democrats frankly come before the people with definite principles and measures applicable to the vital issues of the day, and availing of legitimate political criticism, charge various misdeeds upon the Republican party,among which the following are prominent specifications:

For endeavoring forcibly to make the elective franchise subservient to corrupt partisanship.

For the wanton waste of public money through unjustifiable Congressional appropriations.

For enacting a tariff under the fictitious name of protection, a measure conceived in the very spirit of treason for their own special gain and to the detriment of the general public welfare.

Facts are what the people want and what they will have. The question must be settled at the bar of public opinion.

VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

THE COLORED DEMOCRATS.

The colored men of New York are rapidly becoming Democrats through sheer force of intelligence.

The men of their race to whom they look for counsel and guidance are not deceived by parrot cries of prejudice. They see clearly that there is no reason why a colored man should be regarded as "belonging," in the chattel sense, to a particular political party than why any other American citizen should be bound in like manner to the service of a master.

They understand the hollowness of Republican professions of friendship for their race. They know that the suffrage, to be of any value to them, must be used in accordance with the dictates of conscience and enlightened self-interest.

Being in the main men who earn their living by work, they are victims of the unjust laws enacted by the Republican party in the interest of monopoly. Their natural place, as parties now stand, is with the Democratic party, the party of the people, of equal laws and low taxes. They are learning more and more to recognize this truth and acting upon it, as witness the rapid growth of the colored Democratic clubs in this city.—N. Y. World.

HARD SCOTCH SENSE.

Sandy McPherson: You callants, Flower and Fassett, are makin' muckle talk I' the papers just noo. Of the two, Rotie, which will ye vote for? Rotie McFassett: Hoot, I dinnae ken the bawbees, ye ken, but I'm inclined to the mon Flower. I'll no vote for an administration that favors the makin' of a siller dollar that's a saxpence short in weight. Sandy: I'm wi' ye, mon, I'that.—New York Daily News.

The Elizabeth Herald advocates the name of William M. Oliver as the next candidate for Mayor of that city. A better or more suitable selection could not be made.

The Democrats of the First Ward contemplate forming a ward organization in anticipation of the election of 1892. A suitable location and rooms are now being sought for.

A vote for Sidney E. Flower as Assemblyman in the 3d District of Union County will represent honesty and capability. Every Democrat and conservative man should vote for him.

The Democrats of Somerset should see to it that Hon. James G. Bergen is re-elected to the House of Assembly by a handsome majority. He has proven himself a capable legislator in the past.

And now the Republicans of Newark want to contest the election of Mayor Haines on the ground of fraud. When will the g. o. p. get over that cry, which they inaugurated in the Tilden campaign?

Robert Field Stockton, son of ex-Attorney General Stockton, and familiarly known as "Ed" Stockton, died at his home in Trenton, N. J., Tuesday morning, after a short illness from pneumonia.

The Republican press of New Jersey is raging the members of the g. o. p. to "get together." They are orders—the good old Democracy has "got together" and learned to stay here for some time to come.

The Democracy of Rahway, says of our candidate for Assembly honors in the Third District: "Mr. Flower is an excellent man, and will receive the undivided support of the Democracy of the District."

The members of the Grand Army Posts in the Third Assembly District should not forget the fact on election day, that Sidney E. Flower is an honorably discharged soldier and a member of their organization.

The Democrats of the Third Assembly District of Union County should remember that the same has in times past been represented by a candidate of their own political faith. In the person of their present candidate they have a man well worthy of their support. Vote for Sidney E. Flower.

All manner of nice little presents are being sent to Hon. Grover Cleveland, who might appropriately be styled the national baby. The presents come from associations as well as from individuals, and from near and far. The latest received in this line are a souvenir spoon from the Philadelphia Clover Club and a gold badge from the Vanderbilt Benevolent Association of Charleston.

Election on Tuesday, November 3.

Of the seven counties which elect Senators next month there is a reasonable certainty that four of them will return Democrats, as follows: Robert H. Hoagland, from Hunterdon, John Adrain, from Mid-Hesex; William A. Martin, from Hontercdon, and John McMickle, from Sussex. Burlington is more likely to send Mitchell S. Bergen, the Republican candidate to the opponent, N. W. C. Hays, and Cape May and Passaic are both doubtful as to the Republican nominees.

The New Brunswick Times in an editorial referring to the good work done by the State Board of Taxation, and other advantages gained to the State by Democratic measures, correctly says, ing which the party in power is being denounced by its enemies, closes as follows:

"But so long as our Democratic State officials keep on doing, and results vindicate their deeds, they can afford to let the dissappointed ones denounce them as they please. The intelligent people will know and always will rage."

The business failures occurring throughout the country during last week number for the United States and for Canada 30, or a total of 270, as compared with totals of 230 for that week before, and 244 the week previous to that. For the corresponding week of last year there were 215, the number representing 186 failures in the United States and 29 in the Dominion of Canada. It will thus be seen that the list of failures does not decrease in number, notwithstanding the promises to the contrary made by the McKinley bill.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

Presence of Mind and Quick Action Save a Residence from Destruction.

Sunday night, while Col. Moore of Fanwood was residing to his son in the parlor, Mr. Moore being upstairs, a cry was heard as of a rushing wind. On investigation the hanging lamp in the dining-room was found to be ablaze and about to explode. Quick as thought a rug was grasped from the floor with one hand while Jimmy, who is always at his father's heels, was lifted with the other and thrown from the room. The next instant the room was in flames, the lamp having burst and the burning oil scattered in all directions. Hastily moving the dining-table aside, an attempt was made to smother the fire, but it gained in intensity. One chance alone remained to save the house, and it was accepted. With fire all around him, the large floor rug was torn up by Mr. Moore, and, by quick and dexterous handling, the flames were smothered but not extinguished. Help at last arrived in the presence of H. P. Robinson, and, by the combined efforts of the two men, the burning curtains and other furniture were thrown out the window to the lawn and left to their fate. It was a close call, but the damage will not exceed $300.

FANWOOD'S FAIRY.

Little Lilly Fancher Has a Birthday Party.

"That was an awful pretty party page" Such was the remark of one of the guests of Lilly Fancher last Saturday, after attending her birthday celebration. The games provided and improvised engaged the attention of the youngsters from 3 o'clock until supper was announced at 6. The procession for the dining room was led by Master Victor Downer, escorting the little hostess. Following was the crescent Lengrer master of the Greek Kew, the others in order, with Teddy Fancher and Lulu Bates on the extreme left. The table arranged by Mrs Fancher was a marvel of neatness, and the candles burning in the cake, which was of course the center-piece represented the years the little lady has been with us. Dainty fare and pretty were the birthday gifts, prominent among them being a magnificent doll house presented by the parents, and antique cradle from Aunt Mary and Aunt Lane. At about 7 o'clock, the children reluctantly took their leave, all saluting and congratulating "the fairy" on the success of her party.

What You May Rent and Fish For.

The following rates are based upon as being the current game and fish laws of 1891:

BIRDS.	Open Season.	Penalty for 1st offense.
Robin, Grouse, Quail,	Following dates, of three weeks each: Sept. 15 and Dec. 15, Oct. 20 and Dec. 20,	$5 for each bird,
Woodcock,	Sept. 20 and Dec. 20,	
Gallinule, Plover,	Aug. 15 and Dec. 15,	
Snipe,	Sept. 20 and Dec. 20,	
English Snipe,	Aug. 15 and Dec. 15,	
Prairie Chicken,	Oct. 20 and Jan. 1,	
Rail Bird,	Aug. 15 and Dec. 15,	
Reed Bird,	Aug. 15 and Dec. 15,	
Marsh Hen,	Aug. 15 and Dec. 15,	
Wood Duck,	Aug. 15 and Jan. 1,	
ANIMALS.		
Gray Squirrel,	Sept. 15 and Dec. 15,	$5
Black Squirrel,	Sept. 15 and Dec. 15,	$5
Fox Squirrel,	Aug. 15 and Jan. 1,	$5
Rabbit,	Oct. 15 and Dec. 15,	$5
FISH.		
Salmon Trout,	Last day Feb. and Oct. 15,	$5
Brook Trout,	March 31 and July 15,	$5
Lake Trout,	May 30 and Dec. 1,	$5
Tautog, Bass,	May 30 and Dec. 1,	$5
Pickerel,	Apr. 30 and Dec. 1,	$5
Perch,	May 30 and Dec. 1,	$5

The law strictly prohibits the use of fixed nets in any of the waters of this State, and also prohibits the sale of fish, or any portion whatever thereof, by hawkers or other and full force and effect.

Penalty for trapping or snaring any game bird at any time or place, unless in such cases prescribed or permitted by law, $5 for each bird so trapped or snared.

Summer Law.—That hereafter any person who shall catch with a gig or dig and gore, or wantonly, shall be liable to a penalty of $50.

Penalty for not complying with the by-laws of any fish commission of the State of New Jersey, and from shooting within the limits of such commission, $5 for each offense, and forfeiture of the boat and gear used in violating the by-laws of such commission. The Secretary's office of the "New Jersey Board of Fish Protective Society" is Plainfield, N. J.

W. L. FORCE, Secretary.

A SON OF THE OLD BAY STATE

HAIL TO SIDNEY ELMER FLOWER, THE TRUE-BLUE CANDIDATE FOR ASSEMBLYMAN!

As a Boy He Was Given the Best of Breeding Among the Bare Old Hills of Massachusetts—In a Boy He Was Loyal to His Country in Her Hour of Need, and Shed His Blood in Her Defence—His Life Record Is One of Which Any Citizen Might Well Be Proud, and Other Services—As a Valiant Soldier, a Comprehensive and Trustworthy Citizen, a Stalwart Patriot, He Richly Deserves the Legislative Honors His Party Have Offered Him.

In nominating Sidney Elmer Flower of Plainfield for member of Assembly from the third district of Union county the Democrats have chosen a man who when elected will fill the office capably, honestly, and satisfactorily to every citizen of the district, and especially to those who truly at heart. Mr. Flower is a man who can be trusted implicitly to represent his constituents faithfully, to work ardently for such measures which will bring benefit, to aid materially in accomplishing reform where it is needed, to achieve by straightforward methods and energetic and untiring efforts those ends for which will win the confidence of every doubting partisan heart and the applause and inducement of every patriotic citizen.

To be a gallant son of Massachusetts to be a man of stanch integrity; and the more matter of birthplace therefore had not at Oxford, and that of the leaning "true metal"; for in the cultured city of Boston of the old Bay State he first saw the light of day, Dec. 8, 1845.

He was a child in arms when he left his native place, and his boyhood was spent in Ashfield, up in the Hampshire Hills, in the northwestern part of the State. Ashfield is famous throughout New England for its schools, and there it was that young Sidney received the rudiments of his education. He was eleven years of age when his father took him to the far West, into a new country in Michigan. Here, amid the wilds, lived Sidney till he reached his eighteenth year, when the war broke out and he enlisted and went to the front.

As a valiant soldier in the 1 t Michigan Volunteer Cavalry he saw much hard fighting. His service was continuous throughout the whole Rebellion. He was not off duty a single day during the entire period of the war. Although twice he was severely wounded—once at the second battle of Winchester, and once in a cavalry skirmish at Brentsville—he pluckily kept in the ranks, and bold through the pain and weakness and fatigue. He still carries with him the honorable scars that he received in the fight which he defended his country.

At the close of the war, in 1865, he went with his regiment to the frontier, to do service against the Indians, and Arapahoe Indians; and, as in the Rebellion, did excellent service. He was finally given his honorable discharge at Salt Lake City, Utah, in March, 1866, when he received a certificate signed by Captain Frank Hattan and Brigadier-General Peter Knagg, one of Sidney's heroes, testifying that Mr. Flower had participated in 42 general engagements, and at least 300 minor engagements and skirmishes.

During his service, Mr. Flower was captured by Mosby's Guerillas and robbed of all his money and very nearly all his clothing. He escaped barefoot during the night, and rejoined his detachment. He took part in many thrilling events of those bloody years, but never has he been heard to boast of the deeds of bravery which were his and which would make the pages of an historian's chronicles glow and tingle with their record of vigorous and stalwart patriotism.

Settling down to a life of peace again, Mr. Flower lived several years in New York city, and some time in Buffalo, where he helped by his vote to elect Grover Cleveland sheriff. While in Buffalo he was nominated for the same office for himself, but he is now re-ing the Democratic ticket, in a district that had for years been a Republican stronghold. He made a highly creditable run, and cut down considerably the Republican majority that so long had prevailed. Last year, in Plainfield, on the local ticket, he was the nominee for city treasurer, and was 90 votes ahead of his associate nominees.

Mr. Flower was married Oct. 10, 1881. His bride was Mrs. L. M. Pinkham, daughter of a prominent New England family. Her father was a sea-faring statesman, and served forty years in the Legislature of New Hampshire.

Mr. Flower has now well-known to Plainfield the past nine years. In his daily life he has always been modest and unobtrusive; in all business transactions with men he has acquired an enviable reputation for honorable dealing and true manliness. Not the slightest breath of suspicion has ever been breathed in his name. With his estimable wife he has established a flourishing business and the most peaceful and happy of homes. His qualities of head and heart have won the respect and esteem of all who have come in contact with him. This sketch would be incomplete without a private, hearty and sincere, to his integrity of character and principle, his sterling worth as a man, his dignity and fidelity as a citizen.

During his residence in this city Mr. Flower has become prominently identified with various of its societies. He is a member of the Royal Arch Masons, the Red Men, and accepted Masons, the Knights of Honor, the Improved Order of Red Men, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Order of the Iron Hall, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Of the Knights of Honor he is a past dictator; of the Iron Hall order he is past chief justice; and of the Grand Army Rank, Knights of Honor, he is commander.

Altogether he is a man deserving of any citizen's vote. He will ever be found loyal to right principle; he will ever be found on the side of honesty, truth, and justice. A vote cast for Sidney Elmer Flower will be an honorable vote, a credit to the man who made it. A vote for such a man as Mr. Flower can never be a vote thrown away.

Plainfield's Amateur Stars.

(From The New York Commercial Advertiser.)

The Four Leaf Clover quartettes—amateur comedians of Plainfield, N. J.—are at work on some new specialties for this season. The quartette consists of the Spencer brothers—Howard, Will and Tillary—and George Taggart. It did some excellent work last year in sketches by George Taggart.

End of the Vendanet Pin Contest.

The proposed contest over the will of the late Theodore Vendanet, Jr., Plainfield is at an end. The latter came up before the orphans court at Elizabeth yesterday, and after the examination of the witnesses to the will,one will was offered for probate without protest on the part of the contestants. The decree thereafter stands as rendered, and its provisions will be carried out without litigation.

The Kingston Fatalities.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Cure work wonders. They are the work of Rob Headley, the 17-year-old son of Rob Headley, the young boy who died of lockjaw caused by a rusty nail. Handsome 32-page book sent free. Dr. Deane, Kingston, N. Y. Everyone requires a dose of Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Cure.

THAT CLEVER ENGLISH SWINDLER.

When in Plainfield He Was from Oxford, and Then in Oxford He Was from Plainfield.

A young fellow of very plausible address came to Plainfield last March and told a pitiful tale about taking a theatrical company to New South Wales in Africa or some such place, otherwise unknown, and trying to make his way home without money. He claimed to be a brother of Walter Besant, the English novelist, and he managed to secure a number of citizens out of small sums of money.

Later his rascalities were exposed in the London papers and the world in England. A few days ago an Associated Press dispatch stating that a man claiming to belong to Plainfield, N. J., and giving his name as Balkwell, was arrested for swindling. The sequel proves that this man Balkwell is the same shrewd scoundrel who passed here as Alfred Herbert Besant. The story of his schemes possesses a peculiar interest. He came to grief in London, and from there the following summary of his swindles is sent:

The man Balkwell was arrested in New England last week for obtaining ten shillings under false pretences, in the clever swindling game victimized gentlemen of the highest people in several parts of the United States, under the alias of Alfred Herbert Besant, a reputed nephew of Mrs. Annie Besant. On March 31 last "Besant" appeared in New Hampshire and New Jersey towns, and told a pitiful story. He victimized several Rutgers College graduates, and had a purse made up for him by the members of the English organization, the Sons of St. George, of New Brunswick. He started in Princeton, where, as a graduate of Oxford University, he impressed many professors and students with the belief that he must be what he said. The swindler spoke familiarly of Oliver Wendell Holmes, whom he said he had met at Oxford, and had the use of the name of the leading authors at his tongue's end. Princeton students remember him for two or three top-of hours. "Besant" next appeared in Philadelphia, were a collection was taken up for him by Pennsylvania people. He boasted there of being well known by friends of George W. Childs, and of having made a deep point to the affections of the liberal people of Philadelphia. He went to Baltimore next. There he became a relative of Walter Besant, the English novelist. In another part of Maryland he passed as a cousin of the William Gladstone Cumming, of baronet fame. In New York he became a nephew of Sir Morell Mackenzie, and swindled several people, some of them well known.

THE JOB MALE WILL CASE.

The Dead Man's Sister-in-Law Describes the Scene in the Sydne Ann's Room.

Testimony in the matter of the application for the probate of the alleged nuncupative will of Job Male, Plainfield, was taken in this city, Monday, by Herbert W. Knight, Master in Chancery. The history of the case has already been published at length. After Mr. Male's death a will was produced by Craig A. Marsh, in which his property was disposed of just about as Plainfield people had always supposed it would be. It was alleged that after Mr. Male had instructed the lawyer how to make the will he became unable to sign it. The lawyer, it was held, took the dying man's hand, and, placing the pen in it, signed his name. Mr. Male nodding his as-ent to the action taken. When the will was produced for probate it was promptly contested by the dead ex-Mayor's relatives.

Mr. Knight, Monday, took the evidence of Sarah Ann Male, the old lady, the sister-in-law of Job Male. The witness is 80 years of age and so rheumatic that the evidence had to be taken at her home, 18 Cox street avenue. She testified that she lived with Job Male six years before his death and was in the room at the time he attempted to make a will. She heard him give instructions to Mr. Marsh how to draw the document. She was about six feet away from Mr. Male, and heard all that was said. When questioned as to particulars the old lady became very confused and said she could not remember. Mr. Male had told her, she said, that he would be too fearful to live a week to execute the will. They were alone in the room at that time.

"I am sure," witness said—that he told me this before Mr Marsh was writing up the will, for then he was very much excited—could, his face was." Afterward witness admitted she was not sure whether Mr. Marsh had arrived or not when the remark was made. The old lady could not say whether she was interested in the will or not, but said that Job had told her that a he should have the house he lived in then as long as he lived, and that after his death Mr. Male's nephew of the deceased, should have it. He told her that on his death-bed The witness also said that on the occasion of hearing Marsh ask him whether that was his will, and Male replied "Yes".

A large number of lawyers were present when the hearing began. Craig A. Marsh and Craig A Marsh for the proponents of the will. Theodore Runyon on behalf of Robert A. Male; R. V. Lindabury for Charles H. Male, and Charles A. Reed for Sarah A. Delaney.

The importance of the testimony of this witness is due to the fact that the disputants of the will are striving to show that the contents of the will were dictated by Job Male, jr., who is largely benefited by it, and not by the dead man.

THE MANLY ART OF SELF-DEFENSE.

An Interesting Friendly Contest Between Local Devotees of the Sport.

The manly art of self-defense has many enthusiastic students in Plainfield, and a number of the young men of the city have made considerable advance in the study of the science. Interesting friendly bouts are a frequent occurrence, and the sport is one of the favorite nooks on private lawns. At some educational institutions boxing has become a recognized part of the boys' course of study. These facts account for the rumor that a friendly affair some over-sensitive people might imagine, but are, nonetheless, a good-humored way, and an entirely fri ndly contests. Such an one may be seen every week at the Harned Academy on Park avenue, and such an one was witnessed Thursday afternoon by a sparring match between two warm friends, who enjoyed it and obtained instruction and benefit from it, as did the other students of the academy.

The hand-coverings used were 4-oz. gloves. Five rounds were fought, and Marquis of Queensbury rules governed. The contestants were M. Briggs and W. Meehan S. B. Pearson was time-keeper, and P. G. Bleakley was judge.

The conflentants toed the mark at 8.10 o'clock. After an excellent battle the match ended in a draw, through the inability of the contes ants to continue longer.

The story by rounds:

Round 1—Meehan leads with a side out, but is parried, and in return gets an undercut on the nose. Then follows some sharp in-fighting, in which the honors were about evenly divided. The round was ended by Meehan knocking Briggs down, and the round was awarded to Meehan.

Round 2—Briggs leads carefully for Meehan's nose, and lands on it. Meehan, in return, lands on Briggs' left eye, and follows with a fusillade which leaves many clear in-fighting. The round was ended by Meehan knocking Briggs down, and the round was awarded to Meehan.

Round 3—The round opens with heavy exchanges, in which Briggs' left eye suffers severely. Meehan's nose is also damaged. Briggs' lip is bleeding from a cut received in the second round. Meehan's left eye is closed. Briggs' left eye is also closed. Meehan's nose is bleeding freely. Briggs' lip is bleeding freely. Meehan's left eye is closed. Briggs' left eye is also closed. Meehan's nose is bleeding freely. Briggs' lip is bleeding freely. The round was evenly split.

Round 4—Meehan's left eye is closed. Briggs' left eye is also closed. Meehan's nose is bleeding freely. Briggs' lip is bleeding freely. The round was evenly split.

Round 5—Meehan's left eye is closed. Briggs' left eye is also closed. Meehan's nose is bleeding freely. Briggs' lip is bleeding freely. The round was evenly split.

Round 6—Meehan's left eye is closed. Briggs' left eye is also closed. Meehan's nose is bleeding freely. Briggs' lip is bleeding freely. The round was evenly split.

At the end of this round it was announced that Meehan had received a severe injury to the ankle. They were evenly split.

Round 7—Meehan's left eye is closed. Briggs' left eye is also closed. Meehan's nose is bleeding freely. Briggs' lip is bleeding freely. The round was evenly split.

"R. WOLVEN, Postmaster.

HYMENEAL.

Crawford—Gay.

The wedding of Miss Alice May Gay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew H. Gay of Rahway, to Harry T. Crawford, took place in the Rahway First Presbyterian church last Thursday evening. Miss Gay, now Mrs. Crawford, is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beach, and a niece of Mrs. W. A. Woodruff, of 46 East Second street, and has many warm friends in this city, who will be interested in the announcement of the nuptials, from the Elizabeth Herald.

A beautiful church wedding took place at the First Presbyterian church at 6.30 o'clock last evening, it being the occasion of the marriage of Miss Alice Gay, daughter of ex-Councilman Matthew W. Gay, to Henry T. Crawford of the firm of J. W. Crawford & Son, leather merchants of Williamsport, Pa.

The church was decorated with palms, ferns, potted plants and smilax.

The bridal party entered the church in the following order: The ushers, Messrs. Joseph Gay, Frank Woodruff, brother and cousin of the bride, George Daily of Woodbridge and Frank Halsday of this city; Miss Minnie Gay, the maid of honor, followed by the bridesmaids in white organdies, then the bride, who looked lovely in a rich costume of white brocade and taffie, with diamond ornaments. She was unattended by a best man. He was resting on the arm of her father. The bride's manly little stepbrother, Master Herbert Gay, brought up the rear with the bride's bouquet of bridal roses.

The reament the bridal party reached the entrance to the church the great organ, under the masterly skill of Prof. George E. Oliver, sent forth Lohengrin's wedding march, and when the wedding party reached the chancel rail they were met by the groom and best man, J. Plumner McIlarrah of Wilkesbarre, Pa., and the Rev. George Hubbard Ayres, pastor of the church, who immediately commenced the ceremony, which was impressively done.

The moment that the bride's father had given her away, he stepped back to the first pew nearest the bridal party and seated his hand on the shoulder of Mrs. Gay, the bride's mother, who wore an elegant costume of black velvet and pink faille, with pink feather trimmings and diamond ornaments.

After the ceremony Gay did his part so well as pace and handed the bride her bouquet with such polished grace that he was awarded with a complimentary smile from the several hundred guests present.

As soon as the ceremony was completed the happy pair returned to their carriages, which led the procession, led by Prof. Oliver's rendition of Mendelssohn's wedding march.

They returned to the residence of the bride's father on Seminary street, where an elegant wedding supper awaited. When this had been enjoyed to the utmost, Yantyvis and Vantyvis the best musical furnished excellent music, and dancing was indulged in until 10.30 o'clock, when the bride and groom took a train for New York en route for points in the south.

Among the notable guests were noticed the mother and sister of the groom, Mrs. VanKirk of Boston, Mass., Miss Sarah and Miss Louisa Voorhees both of Elizabeth, Dr. and Mrs. Randolph of Brooklyn, Prof. Cuttay of Plainfield and George Hunt of Newark.

The presents were rare, unique and numerous.

McNally—Quinn.

A notable wedding—the most brilliant that ever took place in the sacred edifice—was celebrated in St. Mary's church Tuesday afternoon at 4.30.

The contracting parties were well of Plainfield. The bride was Mary J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quinn. The groom was John McNally. The Rev. P. E. Smyth officiated

The bride's costume was a handsome one of white silk, with point lrpin, veil, and orange blossoms. She carried an ivory-covered prayer-book, gold bound. Her ornaments were pearls and diamonds.

The bridesmaids were the Misses Gargrity of New York, whose costumes were of cream white silk. They carried bouquets of chrysanthemums

The "best man" was Frank McNally, of Jersey City, brother of the groom.

The bride was escorted to the altar and given away by her father. She was preceded in the bridal procession by the groom and his brother and bridesmaids.

The wedding march was beautifully played by the organist of St. Mary's.

After the ceremony a reception was given at the home of the bride's parents. The guests were numerous, and the gifts were very handsome. The father's gift was a deed for an acre of land at Grant avenue.

The happy couple went to Philadelphia next morning, on their wedding trip.

Grand Fruit From the Rosebush Orchards.

There was sent to this sanctum to-day some specimens of that magnificent apple known as the "Priest", from the orchards of William T. Boorille, near Greenwich, Conn. The grand rose colored fruit averaged from 12 to 16 ounces each, and was of the most delicious flavor.

The entire bunch of the appellate court concur in the decision that handsomer or more luscious fruit never reached Plainfield, and adds to making the growers of many golden returns from his valuable graves.

Mr. Boorille is private secretary to C. F. Gallaudet, president of the Southern Telephone and Telegraph company, New York city.

It Suited the Depositor.

"O, what a precious little money bank," exclaimed a visitor at the daily sports. She examined Freddy's birthday gift.

"Yes," said Freddy, "and there's no precious little money in it, too."—Detroit Free Press.

Private Executions.

Great Editor—Send a man to that execution to-morrow, and tell him to keep it down to two columns.

Editor—No reporters are to be admitted.

Great Editor—That's so! Tell him to make it five columns.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Universal Custom.

"How odd it looks to see that blind man going along tapping the sidewalk with his cane!"

"Yes; that's because he's blind. If he were like you, he would carry it horizontally under his arm, to poke out other people's eyes!"—Puck.

In Chicago.

Mrs. O'Zone—Can't you get a move on that horse, driver? I'm afraid I'll be late for the wedding.

Driver—Never mind, mum! Even if we miss the wedding we'll be sure to git there in toime for the divorces.—Texas Siftings.

Keep the Best Boy.

It is not every boy who can make a bed well. Beds should be stripped of all belongings and left to air thoroughly. Don't, however, leave a window open directly upon the bed and linen, with a fog or rain prevailing outside. Don't, however, make the bed in the bedding hanging out of a window, and, perhaps, not actually falling, but with the appearance of hankering in that direction. Don't make the bed while the occupant is still in it. Don't make it in the room where he got his cold. A room may be aired in cold weather, but the bedding and bed must not absorb any dampness.

He Knew Her Way.

"Today is my birthday," said Mrs. Gayboy, to her husband at the breakfast table, "and I'm 30 years old."

"So it is," said the young man. "You must be nearly as old as I am now; sit, down and eat your breakfast."

BAPTISTS' BIG CONVENTION.

In Spite of the Storm, the Worthy Pastor Has a Time of Rare Christian Pleasure.

(From The Press of Oct. 21.)

The Baptists were of course not exactly elated over the deluge of rain that fell, yesterday, but nevertheless their spirits were not dampened, and the convention of the East New Jersey Baptist Sunday-school Association" held in the First Baptist church was in every particular a glowing success.

The devotional services of the morning were in charge of L. H. Biglow, jr., of this city. After singing and prayers by Rufus K. Tase, assistant superintendent of the First Baptist school, made a hearty speech, welcoming the delegates in a most cordial manner. He spoke in touching words of the tender ties which bound them together as co-laborers in the Master's vineyard, and urged all to greater efficiency in winning souls to Christ. He spoke of the political conventions, which nominated candidates; but we—he said—have no candidate to nominate—but Jesus Christ is our King, to whom we owe allegiance. The political conventions—he concluded—have platforms of political fidelity; but we have a platform, with a thousand planks, strong enough to bear up all mankind.

George Vaughn, president of the convention, responded in a brief and fitting manner, and reviewed the work of the past year and the opportunities that had been laid before us to improve. He spoke of the great responsibilities resting on the teachers. They must lead gently and earnestly the ones in their charge, to the Master, and to depend upon the aid of Heavenly Father for guidance and strength.

After the singing of "Blest Be the Tie that Binds", the regular order of business was taken up. The reading of letters from the different schools was first on the programme. Reports were received from the church, showing a large number of very healthy growth, both as to numbers and in a spiritual sense.

"Laughing in the Sheaves" was sung, and the Rev. Dr. Luther of Newark delivered an address on "Conversions in the Sunday-school", which was very helpful. He gave a number of practical suggestions as to how conversions were to be accomplished, after which the subject was discussed by several present.

The appointment of committees resulted in the following selections:

On Place of Next Meeting—C. Hann, West-field; T. S. Smith, South Church, Newark; the Rev. W. A. Bowers, Irvington.

On Programme—W. McCutchen, Plainfield; the Rev. J. Newton, Newark.

On Enrollment—Fred. Speer, South Church, Newark; Albert Conner, Plainfield.

On Nominations—Rufus K. Tase, Plainfield; G. W. Lawrence, Newark; H. L. Goodrich, Plainfield.

On Resolutions—The Rev. R. M. Luther, D. D., the Rev. M. Redfoord.

On Music—Miss Lizzie K. DeLemos, Newark; D. Turton Newark; J. M Hough, Jersey City.

A very excellent dinner filled in the recess and in the afternoon the several committees reported.

The nominating committee suggested those resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

President—Geo. Vaughn.

Vice-president—L. H. Biglow, jr.

Secretary—S. D. Thurton.

The committee on finance reported that the sum of $29.40 had been contributed by 26 schools, for the convention. Five schools had not contributed. From them $11 was due. For the various departments of the year's work $16,960.14 had been subscribed.

The enrollment committee reported that the delegates numbered about 500.

The digest of letters gave the following statistics:

Total number of schools in association, 78; total represented, 76; total number of teachers and officers, 68; total number of scholars, 4,000; total number of scholars enrolled, 3,000; total number of schools baptized last year, 16; average attendance of teachers and officers, 10; average attendance of scholars, 2,000.

The report of Plainfield's First Baptist Sunday-school was as follows:

Total number of scholars, 500; number of superintendents, 3; main superintendent, C. H. Hendricks; superintendent primary department, with 18 scholars, L. H. Biglow, assistant superintendent, Rufus K. Tase; scholars baptized last year, 60; amount contributed last year for convention expenses, $21; teachers and officers, 30; monthly school exercises; members of church, ——.

Question was chosen as the place of the next meeting.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Convention are tendered to the ladies of the church of the First Baptist church of Plainfield—and especially to the ladies of the church and school of the Second Baptist church—for the bountiful entertainment of the delegates and friends in attendance upon the 17th session of the Convention; and that the presence of the missionary are also tendered to the church.

Resolved, That we earnestly advise each school connected with this union to put into practice the plan of "Duty Money" as recommended by the school to missions at home and abroad. Wherever schools where it is possible to appoint one of their number as a Missionary Money whose duty it shall be occasionally to address the school in missionaries on the field and thus awaken sympathy and establish communication with those who are carrying out the Lord's great commands.

Resolved, That we recommend our pastors to God for the number of scholars brought to Christ during the past year so far as reported here. We deem that God has answered prayer, and we most heartily recommend to our school the fields and the method of special prayer for the conversion of those for whom we are not of Christ.

We would recommend for this day the 23d Lord's day in December.

The Rev. H. R. Goodchild gave a very interesting address on the "Duty of the Blackboard", and discussion of the subject followed.

The Rev. Asa Reed Dilts of this city treated the subject of "Duty of Teaching Her Class". He spoke of the teacher being adapted to the scholars—first, as a friend, by which she must interest herself in the peculiar circumstances of her scholars in every phase of life, learn what they are interested in, and study their likes. Second, as a teacher, which she must get the scholars interested in themselves and acquainted with each other. She have an object; for instance, a certain class are supporting a boy in the mission India; another class of girls raised $15 towards the church debt; thus the scholars get into social contact with each other. A teacher's example must be the best. She must refrain from all questionable amusement. Third, she must adapt herself as a saviour. There is one great Saviour, and she must participate in His work as a saviour of her class. What new scholars come into the class, she must find out their spiritual condition, and feed them as they need. She must pray earnestly and unceasingly for the aid of the Spirit.

Under the head of discussion of the subject several delegates took part, among them a number of ladies. The meeting proved to be very profitable to all present.

In the evening a service of song was conducted by L. H. Biglow, jr., and the meeting was opened by prayer by the Rev. D. J. Yerkes.

The first address of the evening was given by the Rev. B. D. Hahn, of Newark, on the "Progress of Sunday-schools". It was very interesting and helpful. He spoke showing that he was master of his subject. He gave the history of the school was making rapid strides towards improvement and held it up as the grandest school in the world as an educational institution.

"Christianity in Our Work" was the subject assigned to the Rev. Dr. W. W. Boyd, of Newark. Serious defects—he said—were apparent in every phase of our work; there are spots on the sun, and spots in Sunday-school work. Enthusiasm means "God in us", a possession and mastery of that kind. "I must work" is the thought that fills one while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work. Apart from Christ we can do nothing. If we receive the Holy Ghost Christ we receive also power. Life is the test of work. Christ told the Apostles to tarry at Jerusalem, and they were filled with the Holy Ghost, and ready for service. Whoever is touched by the Holy Ghost becomes an irresistible force, and a very mouth of the Holy Spirit. The supreme end of the Sunday-school is the conversion of the soul and a feeder to It. And it is for the conversion of the children. What was needed in each heart was an indwelling presence of the Holy Spirit. In order to do this we should give the most helpful gatherings the First church has ever had. Too much cannot be said in praise of the ladies who, in charge of Miss Florence Mann, provided so efficiently for the delegates.

—County physician Westcott of Scotch Plains was called on to examine the body of James Hookes, Pennsylvania railway baggage master on the early morning paper train, who fell dead in his car, Saturday, and gave burial permit.

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 Pure.
THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.
6 29 tf

NOTICE SEPTEMBER 29th, 1891

Estate of Robert M. Pattonitt, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, Surrogate of Union County, made on the 29th day of September, 1891, on the application of the undersigned, the subscriber hereby gives notice to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from any recovering of any thereof against the subscriber.

ROBERT ARDLEY PATTONITT, Executor
9 7 $15

Opening Display
OF
Fine Lace Curtains,
Silk Curtains, Chenille Portieres, Velour Portieres, Plush Portieres, Silk Portieres, Silk and Plush Draperies and Tapestries.
NEWARK BEE HIVE.

LACE CURTAINS,
Renaissance, $39 75 pair.
Brussels—$59 75 to $200 pair.
NEWARK BEE HIVE.
Arabian—$150 pair.
Honiton—$100 pair.
Louis XVI—$140 pr.
Russian—$175 pair.
Mary Antoinette—$25 pair.
PORTIERES.
Chenille—$7 pr.
Silk and Tapestry—Hood Embroidered, a pair, $15 and $200.
NEWARK BEE HIVE.
Brocatelles

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—Have you bought your seats for the Musin concert, yet?

—There are not more than a hundred choice seat left for the Musin concert. You would better buy now.

—There were indulgent in the liveliest kind of a street fight on Craig place, Saturday night, and of course the police were far, far away.

—A Sunny man about town says that it is seemingly proper that the local clergymen should not be active, as it is a seemingly occupation.

—There was some thick bowling at the Crescent League club-house, on Monday. Dye Brothers team rolled 839, as follows: Williams 171, Teel 169, Rogers 167, Hines 160; Reed 153.

—Rev. Cox, of West Seventh street, had his knee severely hurt and lost time, from its proper place, during a foot-ball game Saturday. He will travel on crutches now for some days to come.

—The next meeting of the Central New Jersey League will be held at the club-house of the Elizabeth Athletic club Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. It is understood that Plainfield will be represented.

—The finest celery that comes to Plainfield's market, is that raised by Thomas Vail, Esq., on the William B. Stewart farm on Clinton street. He will be in the city with his first load from there this week. It is the best grocers of this city buy of him.

—The Courier noticed by those of the Catholic faith that under the head of "ice cream pudding," "charlotte" and "black jack" are proper knaves, speaking of a dead horse as "one given the other day, said: "Every one to his taste, no two alike display."

—A fair for the benefit of the church building fun will be given at the Tabernacle, corner Somerset and Park place, Friday, 23, from 4 to 10. Fancy articles will be on sale. The general sale will be continued all day Saturday, and will be made of especially attractive lines of goods.

—Supervisor Judge Brooks and Thomas Barkley, of the Potter press works, are putting a new boiler in the Jersey City Dispatch press room. The boiler was built at the press works here from the designs of the inventor, who is foreman in the Journal establishment.

—Burglars attempted a raid on the house of Peter Hall, on Park avenue, Sunday evening. They tried to get in through a broken window sash, throwing dust in their eyes, but were frightened away by the family. Mr. Hall is a grave, quiet man, and passed the night with his gun and pistols both ready. But the late the intruder feared him exciting hail fire.

—Conductor McVey and Frank Platt had an accident in the stock of Rogers Bros., the show steamer, at the entertainment sale to-day. They had \$2 000 to cover the contents of the show, and Platt, who was in charge was first the property of D. F. Randolph who ran the Rogers Bros. concerned. When it was burned McVey and Haffner stepped forward and, it is said, advanced \$1,000 each, and bought Randolph's claim.

—Dead Rose, the watermelon contractor, has erected a small-pox shanty on the Italians' Saturday night. Some Italians who had been discharged were around furnishing beer to the men at work in the excavations, and generating trouble. The contractors came along, smashed the beer bottles, and drove the pilsners away. Then, seeing that a big job was involved, refused to pay the men off until the morning, so that they could not get drink over Sunday.

NOTES OF THE BOYS' CLUB.

Sunday Speech in Benchmanship, and Fine Entertainment Tonight.

The average attendance per assembly last week was 68. The largest was 74, and the smallest 58. The number of visits to the club the week was 97.

All those who have not yet joined the class in penmanship are requested to hand in their names to the superintendent, as soon as possible, as the class is limited to 50. Five cents will be allowed to work one evening a week.

Five boys joined during the last week, making the membership of the club to date 189.

An entertainment will be given next Monday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock. There will be instrumental and vocal music and a short talk by E. T. Fraser of North Plainfield. Mr. Fraser has addressed the boys before, and all are well acquainted with him. Both the boys and their parents are invited to the entertainment.

The entertainment to be given the boys, on either the evening preceding Thanksgiving or Thanksgiving evening, will depend upon the number of visits paid to the boys. A small stage will be put up, and all will be treated to a short theatrical performance by talent from North Plainfield and New York city.

Looking for Her Fugitive Husband.

A handsome little woman from Brooklyn, Stapleton, N. Y., got off the train at the Central depot, Lynch Tuesday. She was in search of her husband, Frank Adams who had deserted her after a honeymoon of about two weeks. She had left him in disgust, and had promised faithfully to write to her no matter where he was. Not having heard from him, she set out in search. She suspected that he was with a bad book woman at Plainfield, but left a week ago. The sad-faced bride is still on his track.

Mrs. Barick's Narrow Escape.

Just as the Farmington express arrived at Bridgewater on Monday night, a stone came crashing through one of the car windows. A Mrs. Barick sat in the seat opposite, and the stone just grazed her face. She fainted and was driven all over and about her. Another woman near her, also barely escaped injury. It is not known who threw the stone or why it was thrown, apparently. In all probability it was the act of some thoughtless person.

Mrs. Barick stood the shock bravely, and, unlike most women, was not at all excited when interviewed by a Press reporter a few minutes after the occurrence.

In the Interest of Negro Education.

There will be a public meeting in the interest of negro education as represented by the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, at Tuskegee, Ala., in the Crescent Avenue church, Tuesday evening of next week at 8 o'clock.

A quartette of students will sing negro songs peculiar to the "Black Belt of the South."

Two of the students will speak; one will tell how he is getting his education and at the same time learning the printer's trade, and the other will tell of how he is supporting and learning blacksmithing while studying. Remarks will also be made by Booker T. Washington, principal of the Tuskegee school, and others.

ALLOW ME to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh, and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. In three days I was entirely free from the influenza, and my catarrh was greatly relieved. I can recommend it as a most pleasant, convenient and effective remedy for catarrh and cold in the head with which I was afflicted. I strongly recommend it to all sufferers from that disease.—Leading Dealer of the U. S. Hon. Grand Opera Co.

PERSONALIA.

Dr. and Mrs. Dudley Miller spent Sunday with friends in Newark.

Mrs. Cornelius Bridal is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Lowry.

C. W. McCutchen and family, of Washington Park, have returned from a Southern trip.

Judge Venine is building a handsome house on Stelle avenue, A. L. C. Marsh is the architect.

Mrs. Irving Maxson, of Westerly, R. I., is visiting her brother, Mr. Thomas Randolph, of Cowperthwaite.

Joseph Wilkins, who is now one of Philadelphia's business men, is visiting his old home in this city.

Mrs. M. Walker, of North avenue, and son, sailed for Glasgow on the steamer Teutonic, Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., of Crescent avenue, have been enjoying a visit from Mr. Wharton's father.

Miss Alice Jenkins of East Sixth street was given a charming surprise party by a number of friends Monday evening.

The Altar Society sunflower tea and handkerchief at Mrs. Bachle, Thursday, netted more than $200 for Grace church.

The Rev. C. B. Mitchell was greatly disappointed in not being able to attend the Ecumenical Conference at Washington.

The Rev. E. M. Rodman was a prominent guest at the silver wedding of Dr. and Mrs. Hirschbrook at Elizabeth Saturday evening.

Miss Leonie A. Martin, of 135 Park avenue, has returned from Syracuse. Like in the Adirondacks, where she has been for the past year.

J. N. Reubin died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Flint, of Dunellen, last Monday, and was interred at Lebanon cemetery Wednesday.

Leonard, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Seiblick, of West Fourth street, died on Tuesday at one o'clock with inflammation of the bowels.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Acton, of Norwalk, Conn., have returned home after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. MacGregor, of Washington Park.

The last theatrical party of the season to occupy a box at Music Hall was that composed of the younger members of William Palmer Stelle's family and their guests, Monday evening.

Mrs. Walter D. Rayson died at her home on North avenue, Dunellen, on Thursday. Mrs Runyon was well known in this city, and leaves many friends. She was a husband and infant son a week old.

At the funeral services over the remains of Willie M. Demarest, Wednesday afternoon, at the residence of the bereaved parents, on Somerset street, Rev. Dr. Hall officiated, using the Episcopal service. The remains were interred in the family plot at Hillside.

The ladies of Fanwood gave a fantastic entertainment to a select society gathering Monday night at the Fanwood club-house, which was thrown open at 8 o'clock. Refreshments were served and dancing was indulged in. It was a gay and merry time.

H. Griffiths Parker, having taken of the Plainfield Hack and Livery Stable of New Brunswick, took a spin with Plainfield friends over the Union county roads yesterday. He is an enthusiast for good roads, and hopes to see the system adopted soon in Middlesex.

Mrs. W. E. Honeyman of North Plainfield was re-elected president, for her seventh consecutive term, at Thursday's annual meeting of the Woman's Synodical society for Home Missions in the State of New Jersey, and Mrs. Samuel Milliken of this city was re-elected corresponding secretary.

Commander Asa Collier and Adjutant N. C. Meeker of Major A. Anderson post, and Commander W. C. Smith and Adjutant George W. Meeker of Winfield Scott post, G. A. R. of this city, called on U. S. Grant 59 Howard, Saturday evening, at the home of W. D. W. Miller, where the visiting hero was a guest over Sunday.

The tea and musicale given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fiske, Thursday night, by the Adar Society Grace church, was a very pleasant event, and financially was a gratifying success. The decorations and costumes all in yellow, were very handsome and the entertainment by the choir boys was highly appreciated.

At the reception tendered to General Secretary Hillman, of the Railway Y. M. C. A., Thursday evening of last week, President S. D. Mershon made a brief speech of welcome to the two hundred visitors present, and Mr. Hillman made the principal address. Secretary Moore, Chairman of this city, and the pastors of the different churches.

The Rev. Robert Clark, pastor of Plainfield Presbyterian church, will "How to Make a Sunday-school Useful to the Community," at Thursday's session of the New Jersey Universalist convention, at Milton Liberty, and Old Jersey at her back.

At the close of the "grand and welfare" part of the programme, and with the last strains of the orchestra, the company repaired to the supper room, where a fine collation was served by the popular caterer, Stephenson, of North avenue. The entertainment was held at each meeting the pipe of peace and good-will, and allowing the foreign friends time to catch the 11.30 train for home. All were thoroughly satisfied that the evening had been pleasantly spent.

Defending the Dead Lad.

To THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—In your paper of the 15th inst. you published an account of the sad accident which caused the death of Matthew Mc-Lernon, one of the members of our Boys' Brigade. Statements were wrong in many particulars, and very unjust. He was not a bad boy, and had never given his parents any trouble in any way. He was one of the most loyal boys stated, but was playing with his brother in a detached car. The unexpected coupling of the engine caused the boys to fall from the car, in this way throwing him to the ground and breaking his neck. It is but just to his memory as a good boy that you in a proper manner make the correction in your paper. By so doing you will oblige

W. B. WAINWRIGHT.

Plainfield, October 21st, 1891.

Plainfield, N. J., Oct. 19, 1891.

[The Press is very glad to find so valiant and excellent a defender of the dead lad, but in justice to itself it must state that the statements Charles Kelly, Jr., and the Rev. Charles Clark, made in those columns were furnished by eye-witnesses and were well corroborated. Concerning McLernon's character, The Press never said he was bad. What it did say was: "He and his brother have both given their father a great deal of anxiety by their waywardness. The surviving brother is to be sent to the State Reform School." This statement, like all the others in the article, was made on excellent authority, and THE PRESS has the fullest confidence in those who ought to know all about it that it was entirely correct in all it stated. It may be added that all of the accounts of the accident agreed, and agreement which was not true was published by the newspapers, on the point that the unfortunate lad was obstructing coal from a car when the accident happened.]

Jim has you seen that woman lately? John, in astonishment! What woman? That woman picking grapes for Quinn's Wine. Just see her in another column, and read about it; the wines are formed by chemists to be absolutely pure and equal to the best in the World. Sold by leading druggists in large cities and localities. Hospitals have adopted their use where wines are ordered.

THE SEWER ORDINANCE ADOPTED.

This and Other Business Before the Common Council.

The City Common Council delighted the hearts of the reporters Monday by getting down to business at 8:20 and adjourning at 8:45. All of the councilmen were present except Mr. Gioss.

The committee on buildings was given power to grant to Dr. G. W. Endicott the privilege of erecting a frame barn on his land at Park avenue and Seventh street.

William Mesereschmidt was appointed inspector of election in the second ward, vice Charles Van Winkle resigned.

Councilman Spaulding introduced a resolution empowering the Mayor and City Clerk to execute for the city a street lighting contract with the Plainfield Gas and Electric Light company, such lamps to be 25-candle power and the price for each lamp one year to be $15 50. The proposed contract was read, and all voted aye. Mr. Ackerman and Mr. Spaulding dug ee-dit by stating that Mr. Pope of the company had told him that Mr. Spaulding had tried hard to get a lower rate even than this, which, thanks to his efforts, is lower than last year. Mr. Pope had said that this was the lowest possible rate for which the company was just $1 each lamp a year. The new contract will begin Nov. 1, for 12 months.

Mr. Spaulding introduced an ordinance fixing a fine of $50 and 30 days' imprisonment for malicious injury to street lamps or fire-alarm boxes. It was hinted that a minor correction might be made.

On motion of Mr. Moffett the application of Edward Allen for another hackman's license was reconsidered and unanimously granted.

The ordinance giving to J. M. Low and his associates a sewerage franchise was unanimously adopted on third reading and final passage by the following vote:

Ayes—Councilmen Gallup, Hetfield, Moffett, Reinvale, Smith and Spaulding—6.

Noes—Councilmen Ackerman, Johnston and Reed—3.

Mr. Ackerman tried to have it tabled, but was unsuccessful.

CRESCENTS DID THEM 28 TO 0.

Not After That the North Sides Lost Two Games and Won an Amateur Championship.

The following is from the manager of the North Side Athletic club's base-ball team that the Crescents met with Taylor in the box, defeated by the score of 28 to 0:

To the Editor of The Press:—As the base-ball season is over, I send you the score of the game played between the Crescent League, whose kindly attended that game of Sept. 26, and the North Side Athletic club, and as North Side Athletic club that the attendance was not large after that game and subsequent games, I think it would be interesting to you to publish such startling news, as the score was 28 to 0 in favor of the Crescents with a percentage of 66, saying we won 28 out of 28 games played among the association clubs of Union county, and the Crescents of New York city. The standing of the clubs at the end of the season, both home and away, was as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Percent.
North Side A. C.	28	0	1000
Crescents	18	10	643
Volunteers	7	20	259
Taylors	3	25	107

Next year I'm sure Plainfield, it will be with a flag that is not to be hauled at, if we have to pay for it ourselves. Base-ball, foot-ball and lacrosse will be played, and we will be in battling and runs secured.

E. H. LAWS, JR.,
Manager N. S. A. C.

THE HONOR LEGION ENTERTAIN.

Grand Officers Visit Plainfield, and the Evening is Delightfully Spent.

Ivanhoe Council, 1074, American Legion of Honor, met Tuesday night, with a large membership present, and entertained the following grand officers of the State: Grand Commander Tilton, Deputy Grand Commander Ridell, Grand Secretary Clinton, and Grand Treasurer Dunscomb. Remarks and addresses were made. Each of the visitors was enthusiastic over the advancement the order had made in the past few years. It was shown by the official report that it was one of the most solid fraternal insurance orders in the United States, having a member-ship of 45,000 and not one dollar of debt. It has a reserve fund of over $500,000, and had paid to widows and orphans over $10,000 this. This year it had paid a death loss to all members who have been in the order for 5 years. So satisfactory were these reports that the speakers were frequently applauded with applause from the members of the order.

Music and recitations were given in the course of the evening. Robert Gorton sang a solo, and Miss Mary Hall gave a recitation, accompanied by Miss Gorton on the piano. Both were encored.

Anchored, by Watson. The piece was beautifully rendered, and received much applause from the audience. Then the order's old-time friend and companion Carney gave his side-splitting Dutch conversation with Mother Liberty, and Old Jersey at her back.

At the close of the "grand and welfare" part of the programme, and with the last strains of the orchestra, the company repaired to the supper room, where a fine collation was served by the popular caterer, Stephenson, of North avenue. The entertainment was held at each meeting the pipe of peace and good-will, and allowing the foreign friends time to catch the 11.30 train for home. All were thoroughly satisfied that the evening had been pleasantly spent.

A MANLY LETTER FROM DR. COOLEY.

He Has Been Trying for Months to Avoid Any Scandal for His Retreat, and Now Wants to Settle His Fines.

To THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—As both Friends and foes have been active in bringing my name and private business into prominence through the columns of The Press, I must ask you to grant me space to reply, in part. Neither time nor circumstances will enable me to cover the entire ground.

I left the Sanford avenue property for a farm of years. After obtaining possession, I told Mr. Loomis that I would wait for exploration of the first term of the lease if objections were made to the institution. The first term expires the beginning of April; and as objections have been made, and as I find the home unsuited to my purpose, I have worked diligently, for months, to effect the promised and necessary change.

I am ready to announce that I have purchased the old Wadleigh place, on Somerset street, and that I will begin occupancy immediately and will finish by the first of April.

The grounds cover seventy acres; they are, as you are aware, beautiful as they stand, but they are capable of, and will receive, further development.

The building, planned by architect A. L. C. Marsh, will be of brick, heated by hot water, and lighted by electricity. Its exterior will be attractive; the interior will be equally so, and filled with every modern appliance which will enhance the comfort and assist in the cure of the inmates.

While the latter object is the first and chief in view, and while no patients will come from many States, I do not forget that I owe much to my fellow-citizens, and I will endeavor to discharge that indebtedness, in part, by the creation and maintenance of an institution of which they will be proud.

JUDSON H. COOLEY.

AN EVENING OF SOCIABILITY.

First Baptist Young People Readmonstly Entertain their Friends.

That wide-awake organization of the First Baptist church, the Young People's Society, gave their first sociable of the season, Thursday night and entertained an audience that well-filled the lecture room. The enjoyable programme was as follows:

Piano solo—"Last King"	Schubert
Miss E. Mae Symon.	
Address of welcome	Miss Jennie Smith
L. H. Bigler, jr.	
Recitation	
Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins.	
Vocal solo—"Tell Her I Love Her So"	
Mrs. Martin I. Ousley.	
Recitation	Gounod
Miss Eleanor Sherman.	
Piano solo—"Angel's Serenade"	
Miss E. Mae Symon.	
Recitation	
Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins.	
Vocal solo	
Mr. H. T. Barnes and G. G. Stevens.	
Recitation	
Miss Morrison.	

An interlude was afforded for sociability, and at the conclusion of the programme refreshments were served.

All of those present felt that many thanks were due to the members of the social committee, under the direction of L. Warren Randolph, who so well entertained the audience.

M. M. DUNHAM PRESENTS A TOKEN.

Other Interesting Exercises Held Upon the Fifth Anniversary of a Flourishing Young Society.

The fifth anniversary of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the First Presbyterian church, Dunellen, was held Thursday night. An interesting entertainment, of which the following is the programme, was given in the church:

Organ Voluntary	Miss Maggie Swackhamer
Singing—"Onward Go"	Rev. J. A. Cuthbert, Society
Responsive Reading	Rev. W. C. Kinney
Prayer	Rev. E. E. Symon
Singing—"Work"	Society
Report of Treasurer and of Secretary.	
Singing—"Precious Seed of Blessing"	
Address	Rev. J. P. Searle
Singing—"Speed Away"	Male Quartette
Singing—"Loving Hearts"	Society
Benediction	

After the entertainment a reception was given to the visiting societies in the Sabbath-school room, and after numerous social greetings the company were served with refreshments. A token of remembrance in the shape of a large crystalized monogram was presented to the Dunellen society by M. M. Dunham, representing the Warren Mission of Plainfield.

The Rev. A. I. Mathise, the newly elected pastor of the society, responded in thanking Warren Mission for their remembrance and all the visiting societies for their presence. A large company was present from Plainfield, representatives from the Epworth League of Dunellen, and the Y. P. S. C. E. of New Market.

A Fisherman's Tribute to His Old Commander.

Major W. D. W. Miller fought the battle of Gettysburg over again at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Thursday, and a large audience paid close attention to his graphic description of the greatest battle of the Civil War. As a member of General Hancock's staff he had exceptional opportunities for knowing the exact truth in concerning certain matters of historic dispute. He was present when the commander of the Second Corps received his instructions from Meade; and whoever else may have doubts in what capacity Hancock appeared at the front to call officers off the field, there were those who marked the close of the first bloody day, he evidently has none. His eloquent tribute to the memory of his old commander drew tears from the eyes of many veterans, foremost of the magnificent service rendered at Gettysburg by the unfortunate Warren, will long be remembered by his listeners.

He'll Appear On the State With His Team.

Here appears one for the people! At a meeting of the trustees of the Crescent League, on Monday, Thomas R. Keller, after sufficient solicitation, agreed to accept the position of base-ball manager for next season. He's already got his eye on some phenoms for Plainfield's champion team of '92.

New York's Mayor Gets a Plainfield Race.

Dr. Monroe B. Long of this city exchanged, Oct. 14, with William H. Clark, the convention nominee of New York city, his trotting mare "Lady Allen" for a stallion road mare suitable to the doctor in his practice.

Mr. Clark had been in Plainfield several times recently, speeding the mare, with which he was greatly pleased. It is understood that the exchange was made for New York's Mayor, and that "Lady Allen" is to have a place of honor in the private stables of Hugh J. Grant.

Artists Who Are Coming Here.

The Musical Courier has the following to say of the New York Philharmonic club that D. Bowman has secured to give three concerts in this city during the coming season:

"The New York Philharmonic club started last week for the West and California and return December 6. The concerts in New York and vicinity will be given with the following soloists: Emil Fischer (bass), Campanini, De Vere, Marion S. Wood, Ans der Ohe and Richard Hoffman. Some of the novelties are capellmen composed and dedicated to the club by Heinrich Zoellner and Theo. Gney; posthume by Auger Hamerik, of Baltimore, for solo, flute and string quartette."

FANWOOD'S FLAMES.

Plainfield's Fire Chief Summoned to the Scene.

At about 7 o'clock Tuesday night flames were discovered in the residence of Charles Richardson at Fanwood.

The fire department being in session at the club building, it was quickly on the ground. On its arrival, and, while hunting for a hydrant to which the hose might be attached, a bucket brigade headed by Baron Ewing was organized for the purpose of protecting the next residence, that of Wm. Pentz.

It was then known that Mr. Richardson's house could not be saved, attention was directed to that of Mr. Pentz, as it was known that should he burn out, with the strong westerly wind blowing, nothing could save Clarence Smith's or E. L. Kich's properties. The entire building, of Mr. Richardson was consumed, and but for the active and effective work of "The Baron", assisted by Messrs. Frank Queenan, Harry Robinson, Judge George Mayo, Lawrence and "Chubby" from the Homestead, the Pentzes would also have been homeless.

Water was passed in any available vessel from the kitchen faucet to a man at the window of the dining room, who passed it to the man on the outside. The water being dashed against the building, extinguished the flames as fast as they broke out. Chief Doane was summoned by wire, and, appearing on the scene, said that all was being done that was possible, considering the intensity of wind, and added that the workers should be congratulated in saving the adjoining property. Mrs. John Pentz was hospitably entertained there of the foremost workers at the fire, and she has their thanks for virtually saving their healths, if not lives; for, being thoroughly drenched, pneumonia was would undoubtedly have been the result but for her ministrations.

David P. Hall arrived at the fire after all danger was over, helped and piped, much to the amusement of the younger generation. Frank Anderson was also conspicuous, astride of the ridge pole on Mr. Pentz's house, ready to extinguish any sparks that might alight. Chief Doane was heartily thanked for his prompt appearance, and for the assistance in the event of Plainfield requiring extra assistance, it would be furnished from Fanwood.

Mr. Richardson and family, having lost their all, were invited by the gentlemen present to accept the accommodations of their houses, and they accepted that of Mr. Kich, where they are now temporarily located.

The fire pompanies from Scotch Plains hurried to the burning dwelling, and did all in their power to save it from total destruction.

In remembrance there is always a hero. At the fire there were three. So much cannot be said in their praises. Frank Queenan, station agent Seymour, and Charles Richardson, worked like Trojans. Each lost valuable articles in his own home in ruins, turned to save that of his neighbor.

The men had the gumption on their backs to remain, and their flesh terribly blistered by the awful heat. Any community may feel justly proud of such self-sacrificing men, and Fanwood is made up of that class.

The extent of Mr. Richardson's loss, and amount of insurance, have not as yet been definitely stated.

The reflection of the flames was seen in this city, and an alarm was sent in from Box 15, but a recall was immediately sounded, as the fire was far beyond the city limits. One of the hose carts, however, was permitted to go to Fanwood's assistance.

A PROSPEROUS CHURCH.

Favorable Reports on the Reduction of Church Debt, and New Officers Elected.

The annual meeting of the Trinity Reformed church was held evening of Oct. 14. Clerk D. Van Winkle, who is a member of the finance committee, had prepared a statement of the financial condition of the church for the six months ending Oct. 1. The report showed a gradual decrease of the bonded debt, and that every department of the church is in a healthy condition.

The election of three elders and three deacons, for the term of two years each, resulted as follows:

Elders—R. E. Fleid, O. W. Dunham, C. Q. Dellive.

Deacons—E. E. Anthony, T. E. Hazell, F. C. Adams.

Pastor Schenck and his consistory and congregation have much to be grateful for to their Father for the glorious results of the year's labor; and their hearts are greatly cheered by the prospects of the future. The society is rapidly growing in numbers and in earnest endeavor and fruitful results.

NEW HOME FOR THE "PS".

Then Will Come Renewed Efforts, and a Winter of Business Work.

The "Ps" are again to have a home of their own. This was decided at a special meeting of the union afternoon of Oct 14. The meeting was to be held in Bethel chapel, but at the opposite of hour the session did not appear. Then it was decided by ballot to go to one of increased earnest endeavor and fruitful results.

A Worthless Woman Injured.

Mrs. Thomas Love, of Westfield, was severely injured Saturday morning by being thrown from the seat of a wagon she was driving on Mountain avenue when a team attempted to pass her. Her horse shied and the carriage was upset. Mrs. Love was thrown out, her head striking a stone. Her forehead was badly cut, as was also her lower lip, and she was otherwise bruised. Dr. Harrison, of the neighboring house, where Dr. Harrison attended her. She was afterwards taken to her home, where she is now suffering from nervous prostration.—New York World.

Will Present the Trader Thursday.

Genial Nat Astlalk, chief-engineer of the Elizabeth fire department, accompanied by his brother, Lewis S., and Joseph Mc-Cauley, foreman of Relief engine company, No. 2, also John Reittemeyer, of the same company, visited this city Sunday and made a pleasant call on chief Doane and the fire department. This Thursday evening chief Astfalk and a committee will visit this city for the purpose of presenting the Alert Hose company, No. 1, the beautiful trophy won by that company at the Elizabeth firemen's parade recently for having the best equipment hose carriage in line on that occasion.

Extent for Their Retiring President.

At the meeting of the Managers of the Relief Association, Wednesday last week, the following resolution was adopted, a copy of which was presented to the retiring president, Mr. Goshorn:

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of the Plainfield Relief Association, have accepted with regret the resignation of our President, Mrs. Goshorn, and wish to thank her for constant sympathy and help we derive hereby we express our appreciation of her untiring and efficient care of the interests of our society during the period of her administration.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to send a copy of this resolution to Mrs. Goshorn, and have it printed in the report for the year.

—Contracts were signed Monday for a new bridge over the county line north of Bonhamtown. W. Kirk of this city, acting for Milliken Bros., secured the contract for the iron work.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HERE'S A HERO!

He Broke His Leg to Save the Life of Another.

(From The Farm of Oct. 15.)

Gideon Hunt Mason, manager of the Crescent pharmacy, corner of Park avenue and Fourth street, Plainfield, N. J., had a lamp in the office of the building Tuesday evening, carried it up the narrow stairway and through the store, set it down in the office of the store, and then sprang back on the sidewalk just as the lamp exploded and threw the burning oil for many feet in all directions.

The lamp was filled with kerosene and out as Mr. Mason carried it along. When he stopped at the head of the cellar stairs to open the door, the burning oil was set afire over and dripping from the wooden floor patches of flame that he stamped out as he walked along. He expected an explosion every moment, and as it had been only the ignition of the lids of the building Mr. Mason would have left the lamp where it was. But he remembered that in apartments overhead Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbeek was lying very low from fever. If the building burned, it might be impossible to get the sick man out; and if he were carried out, in the cold air as was then blowing, he would surely die. So Mr. Mason risked his own life to save another's.

The cellar of the pharmacy heaped full of empty pine boxes and inflammable packing. It is lighted with a lamp that under all ordinary circumstances does not endanger anything. Tuesday evening, however, Mr. Mason, who happened to be standing fronting the soda-water counter, noticed through the cracks in the floor where the pipes run up from the syphons, that there was more glare in the cellar than the lamp ever gave before. He turned down the light, but the flames, shooting high out of the top of the lamp chimney, and blazing oil running down its sides.

He knew there would be an explosion in a few seconds, and his first intention was to set the lamp as far from the boxes as possible and fight the fire with his own life. But when he remembered the sick man, that grand old courage that comes with his Southern blood swelled every vein in his body with determination. He grabbed the lamp and started on his perilous journey without a moment's delay. Had he been twenty seconds late r the lamp would have exploded in his hands and he would undoubtedly have been burned to death.

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He had a flower in his button-hole, and he

Not He Was a Sanctioned Leaguer, and He Robbed a Fifth Street House.

A jauntily dressed young fellow, with a brown derby hat on his head, and kid gloves on his hands, and a flower in his button-hole, sauntered up to the house of William C. Scrugham, at Fifth and Madison streets, opposite the Bethel chapel, afternoon Oct. 16.

Mrs. Scrugham rang the bell, and the house was locked up. She was gone only an hour—from 1:30 to 2:30—but when she came back she found the house rummaged from top to bottom, and her own gold watch and $30 in cash were missing.

The thief had tried first to force open the back door, but though he broke the glass in the top sash, he failed to get the stained entrance, however, by ripping open a pair of shutters and pushing open an inner door. He then searched the house to his heart's content. Those he left escaped arrest, by the police think they can get him.

A Pertinent Query.

To THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—By what authority does the Park Commissioner permit the property of the city to be used in digging trenches for Water Supply pipes on private property?

TAX-PAYER.

A Wife Beater Gets His Deserts.

Thomas Fogarty, of West Third street, last week was arrested for brutally beating his wife, was found by the police Saturday afternoon, and was given 40 days in jail by Judge Codington.

The Lengths to Good Hands.

The Crescent League's house committee is the coming year, is a good one—Messrs. Charles A. Reed, Edward L. Sherman and Charles F. Leggett. Thomas Hazelwood-Keller has been urgently solicited to accept the management of next year's ball team. He has not signified if he will or ungenious. If he does, Plainfield will beat the world next season on the ball field.

A Close Shave and It.

The office of the Asbestos Company Limited, on North avenue, opposite the railway station, was threatened with destruction by fire Monday night. The smouldering dies attempt is suspected of having set fire to the sawdust in a cupboard. The volume of smoke issuing from the building was first seen at 11:30 o'clock, *from box 23 being sounded. A number* of papers were consumed, but the fire was out before the department arrived.

A Westfield Woman Injured.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

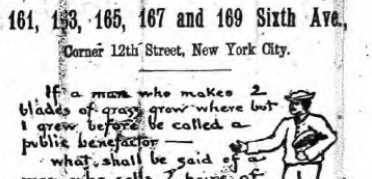
The Plainfield Packing House,
25 West Front Street,
Is noted for the excellent flavor and quality of its
Bologna & Fresh Sausages.
TRY IT THEM.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores,
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

A. J. CAMMEYER,
161, 163, 165, 167 and 169 Sixth Ave.,
Corner 12th Street, New York City.

If a man who makes 2 blades of grass grow where but 1 grew before be called a public benefactor what shall be said of a man who sells 2 pairs of shoes at the price charged for 1 pair by others

THIS IS WHAT IS DONE BY A.J. CAMMEYER, 6 AVE. cor. 12 ST. N.Y.



LADIES' "A. J. C." (Trade Mark) HANDSEWED BUTTON BOOTS, in widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 1 to 8,
$2.50

MEN'S CALF (Trade Mark) GOOD YEAR WELT BUTTON BOOTS, in widths B, C, D, E; sizes 6 to 11,
$2.50

MISSES' SPRING HEEL, HANDSEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, in widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 11 to 2,
$2.00

BOYS' CALF SHOES, in BUTTON and LACE, in widths B, C, D, E; sizes 2½ to 5½,
$2.00

CHILDREN'S SPRING HEEL, HAND-SEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, in WIDTHS A, B, C, D, E; SIZES 6 TO 10½,
$1.50

YOUTHS' VEAL CALF LONDON TIP SHOES, IN BUTTON & LACE, IN WIDTHS B, C, D, E; SIZES 11 TO 2,
$1.50

THE ABOVE LINES OF SHOES ARE MADE IN FIVE DIFFERENT WIDTHS, AND IN ALL SHAPES AND STYLES. I CANNOT ONLY SATISFY THOSE WHO ARE IN SEARCH OF A NEAT AND NOBBY SHOE, BUT HAVE AN COMPLETE AN ASSORTMENT FOR THOSE WHO PREFER THE OLD-FASHIONED BROAD-SOLED, SOLID COMFORT SHOE. I GUARANTEE EVERY PAIR TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION IN EVERY INSTANCE.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

By our thorough Mail Order system and through it shopping by mail is rendered easier and as satisfactory as selecting personally at the store.

ALL KINDS OF RELIABLE FOOT COVERING FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD FOR LESS MONEY THAN SAME CAN BE DONE OF GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT FOR ELSEWHERE.

FALL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST NOW READY. MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

ALFRED J. CAMMEYER,
Sixth Avenue, corner 12th Street, New York.
10 22 3m

CARPETS.

SALE EXTRAORDINARY OF
Oriental Rug

SAVED A LIFE.

How an American Boy Won Fame at a French School.

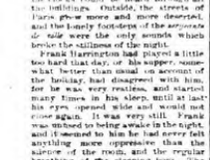
SUPPER was over in the college of Sainte-Barbe. The lessons for the next day were all prepared, and the boys were getting ready for bed. A merry lot they were in the preparatory department this year, French, of course, with a little Englishman fromacross the channel, and

in one of the beds in the long dormitory slept a small representative of our own republic. Frank Harrington, as the boys parents had left him to receive his winter's schooling at Sainte Barbe, while they went traveling abroad. He was a great favorite among the boys—bright, cheerful and manly, as an American of that kind of every true American boy. And Frank Harrington, if the truth must be told, rather enjoyed all this admiration, and was not a little proud of being a leader among the French boys.

At the extreme end of the dormitory stood the bed of the only boy who refused to join in the laughter from the preparatory school of *le petit diable anglais*, as Frank was called. A proud, haughty boy, this Louis de Chaves, with the lastest a long line of titled ancestors. His three brothers, all older than he, and haughty with an inherited hatred all that savored of republicanism, and this younger lad, Frank knew several years, he seemed to have taken an instinctive dislike to the careless, happy-hearted Yankee, and against this he succeeded in bringing him into disgrace.

It had been a holiday, and the boys had been having a very jolly time, or being unusually good-natured they were unusually subdued and, after a whispered word or two about the games of the day, went quietly to bed to sleep. Gradually the few noises about the college ceased, until the ticking of the clocks could be heard through all the buildings. Outside, the streets of Paris grew more and more deserted, and the lonely footsteps of the *sentinelle sur la salle* were the only sounds which broke the stillness of the night.

Frank Harrington had passed a little too hard that day, or his supper, somewhat better than usual on account of the holiday, had disagreed with him, for he was very restless, and started many times in his sleep. But at last his eyes opened wide and would not close again. It was very still. Frank was inclined to believe awake in the night, and it seemed to him he had never felt anything more oppressive than the silence of the room, and the regular breathing of the sleeping boys. The moon shone in full through the window just above his head, and threw long shadows over the floor, which he fancied took weird shapes as they crept near him. The sight that chill struck two, and he started, so loud it sounded through the room. At last he began to grow sleepy and was just beginning to drive comfortably off, when he saw a small, dark figure coming slowly toward his bed. Now Frank had been a little nervous for some time, though he wouldn't have admitted it for the world, and his heart gave a bound, and for a moment he held his breath. Then the figure stepped into the moonlight, and he saw that it was Louis de Chaves. His eyes were closed,



LOUIS STOOD FOR A MOMENT.

and Frank saw instantly that he was walking in his sleep. He felt a little ashamed of his fear a moment before, especially as he had often heard the other boys say that Louis was a sleep-walker.

"It is always he," he thought, presently. "I would never think it if it wasn't for the noise little Pierre and Louis stood for a moment, as if locating, and then began walking slowly along the length of the dormitory. Frank watched him curiously until he saw him reach the door and, to his surprise, Louis opened it and passed out, closing it quietly after him. Frank's first impulse was to spring out of bed and follow him. "He will come to some harm," he thought, "if he stays out just outside." Then came a selfish thought. "It is cold. He wouldn't like to have me follow him, anyway. I think Harrington was fast asleep.

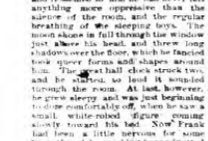
Every morning at half past five the bell of the college rang, to announce the death of the college. A half an hour later it rang for prayers. But the hands of the clock pointed to twenty-five minutes to six, and one after another the boys awakened, wondering what time it was. But Louis de Chaves had never failed in his duty since their acquaintance began, and they were not left long in suspense. Through the long corridors one of the monitors ran, calling out in a loud voice:

With a finger on his lip commanding all such silence, and to the frightened boys who sprang out of bed, he motioned them to follow him. Then, creeping on tiptoe, he led the way through the long corridor, and down the great stairway, to the door which opened into the garden. Here Louis de Chaves stopped for a moment, and then, with a firm step, walked to the end of a long line of flower beds, and began to climb the steep roof of the further building, his feet sweeping over the tops of the flowers in the beds without showing him to be asleep. The wondering boys saw him were severely grieved, so they said, at any one who had accidentally reached this position was to be found out of his room, and in which the professor was standing, walked over the roof below, and crossing a narrow bridge between the two buildings. The professor stood for a moment horror-stricken, then rushed with the alarming news to the head of the college, who commanded that the tocsin should not be rung, but sent immediately for the nearest *sapeurs* for assistance, and so perfect is the police system of Paris that, by the time the boys had hurried by pulled on their clothes and collected outside the building, beds and bay were piled on the ground, policemen were stationed at the two streets running into the Rue de Reine to prevent passage of vehicles, from passing, and others were ranged all along the walls to maintain the perfect silence which was absolutely necessary, for everyone knew that at any sound awakening the little sleeper would be instantaneous death by causing him to fall from his dangerous position down the fearful iron bar of feet which lay between him and the ground.

The question now arose as to how the help was to be served. There seemed but one way; to take out the grating as quietly as possible from the window above, and let some one down to him by a rope.

But who would undertake so hazardous a thing? All held back afraid. They knew that one false step, or the least want of steadiness would be the instant cause of his death on the ground.

Frank Harrington, too, heard the reason told in whispered tones and the bell was silent. He stood now among the group of frightened boys, his eyes fixed in horror on the helpless figure so far above him, for he knew that he



CRIMSON—HE'S GOT A JAW ON HIM LIKE A STURGEON, HASN'T HE?

Crimson—He's got a jaw on him like a sturgeon, hasn't he?

Sam—That's what I admiah about him.—Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

No Help for It.

Sam—How's your brother Tom getting along now? The doctor tells me he has been very sick.

Dick—He's getting along fairly well but you know that Tom's got to take things as they come, like the rest of us.—Judge.

BERNHARDT'S TOMB.

It is to Pere Lachaise, and the Actress Herself Inscribes It.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has already had her coffin and her tomb made, says the Boston Post.

The story about the coffin was published some years ago. It was a magnificent receptacle, covered with silver. The actress had herself photographed in it.

A correspondent has just discovered her tombstone in the cemetery of Pere Lachaise in Paris. It is in an out of the way place, where visitors do not go, so that persons wish-

ing to see it will have to make a short and laborious walk. It is on the slope of a hill and is overshadowed by another tomb of grayish and sombre color. It bears the strikingly simple inscription—Bernhardt."

The most remarkable thing about the tomb is that when this correspondent saw it it was covered with faded wreaths of fleur and violets, and so have been placed there by the tragedienne herself. The flowers are faded because of her long absence in America and Australia. It is supposed she will renew them as soon as she returns.

Entitled to the Prize.

A farmer unmercifully wants into his field and found twelve of his laborers reclining under a tree. He astonished pilgrimage

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1891. No. 44.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds. Masters-in-Chancery. Notaries Public. Offices: Corner of Park avenue and Second street, opposite.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
and Dealer in Furniture, Carpets, etc. Goods purchased or sold on commission. P. O. Box 1104. Residence, No. 5 Second street. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES R. THRIE,
Dentist,
No. 2 West Front street. A new local anesthetic applied painlessly without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—3m

H. HARD,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 31, Scotch Plains, N. J. Orders may be left at Plainfield Post-office and West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—1m12

O'NEAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
261 Broadway, New York City. Rooms 21 and 23. Telephone and Postal Block Building. Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—1y

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
All instruments put in thorough order. Parties wishing Pianos and Organs for sale and to let, will drop postal, P. O. Box 140, or call at W. VanArsdale's Music Store, No. 8 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 20 East Front street, corner Sheridan street.—1y

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Residence and shop No. 36 East 3d St. Jobbing promptly attended to. 1y47

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—RAILROAD AVENUE, PITCH ST. PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
Successor to E. B. Maynard,
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residences. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed. 1y17

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Kindling Wood.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
1m9

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
(Formerly Garrit's)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and, promptly done. 1m

FOR
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING.
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class, sanitary and workmanship manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of Plainfield City, can guarantee none but first-class workmen employed on my jobs. I believe in every man retaining his own business. I will attend to all contracts.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 8 NORTH AVE. AGENT Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, at the Lowest Market Prices.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR S. R. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-3j of

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. SOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. Open table supplied with goods market'd.
Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN HASPEL, "
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.
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Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
No. 36 Park Ave.
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
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Furniture and Freight Express!
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ESTABLISHED 1836
C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
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English Tiles, Anaglypta, Hand, Leather Stamped Flock Papers, &c. Borders for Walls

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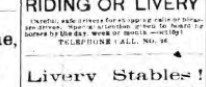
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Has Removed to His New Building on
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Opposite Judge's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to serve his friends and the public with horses and carriages. The livery business and the horse exchange specialty. 4tf

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Office—Van Arsdale's Music Store, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express will attend to all general delivery and forwarding of packages, goods or baggage, and will run on Regular Trips between Plainfield and New York, Philadelphia and intermediate points. Prompt attention given to orders. 1y

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Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
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Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
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Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
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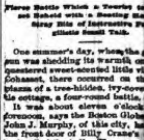
REPEATING
RIFLES
EVERYWHERE
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.



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Convincing us of a better remedy for Neuralgia, Pleurisy, Quinsy, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations than
COLES'
PENETRATING
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Relieves all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in its action.
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PRICE 25c, and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
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SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
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17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drafting and Sewing. 3 11-12

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SEMINARY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
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DAILY PRESS

(Chautauqua Building).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

PUNCHING THE BAG.

Actor Billy Crane Plays Pugilist with Some Success.

Three Bouts Which a Tourist in Colombo Had with a Bengal Bandit—Story Bits of Interesting Personal Talk.

One summer's day, when the glorious sun was shedding its warmth on the sequestered sweet-scented little village of Cohasset, there occurred on the back piazza of Dr. Sparrow's cozy, old-fashioned little cottage, a four-round battle.

It was about eleven o'clock in the morning, says the Boston Globe, when John J. Murphy, of this city, landed at the front door of Billy Crane's cottage and pulled the bell. The scandalized wife of the celebrated actor answered the silvery jingle and informed Mr. Murphy that her husband was in the back piazza taking a sun bath.

John walked through the house to the back door and was about to discover

"TAKE DAT, DEN!"

himself to his friend when he was arrested and not a little startled by an angry voice.

The voice belonged to Billy Crane. Here it is—Mr. Crane in shirt sleeves, walking gingerly around on his bare feet and eyeing it with the grim resolution of a meat axe:—"What's that?"

The tone was not gently to the pressure of the breeze, and Billy jumped lightly to one side, as if to avoid a blow.

"Now look a-here, young feller, I don't propose to take any of your cheek."

"You don't give or what?"

At this point Mr. Murphy stuffed his coat-tail down his throat to prevent an explosion.

An addition of life to the breeze gave the ball a playful impulse. This happened as Mr. Crane was about turning on his heel.

As quick as a flash he was on guard—a pretty, graceful one, too, a perfect counterpart of Jack McAuliffe.

"O, ho, so you would; you'd try to get one in on the old man while his back was turned, you're a new one, you are. What?!"

Bing—

"You'd knock my whiskers off and spoil future frolics of the sephyrs, would you—"

Bing, bing—

"You're dead funny, you are; you put me in mind of a friend of mine who's mistook the gravy pitcher for the one containing the cream, spoiled his coffee, and told the waiter that he was sorry."

By this time the ball was flying around like a chain shot on a mission of death. The perspiration was doing a steeplechase down Billy's sunburnt face, and he was blowing like a blacksmith's bellows.

After a moment's sparring to gain rest and a supply of wind, the fun began anew.

Mr. Crane (affecting the vodabulary of the "deen, dem and dose" fraternity) "You'd swipe me in a d—n, would you? You'd trow me down an' plant daises on me bloomin' chest, would you? Well, I'll show you I'm in dis biz, see? The last feller I pionis to have his face amputated, an' if you stay with me long, there'll be another new harp player on the other shore."

This outburst was followed by a smashing left-hander, then a right and left in quick and terrific succession. The returns of the ball were deftly dodged by the actor, who showed marvelous agility.

"A man in Oshkosh insulted me one day just as you have done, my boy, and there was a funeral in that town twelve hours after; so you—"

"Ha? Of course 'twas his; d'yer think he'd be the first of a wedding and a funeral?"

The ball swayed and twisted itself in a way that seemed to say: "I don't believe you, I don't believe you, I'd—"

"That does it, then, at last, sah!"

"Now I'll show you a move that Harry Leslie put me on to. He once tried it on a New Hampshire man who threatened to 'swat' him.

"That so? Course that's so.

"And, after he offered to give him a decent farm if he'd become a citizen of that state and fight Sullivan."

"You don't go to me! Well, I'm after you," and with this Billy feinted with his left, sent the right full on the forehead of the ball, and got away without being touched.

He next assayed an upper cut, but missed, and the ball landed fairly on his mouth, with a noise like that of a bass drum.

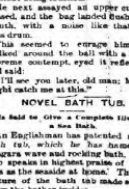
This seemed to enrage him. He walked around the ball with a look of supreme contempt, eyed it reflectively and said:

"I'll see you later, old man; Murphy might catch on to this."

NOVEL BATH TUB.

It Is Said to Give a Complete Illusion of a Sea Bath.

An Englishman has patented a novel bath tub, which he has named the Niagara wave and rocking bath, and he also speaks in highest praise of its virtues as the means of the bath. This is a picture of the bath tub made so as to show the bather inside:



The inventor says it gives the fullest illusion of a sea bath, that no water splashes out, that only three pails of water are necessary, that it keeps the blood in active circulation, and that invalids, delicate persons and children fairly revel over the bowl.

The Man for the Place.

Awkward Youth—Say, can't yer give me a job on this 'ere paper? I don't know what I'm goin' to be a editor, but I'm told there is other sorts of work in newspaper offices.

Mr. Dashwell (great editor)—You might suit in some capacity, perhaps. Do you know anything about book-keeping.

"Nope."

"Are you good at figures?"

"Ah, yes. I'm good at figures."

"How much are 9 and 7?"

"I cannot see. Put down 9, and then put down 7 alongside of it, an' that makes 97."

"Well, sir, you would not do for the counting-room, but I see no reason why you should not rise to proud eminence in the circulation department."—Good Days.

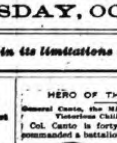
Letters Patent for Sale.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the best Grapes, Concord, Ives, Delaware, Speer's vineyards, and left long until they shrink and become partly raisins, thereby gaining the invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that effect the weaker sex.
It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
Is the juice of the Speer's Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the grape by a scientific and scientific process. By stopping the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly free from alcohol, and is a boon to any climate.
Speer's (Socialist Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine. Especially adapted for dinner
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is upon the neck of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST-CLASS WINES.

HERO OF THE HOUR.

General Canto, the Military Idol of the Vindictive Chilian Party.

Col. Canto is forty years old. He commanded a battalion in the Chilian



GENERAL CANTO

civil war with Peru and greatly distinguished himself. To his military tact, bravery and ability as leader of the rank of colonel. He is one of the few officers of short of stature and of swarthy complexion. When trouble was brewing between Balmaceda and his cousin Col. Canto proposed a toast to the constitution and the three powers it established—the legislative, the executive and the judicial. Balmaceda ordered his arrest and Canto suffered several months' imprisonment and was finally sent to the north of Chili in exile.

When the revolution broke out Canto escaped and immediately joined the congressional party and was put at the head of the fast forming army. The wisdom of the choice had been apparent. He felt that he was leading one of the most righteous revolutions that ever took place in South America. He fought as he felt. He will now undoubtedly be promoted to be full rank of colonel. While he will not be the highest in rank, there being several veteran generals still alive, he will be the idol of the country.

YE OLDE STONE HOUSE.

A Guilford (Conn.) Residence Built Several Hundred Years Ago.

What is probably the oldest house in the United States stands in a good state of preservation in the pleasant village of Guilford, Conn., says Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper. Besides its antiquity the structure is extremely interesting from its novel construction. The house stands on Whitfield street, the approach being a wide pathway across the broad lawn. Guilford was called Menunkatuck—was settled in 1639 by a party from England, headed by Rev. Henry Whitfield, and the stone house was built in that year, so that it is now over two hundred and fifty-two years old. The walls are of stone, some four feet in thickness, and plastered inside and out, narrow fissures being left in them through which

HOUSE AT GUILFORD, CONN., BUILT IN 1639.

muskets were pointed at the redskins. The timbers and floor boards are of massive oak, hewn out with primitive tools. On one side is an immense chimney, built outside the walls. All fireplaces being about ten feet wide and six feet high. The rooms are small and dark, owing to the deeply recessed and small windows, and the ceilings are scarcely seven feet high. The house has been altered and refurnished, the features in the walls being no longer visible, and the fireplace has been boarded over. The property is in the House Farm headquarters, but it remains one of the most interesting relics of a past generation to be found in the country.

Sensations in Hanging.

Capt. Montague, who was executed in France during the religious wars, but was rescued from the gibbet by a Marshal Turenne after having hanged by the neck for nearly three minutes, said that he had lost all pain the moment the trap-door fell, even while he was being rescued and taken away from a beautiful light that defied description. Another culprit who escaped through the breaking of the rope said that after a second or two of suffering a light appeared, and presently a beautiful garden of trees. All accounts seem to agree, in one particular, at least, that the suffering is but momentary, and a delectable feeling immediately succeeds; that colors of various hues start up before the eyes, and that when these have been gazed at for a limited space the rest is total oblivion.

The Devil's Knell.

Among the famous bells of Dewsburg, Yorkshire, Eng., is one known as "The Devil's Knell," which was presented to the church in expiation of a murder. "Black Tom" is always rung on Christmas eve while solemn tolling as it strikes the first tap at exactly midnight is known all over Yorkshire as the "Devil's Knell," and from the notion that when Christ was born the devil died. Legendary superstition has always been credited with having lous powers and strange influences, but why the so-called spirits of darkness are credited with a strong aversion to their din has never been satisfactorily explained. In many Catholic countries bells are rung during the time of great storms, "so that the devil may take flight and the tempest subside."

No Time.

The New Jersey man who secured a patent on his idea of placing rubber on the tips of pencils is said to have realized $200,000 from it.

No Scarcity.

The magazines now in course of publication number 1,178.

The Age of Wonders.

Mr. Stubble (reading his paper)—By gum, Maria! if here ain't a fellow got an 'enormous tin-plant. I've heard tell on governin' tap-plants, but never read on this afore.

Mrs. Stubble (compassedly)—This is an awful age we're livin' in, Uriah, an' I ain't surprised at anythin' nowdays.—Judge.

The Sorrows of Youth.

Fannie (aged sixteen)—What are you crying about?

Mamie—Mamma won't ask papa to send me to the seaside because my health is bad.

"Why won't she tell him?"

"Because she says I am big enough now to do my own lying."—Texas Siftings.

Before the Venus of Milo.

"Oh, how shocking!"

"What?"

"That she has lost her arms."

"Yes, indeed; it is a great misfortune to art."

"He is in that would have been a lovely figure to advertise my sixteen-button kid gloves on."—Puck.

Seems Before He Thought.

Old Simon had fallen asleep behind the stove. A little hunchback soon after came in and stood in front of the heater, and Simon, awaking suddenly, caught sight of him at once:

"Here, young fellow," he said, quickly, "get a long frock that stove. You're getting warped."—Judge.

RIDING ON A SHARK.

Daring Feat of a California Swimming Teacher.

He Mounts a Big San Monster and Shows Considerable Horsemanship of a Gigantic Member of the Rush-ing Shark Family.

That a man should take a ride on a live shark's back, apparently with all the delight of a wild cowboy breaking in an unruly mustang, would be difficult to believe, unless circumstances were presented to verify it.

For the past few years the fishermen in the northern part of Monterey bay, near Santa Cruz, have been greatly annoyed by basking sharks. These sharks, in search of food, often run into the nets of fishermen, and the thrashing about and trying to escape from the meshes which enfold them, tear the nets and injure them so that the fishermen at times suffer the loss of hundreds of dollars. Sometimes a shark struggles about so much in the water as to wrap the nets around it in such a manner that escape is impossible, and the huge fish dies from the exhaustion produced by its wild efforts to get free.

A few days ago, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle, a huge basking shark, about thirty or forty feet long, became entangled in the nets of some fishermen off Soquel point, about four miles from Santa Cruz. The shark, still alive and enfolded in the nets, was towed by the fishermen in boats to the wharf at Capitola. Its arrival created great excitement among the visitors at that resort. No amount of assurance

RIDING A CAPTIVE SHARK.

on the part of the proprietors of the hotels or the fishermen that basking sharks were not man-eaters, and that many had been caught with no accident happening, could entirely quiet the fears of the visitors, and bathing was almost given up.

Some regular demonstration of the fact that a captive shark was harmless therefore became necessary. Swimming Teacher Swanson, of the Capitola baths, then determined to give an exhibition with the shark which should convince the most timid. A performance followed, the like of which no man ever participated in before. Swanson got on a bathing suit and swam to the wharf where the partially exhausted monster lay, still partly wrapped in the torn and tangled fishing nets. Slowly approaching the gasping yet enraged monster, a whale in size if not in species, Swanson swam close to his side and then clambered on top, with a moderately easy task to accomplish. The shark lay almost entirely under water. Sitting astride the huge fish like a baby on an elephant, the bold

THE BASKING SHARK.

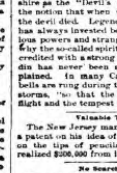
swimmer shouted in triumphant derision at the several hundred people on the wharf, who had gathered to witness the strange performance.

His song of success was quickly cut short, for as soon as the shark realized it had gathered something more on his back it commenced to thrash about and threw Swanson off. Women in the crowd shrieked in fear and men held their breath in excitement. It was hardly a minute, however, before Swanson appeared unscathed and laughing outside of the thrashing tail of the shark's struggles. The unabated swimmer again went to the side of the shark and once more mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its fear and anger by shaking him off, but not so violently as before. With great perseverance Swanson again climbed on to the monster.

What seemed before to the many spectators a most foolhardy act, and but the courtship of death, now became a strangely comical sight. Swanson mounted the fish, and the shark, becoming accustomed to its queer burden, merely rolled the man off each time he got on its back, simply turning lazily in the water and shaking himself. This was repeated several times, and the large crowd of people who came expecting to see the man killed and eaten departed laughing.

"A Relic of Shakespeare.

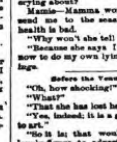
A saddler named Bryan, residing at Smithville, Bristol, carried on his business up oak cupboard bearing this legend, studded in copper nails:



The cupboard has belonged to Bryan's family for a century. In possession in Granville before that the relatives of the present living at Smitterfield, which a popularity reputed to have been the birthplace of the bard.

Portrait of an Englishman.

Not meaning any disrespect to the famous woodchopper of Hawarden



it is submitted that the accompanying illustration, which is taken from recent issue of Judy, is as neat a bit of Englishness portraiture as has been shown for some time. There have always been great possibilities in the name of Gladstone, but not even his most enthusiastic admirer would ever have foreseen the possibility shown here in his.

Slightly Improbable.

Judge—You say you are innocent. What, then, were you doing with the watch if you did not intend to steal it?

Sam Johnson—I jes wanted tee wind it up for him, boss. Dat's de solem' truf. I don't tell a lie of I was ter try for a week.—Texas Siftings.

"Upon This Rock I Speke."

Abby (who is thirsty)—How long will we have to wait for dinner?

Bridget (in a low decision)—About twenty minutes, I guess. Then I'll have a bottle of plain soda, and have it opened.

She—I should like to hear some thing pop, if it's only a cork!—Life.

Oath's Pretty Lamb-quoted.

Rima was looking at the utmost one evening. It was very beautiful above the golden glow hung a heavy, purplish cloud. The little girl's brown eyes shone with unusual brightness. "Auntie," she whispered, "hasn't God got pretty lamb-quins?" — Youth's Companion.

Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 WEEK	1 MONTH	3	6	12
1 inch	$ cts	$ cts	$	$	$
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Electro's must be solid metal.
Locals of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Reading notices, 10 cts. per line.
Double column, 50 per cent. additional.
Terms of above notices, cash in advance.

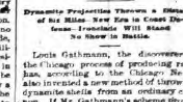
A NEW DYNAMITE GUN.

The Latest Invention of Gathmann, the Rain Producer.

Dynamite Projectiles Thrown a Distance of Six Miles—New Era in Coast Defense—Invented for the Stand No Show in Battle.

Louis Gathmann, the discoverer of the Chicago process of producing rain, has, according to the Chicago News, also invented a new method of throwing dynamite shells from an ordinary cannon. If Mr. Gathmann's scheme proves to be practicable, the future of the Battle of the future will be a very brief affair, but full of results.

The destructive agent in wars of the coming century will be dynamite, nitroglycerine and gun-cotton, unless in the meantime a more terrible explosive shall be discovered. It is a well-known fact that a shell containing two hundred pounds of dynamite will blow the biggest ironclad afloat out of the water if projected against its side or on deck. The trouble has been in discovering a means of throwing the treacherous explosive that would be effective and at



GATHMANN'S DYNAMITE GUN.

the same time safe for the manipulators of the gun. Fired from an ordinary cannon the dynamite shell explodes, blows the barrel of the arm, carrying death and destruction in its path. The powder charge sufficient to project the shell with nitroglycerine or dynamite by means of compressed air is not sufficient, by a full extent in the matter of range, the gun not being effective at a greater distance than a mile. It can, however, be handed principally for coast defenses, but a toy cannon would be just as formidable if the limit of the projecting gun is one or even two miles. The great gunboats of any European country would be blown to pieces from shore and shell our coast cities and our pneumatic guns would be powerless to retaliate.

The accompanying illustration will serve to make plain Mr. Gathmann's scheme of using dynamite shells. It is from a cannon, ordinary gunpowder being employed. The powder chamber is of such larger caliber than the bore through which the projectile is thrown. Back of the powder charge are two cylinders or brass cylinders containing carbonic-acid gas at a pressure of 500 pounds to the square inch. They are fitted with two plugs, the largest end being inside. Upon firing the gun the force of the explosion drives the plugs forward, releasing the gas, which, being at a temperature of about 70 degrees Fahrenheit when first released, expands as the exploded powder, thus preventing heating of the ordinance and at the same time deadening the shock of the propelling force. This keeps the barrel of the gun cool, permits rapid and continuous firing and greatly prolongs the life of the ordnance.

The cut represents a longitudinal section of the gun charged with its dynamite projectile, which is marked S. The bore is charged by the powder charge and two capsules of carbonic-acid gas, the letter C.

Only a comparatively small amount of powder to the size of the chamber is used. While the force of the explosion is sufficient to project the shell through the chamber acts as a reservoir for a prolonged supply of power. The passage leading to the capsules behind the powder charge, acts as a further cushion to the dynamite, hidden shell and starts it with comparatively little force, because as this governs the walls of the shell can be made much thinner, permitting the charging of the projectile with a greater mass of high explosive and yet the shell be of the size described above. The capacity of a 6-in. could withstand a charge of 100 pounds of this kind of exploding on the side or deck. The building of heavy-armored, expensive ships will be a thing of the past, and the battle of the future will be the light, speedy cruiser.

LONGITUDINAL SECTION.

der being expended at once upon the base of the shell, but on the other hand it is more economical and lasting. A hollow globe filled with carbonic acid gas and provided with plugs, the largest of the capsules behind the powder charge, acts as a further cushion to the dynamite, hidden shell and starts it with comparatively little force, because as this governs the walls of the shell can be made much thinner, permitting the charging of the projectile with a greater mass of high explosive and yet the shell be of the size described above. The capacity of a 6-in. could withstand a charge of 100 pounds of this kind of exploding on the side or deck. The building of heavy-armored, expensive ships will be a thing of the past, and the battle of the future will be the light, speedy cruiser.

An Intelligent Pony.

Miss Stanhan, Mo., has a remarkable pony. He has not only almost human intelligence, the power of knowing to the minute his feeding hour, but the ability to distinguish persons he has met before, but can run errands. His owner has a small bag, which he keeps on the pony's neck, and on being told to bring the mail the pony marches off with much dignity to the post office where the genial postmaster receives the bag, and, upon depositing the mail, tells him to "take it home," which he does without a mistake.

An Ancient Clock.

A clock said to have been the property of the great reformer, John Knox, is now in the possession of a lawyer in Huntingdon, Pa. W. H. Woods. This venerable relic was made in Edinburgh, Scotland, was handed down in the Knox family for many hundred and fifty years, the Philadelphia Press says, and finally came into the hands of John Witherspoon, father of the signers of the declaration of independence. From John Witherspoon, the son, left Scotland in 1768 to take charge of Princeton college he brought the old heirloom with him across the broad Atlantic, and when he was elected to the continental congress the old timepiece was ticking in his parlor and indicated the hour for departure to transact his patriotic duties. Mr. Woods' mother was the daughter of the youngest Witherspoon.

Almost a Wife.

Business Manager—You are an applicant for the position of assistant cashier. Are you married?

Applicant—No, I am a single man.

Business Manager—That's awkward. You see the boss told me not to hire any unmarried man as cashier.

Cashier—Then to get the place I've got to marry?

Business Manager—That's about the size of it. You have got to marry some girl at once. Come around and dine dinner with me and my daughter. I think this thing can be arranged.—Texas Siftings.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

UNION COUNTY.

For Assembly—1st District,
JOHN CARROLL.
Of Elizabeth.

For Assembly—2d District,
THOMAS F. LANE,
Of Summit.

For Assembly—3d District,
SIDNEY E. FLOWER,
Of Plainfield.

For Coroner,
MORRIS HATFIELD,
Of Elizabeth.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

For Member of Assembly,
JAMES J. BERGEN.

Election on Tuesday, November 3.

TRUTHS OF DEMOCRACY.

The true intent of a government sure as ours is to equitably protect and encourage all the people in the enjoyment of life, liberty, happiness and the pursuit of business and varied industrial vocations, to provide for the common defense, and to promote the general public welfare through the enactment of laws totally devoid of class discrimination.

Taxation to be just must be strictly impartial, and founded only upon absolute public requirements.

Needless taxation is localist oppression.

Lower the taxes are, both direct and indirect, better will the taxpayers financial condition be.

Labor is the architect of real wealth, and therefore ought to be the foremost object of protection, not only against inadequate wage compensation, but against exorbitant living expenses.

Capital legitimately invested and employed is a public benefit, but when combined for the purpose of unjustly greed and gain it becomes tyrannical.

Public office is a public trust, and should be officially administered with the most rigid oversight and integrity.

The only proper qualification for office holding, from the highest grade to the lowest, is not money or ancestral blood, but personal ability and industry, unsullied moral character and adamantine honesty.

To vote according to his own individual judgment is the positive right of every American citizen, whether native born or naturalized, and any species of interference therewith is rank disloyalty to the letter and spirit of free institutions.

VOTE FOR FLOWER.

WHAT IT HAS WROUGHT.

Under the above caption, in speaking of the efforts made to defeat Hon. James S. Bergen, of Somerset County, as member of Assembly, the Messenger says:

What has Democratic legislation we say? It has given to the people $700,000 annually in State railroad taxes, $400,000 of taxes annually on miscellaneous corporations which never before had been taxed, $300,000 of tax taken from the Morris & E. and R. R. besides smaller increases in State income.

Its lavagant appropriations by Republican Legislatures, amounting to $600,000, which bankrupted the treasuries, have been met, imp rtant improvements ordered by the Legislature have been carried out, the miserable ar rangement grinded at Sea Girt has been purchased for the State, a new Soldiers' Home has been erected at Kearny, and not a dollar of tax has been added upon the people to meet those extraordinary expenses. Both cratic legislatures provided the money by adding over a million dollars to the annual revenue of the State Treasury from sources other than taxation of individuals.

Such a record of the legislatures of a party will not and cannot defeat its nominees.

VOTE FOR FLOWER.

The Democratic candidate for Assembly honors in the First Middlesex County District should be elected by a handsome majority. He is most eminently qualified for the position. His name is J. W. Beekman, of Perth Amboy.

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Hon. John Carroll from the First and Hon. Thomas F. Lane from the Second Assembly Districts of Union County are making splendid canvasses and will undoubtedly be renominated, as they should be. They both made good and able representatives in the last Legislature.

Senator Robert Adrain, of Middlesex County, made an excellent presiding officer of the State Senate last year He should be returned by a handsome majority, and we believe the Democrats of Middlesex, under such able management as that always given by Hon. Miles Ross, will see to it that Senator Adrain will be accorded that distinguished honor.

VOTE FOR SIDNEY E. FLOWER.

If the voters of Somerset County fail to return Hon. James S. Bergen to the Assembly, next Tuesday, they will have made a grave error. A man who so ably handled the House of Assembly as did Mr. Bergen last year, as Speaker, should not only be honored by a renomination, *but ought to be returned* by an overwhelming majority, as we believe he will be. His enemies are active and it becomes the duty of every Democrat to go to the polls and vote for him.

It is a striking fact that in the eleven State Legislatures, which first voted on ballot reform bills, 466 Democrats voted aye and only 50 no, to 280 Republicans in the affirmative to 309 in the negative. Democratic States were the first to adopt ballot reform and the typical Republican States of Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire and Pennsylvania were among the last. And yet there are Republican spouters who shout that the Democratic party is opposed to honest ballot.

Help elect a Democratic Assembly man by voting for Sidney E. Flower.

An organization known as the "Tin-Plate Consumers' League" has been formed in New York, with the object of "shaking off all the tin-plate bars in the United States." The purpose is a laudable one, but the association has attempted a tough job. The tin-plate liar is the most industrious, inveterate, inventive and elusive of all liars.

VOTE FOR SIDNEY E. FLOWER.

Reports from various parts of the State up to yesterday are indications favorable to the election of a Democratic majority in both branches of the Legislature. It is conceded that we shall carry four, if not five, of the seven Senatorial candidates, and by less than thirty-five, and possibly forty, of the Assembly candidates.

A glance at the political situation points to the necessity of the Democrats electing Flower, of New York, by a large majority. Campbell is doing trojan work in Ohio, and has a chance of carrying the State against the Republicans. Mr. Boies' friends in Iowa are confident of success, and even Pennsylvania is claimed by the Democrats.

There should never be any off year with Democratic voters. Because there will be no Governor or Congressman to elect should not keep any Democrat away from the polls. Although the Assemblyman elected this year will not vote for a United States Senator, there may be very important questions before the next Legislature. Keep in line for 1892

VOTE FOR FLOWER FOR ASSEMBLY.

Said Gov. Campbell of Ohio from the stump the other day: "While you Farmers were raising a howl against the *Republican ticket on the strength* of McKinley's promise of 40 cent wool, a lot of other fellows in the East, were at work, too. They weren't raising any howl, they were quietly at work over your eyes. If they were shearing anything, it wasn't sheep."

VOTE FOR FLOWER FOR ASSEMBLY.

Next Tuesday is election day. Let every Democratic and conservative voter go to the polls and vote for Sidney E. Flower for Assembly and Dr. Harold Ed. Coriner. We believe they will recognize the honest and economical government of New Jersey and its capable official Gov. Leon Abbett. A vote for Mr. Flower may secure, as it should, the election of Leon Abbett to the United States Senatorship.

By voting for Sidney E. Flower every Democrat will help reduce the Republican majority in the District.

An organization called "The Cleveland Democracy" of Monmouth county, with upward of fifty members, including many of the leading citizens of Asbury Park and vicinity, was formed in Asbury Park last week and declared that ex President Cleveland was their choice for the Democratic candidate for President in 1892. The organization will have a club room. Its members say that this is the beginning of a movement to be made throughout the State in support of Mr. Cleveland. Committees have been appointed to arrange for a permanent organization.

A vote for Flower for Assemblyman is a vote for honest government.

Notes from the Pond Works.

Two years ago last summer, the workmen employed at Pond's gave up their position from which they realized quite a snug sum of money and finally concluded to use the same as a nucleus for a mutual aid society. The society was formed, and the company, being pleased by having it named after them, gave the workmen Five, which, with the excursion money, gave them quite a start, and the society boomed. But there was a screw loose somewhere, for although they had raised between four and five hundred dollars and had to work right; jealousies crept in; had management followed; and finally it dwindled down to nearly a cipher. An appeal was made to our superintendent, C. C. Stebbins, through Messrs. Fred. Wharton, Daniel Miller and Donald Mc-Innes, as a committee, and a notice was posted that they would be allowed that they ought to have such a society and saying that it was for their interest to belong to this one and that the use of the announcement also notified them that no more papers should be allowed circulation asking for sums for needy cases. A vote was to be taken on the re-forming of such a society having for its basis the payment of $5 per week in case of sickness, and $100 in case of death. In order to have a full vote, the works were shut down, and it was to give Mr. Morgan authority to deduct 10 cents per week from his wages. The vote was taken as agreed, and resulted in a decided majority for the new society which will arise Phœnix like from the ashes of the old. We can only say that it is the best thing for any shop as large as the Pond Machine company's, and in their new plan they have a winning card. But they should go further and do as other shops do, and require every workman to become a member, if it is for their own good.

We must now chronicle a failure. Some of our apprentices styled the dirty dozen, started a club and hired the empty store room next to Eddy's meat market, and vowed they should be. They both made good and able representatives in the last Legislature.

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A GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

Senator Sterling of Schlenzville Democrats Who Are Marching on to Success in Middlesex.

Tuesday at Dunellen patriotic citizens trimmed up their places of business and residences with bunting and lanterns, and it was apparent that something of a national bearing was about to happen; and sure enough, the good Democrats had been also busy trimming the school hall for the meeting fully advertised. The hall was a mass of light, and was filled with enthusiastic citizens as it had never been filled before, at the back of the speakers' platform were two immense American flags, before which sat the following prominent gentlemen—Ex Hon. Robert Adrain, Hon. J. W. Beekman, Judge Daly of Hoboken, W. J. Winges and P. M. Ising.

W. J. Winges opened the meeting with an appropriate speech, and introduced Hon. Robert Adrain.

Mr. Adrain is a man of good appearance, over 6 feet tall, and of elaborate speech. He said he had been in the Republican party for 30 years, people disgusted and would support him by their votes he would go back another, as one term was not sufficient to put through the reforms he desired. A thorough democrat had to do after ousting a Republican administration.

In reference to his present, Mr. Adrain said: "I believe I have an opponent, but don't know whether I have or not. However, I believe the Republican party, after several trials to get somebody against the candidacy, got a person by the name of James Goodwin of Cranbury township to accept, on the principle that they were willing to be put on the funeral pile and willing to be burnt for the sake of the party."

At the same time Mr. Adrain related the old fable of the lion and the man, who, perceiving the theory that he might catch his opponent sleeping in the race and thus win.

Since April, 1890, Mr. Adrain has not only been Senator for Middlesex county but public prosecutor as well, and certain political critics have argued that this was not right. But Judge Beasley *saw fit to appoint him*, and in the face of such objections retain him, and as a similar instance in other parts of the State he refused to Judge Vanderpool's appointment of Senator Marsh as Prosecutor in Union county.

Since his appointment in 1890, Mr. Adrain says he has never had anyone to assist him in criminal trials and the public prosecutor's office has been run on economical the cost originated in the past ten years. He says he holds one other position, which is Colonel of Governor Abbett's staff, and although he is a private citizen of the Governor's appliance he would be willing to give it to anyone who could accept as it is a position which not only requires time and ability, but considerable of patience and finance.

Mr. Adrain went to the Senate in 1889, after a Republican rule of the previous year, and did many things to advance the interests of the people.

The expenses of New Jersey are—he said—small in comparison with those of other States, and as good for the money better justice is secured. For instance, we pay our supreme Justices only $10,000 per year, where a common police justice in New York city receives the same salary. Other officers are salaried in the same careful manner.

The Republican party is making the cry "Look at what the Democratic party are doing on this salary question." See what *they did!*

In 1888, when the Legislature was Republican, they increased the salary of Major Anderson from $6,500 to $6,000, and State Treasurer Tuttle, *who received the* same salary, had his raised to the same amount. This raise was entirely uncalled for, and made these officials bold in their assurance that they if not the Republican party had come to stay. Then when the Hon. "Bob" was made president of the Senate he had the pleasure of ousting them both and appointing new officials in their place at a reduced salary.

Mr. Adrain said that the Republican party was composed of mostly all of the moneyed men of the State, such as the heads of insurance companies and railroads, and presidents of large incorporations, and therefore had the power to influence and buy the workingmen's vote, as well as other influential support. Yet were they could pass any bill they wished without the great uproar that would be caused if the Democratic party should try the same schemes, because monopoly would be against them.

The Republicans have not elected a Governor since 1856, and seeing that all chances for them on that score were hopeless, they determined to deprive that power of its right to appoint, and did so by electing a Republican Senate and Legislature, and up to the year 1888 they succeeded. By this latter success they took from the Governor the power by appointing the board of trustees for the State school for boys and the State school for girls, and the board for asylums. The appointees for the boards were all Democratic, and Mr. Adrain was one to vote to restore the stolen power assumed by the Senate to be reverted to the Governor.

The Republican party also passed the "Sunset Law," which called for the opening of the poll at 6 a. m. and 7 p. m., allowing the working-man to have a vote without losing time from his work. Mr. Adrain said the first vote he ever cast was for the repeal of this law, and it was repealed, and now the working-man has from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. to cast his vote.

Mr. Adrain in reference to the forming of the Democratic club, said he is a friend of the people and a man of the people. Why? Because he has done more for the taxpayers and citizens than any other man.

"In the face of 21 large railroad corporations he fought for and defended a bill that the taxation on railroad property and corporations was too small, and that the valuation of their property should be brought on a par with other property. *The State Gazette* calls Gov. Abbett a leader. Mr. Adrain here read from the paper that he was in favor of increased taxation on railroad property and thereby lessen individual proportion of taxation. They thought he ought to let the tax bill alone.

You see—he continued—after all of Gov Abbett's trials and troubles in trying to secure the individual taxes, the bill was lost by the Supreme Court pronouncing it unconstitutional; but fortunately this State contained a board of errors and appeals, and it is to be in their hands. Mr. Adrain referred to an article in *The Star-Spangled Banner*, which says he is not a Democrat because he voted to repeal the "Prohibition Law". But he thought that every man had a right to use his own good judgment in that doctrine. He said the New York papers had misconstrued his meaning on that subject greatly. Mr. Adrain referred to a paper called *The Reporter*, which is published by one John W. Hayes in Philadelphia. Mr. Hayes through some way or another, did not receive a valuable appointment, and says it was the influence of Mr. Adrain's influence that he was kept out of it, and now he is publishing these untruths about Mr. Adrain, especially the Labor Bureau of Philadelphia. Mr. Adrain did not, however, cast the deciding vote in his case, and this Mr. Hayes was a direct enemy of labor during the strike.

Mr. Adrain referred to many labor bills that were passed during his administration and in pursuit thereof quoted them from the Journal, and says he has never and never will vote against anything that is an advantage to the laboring people. He also referred to the Labor Bureau of Philadelphia, which, he said, was a direct opposite party for the United States Senate, and said he should be the next United States Senator. Soon applause followed—was rubbed out for the night of this office once before, but will never be again.

He mentioned a number of bills the Republican party tried to pass; particularly the Force Bill, and impressed upon the audience the responsibility of a State Senator, at the same time showing why Mr. Abbett was the right man.

In conclusion, he drew a very brilliant picture of the ability of the Hon. J. W. Beekman, candidate for Assembly, and recommended the party to support him and he was a man of true Democratic principle, and one who would look after his country's interests. He also said: I will stand by anything I have said, and if I am not a true Democrat go find one.

Mr. Winges, chairman of this meeting, after a few remarks introduced the Hon. Judge W. D. Daly of Hoboken. Judge Daly is a most eloquent speaker, and pleased his hearers greatly.

He said it was his intention to speak to the people of his own county that evening, but through the earnest request of his friend Mr. Winges he came here to speak to Dunellenites and was just as pleased to do so as they were all Democrats, no whether he was at Hoboken or Dunellen it is just the same. Mr. Daly reviewed the working of the Democratic party, and had said that during their session no bills had been passed that would increase the taxes of the citizens, but on the other hand a number proposing to lessen the State board of taxation had been created to proportionate the taxes for each landholder, and thus proving that as assessment could not in his iniquity tax the people at his own will. A committee of banking and insurance has been create; at no expense to the State, as the fees paid by companies incorporated the fees collected from these institutions. The Republican party calls it a surplus, but the Democrats call it *from as h party, making* it absolutely non-partisan, and greatly reducing expenses.

Mr Daly said it was our duty to see that the State was kept intact, and so placed in districts that it shall be Democratic according to the pupil of note, for the Democrats, as he thought that had been done, and now in the face of all this it is your duty to support our distinguished fellow citizen, Hon. Robert Adrain for Senator, and the Hon. J. W. Beekman for Assembly.

Much—he concluded—depends upon the result of this election, as by it alone Somerset New Jersey always goes Democratic, and our State is always foremost in supporting the party that has done so much for us. Hoping I shall have the pleasure of seeing you again, I ask you to support the entire Democratic ticket.

Mr. Beekman was next introduced by Chairman Winges, as a son of Somerset, and kept his hearers in laughter most of the time. His principles were purely Democratic, and he spent most of his time in tell ig the faults of his opponents. During his speech he told many little stories which pleased the audience and caused much laughing. He assured them that if elected he would do all in his power to effect good laws and vote for any bill in favor of the working people. In conclusion he hoped to hear the same good report as a result on election as a year ago.

Mr. Winges proposed three hearty cheers for the speakers, which were given by the entire audience, and the meeting was adjourned.

The chairman, Mr. Winges, then invited the speakers and a number of the guests to a banquet, which was served at Taylor's Hotel.

This was one of the finest dedications which Dunellen has ever presented, as there was nothing lacking to fill any mean of the occasion. Neat, tasty, master ceremonies, made its guests feel at home, and served the collation with his usual good taste.

Dunellen has never seen a greater demonstration.

Bitten by a Friday Dog.

The son of Mrs Fernala, a colored woman who is employed on East Fifth street, Plainfield, but whose home is in Dunellen, was bitten by a dog belonging to Abraham Heary, a day or two ago, when the animal bit him on the hand The boy was throwing stones for the dog to run after, and the dog and boy tried to pick up a stone at the same time when the dog's teeth scratched the boy's hand, causing a wound which through inflammation has become quite serious.

A Flower to Adorn the Assembly Banquet.

The Union Democrat of Rahway prefaces with the following its presentation to its readers of these columns of a biographical sketch of Sidney Elmer Flower:

The Democratic ticket is the result of the Democratic Assembly Convention in this the 3d district, which was the nomination of Sidney E. Flower, of Plainfield. At that time we were not sufficiently acquainted with the history of the gentleman to be able to refer to his record, though from all sides we heard nothing but commendation, and the highest opinions of him as a citizen, business man and neighbor, and one eminently fitted to represent the people of the district in the Assembly. Nothing is much more so than the Republican Kyte who must have soured so high that scarcely anyone knew there was such a man as he, or was just House of Assembly. Let the voters rally to the support of the Democratic candidate and we will adorn the Assembly with a Flower that will emit a noticeable fragrance in that body as his colleagues, as he would better state them than to quote the following article on the subject from his home paper, the Plainfield *Press*.

Old Comrades in Plainfield Recite War Reminiscences.

On the occasion of Major George] O. O. Howard's recent visit to Plainfield, two of three old soldiers were sitting with the general discussing some biscuit and coffee at Major Miller's hospitable home, when comrade L. V. F. Randolph mentioned that Howard a story of the battle of Oaks battle he had heard, and asked if it was true. The general confirmed it, saying, indeed, the story about as follows: "My right arm had been ruined in the fight, and I was on the way to the hospital, when General Kearney rode up, and dismounted, and spoke to me. I knew and I had always been warm friends, and he said 'Howard, I am sorry to see you so badly hit. He had lost his left arm in battle, and he took my left hand in his right hand as he spoke. The two hands pressed for a moment together. They spoke about the same size, and I remarked 'Well, General Kearney, there's one comfort about it, we can buy our gloves together hereafter.'"

A Thrash Antediluvian.

Jeptha A. Wages of, of North Plainfield, has been awarded the first prize at the great American Institute fair in New York—one for the best display of cattle roots—beets and similar fodder products; one for the best five named varieties of peaches, one for the best six named varieties of apples, one for the best collection of vegetables grown in the open, and one for the best collection of table vegetables. Mr. Wagoner took a small plot of land that three years ago would not produce an ear of corn, and by the use of his own method, has made a garden spot of what had been a barren waste. He has received a letter from a prominent seedsman in Philadelphia, in 1840, and has been handed down to him.

PLAINFIELD IS PROUD OF ITS ARTIST.

His Fame as an Illustrator is Already Widespread, and He is Fast Acquiring Reputation as One of the Foremost Painters of the Age.

The Recorder of New York yesterday contained a most artistic sketch of a Vestal, in illustration of a poem by Richard Wharton Edwards of this city, expressly for that paper, from his original painting; and in addition thereto *The Recorder* published the following interesting biographical sketch of Mr. Edwards from the pen of that ablest of art critics, Porter Maxwell:

Born in Fairhaven, Connecticut, some thirty-odd years ago, there lived a bright-eyed boy who, as he grew in years, developed a remarkable aptitude for drawing. Barn doors, well curbs and dog houses were decorated by him with white chalk in the most approved style. Later on the youthful draughtsman began to make for himself a local reputation as an artist of much power. The boy was George Wharton Edwards. It was not many years afterward when they began to appear in some of the better known magazines sparkling illustrations, full of vigor, snap and originality, at once by the critics pronounced the work of a boy worthy of remark right here that one can seldom pick up any of the best periodicals to-day without finding the name of George Wharton Edwards attached to at least one fine specimen of pen and ink or monochrome work.

Coming to New York in his early manhood, Mr. Edwards became a decorative designer, in which line he displayed an unusual fe city for form be uty, now and then, a delicate fancy and a refined and subtle imagination. With innate artistic qualifications and a strikingly original method of composition and modeling, Mr. Edwards was the kind of artist to remain for any length of time under the dictation of a publisher. He resolved to be a painter first and last. Illustrating should be his recreation, painting his real vocation. That he has kept his resolution all the art world knows. Year after year witnesses the completion of at least one masterful canvas, be say nothing of a dozen or more breezy water colors and a triple score of monochromes.

One is at a loss to decide in which of the two forms of his genius Mr. Edwards is more happy—that which delights with the realism of the sea and the robust life of fisherfolk scenes, or his imaginative and poetical productions. Certainly he is most pleasing in the latter when the pen point is the medium through which he translates the fantastic play of his imagination. There is a dash and cunning, coupled with an individuality of handling, in all of Mr. Edwards's work in black and white, that places him quite apart from other talented illustrators. It is, however, as a painter, that this artist will be known and judged, and as a painter the country that harbors him may some day claim him with justifiable pride.

In sympathy with the sea and its fascinating grandeur Mr. Edwards pens as well as paints, and more of its varied action into his pictures. The surge and thunder of a breaking billow, the graceful eddying of the tide about the rocks, the sweeping curvature of the incoming surf and the rolling of the deeper sea, are such as familiar to this artist as his pastoral and meadow lays are to him in drawing, he is also somewhat weak at times in his application of color. This is more true of his earlier work than of his recent productions. That one who has worked so much and so long in monochrome as Mr. Edwards has should lose much of his finer color feeling is not at all surprising. That such year his pictures are becoming more and more luminous with concordant color is a noted fact by those familiar with the studies made by Mr. Edwards during the past summer and which he purposes working up into finished paintings will finally establish his position as one of our foremost painters of marine.

In 1862 Mr. Edwards made a tour through Belgium, Holland, England and France, a journey that inspired some of the cleverest pen drawings and short stories (for the subject of this sketch, as most people know, is quite as facile with his writer's pen as with his artist's pencil) that have been seen hereabouts for many days. Mr. Edwards has since spent three years in Holland greatly to the enrichment of his portfolios. One of his triumphs during his stay abroad was the hanging of one of his largest canvases, "Dutch Fishing Boats," in the Salon of 1883. He has a charming studio and possesses personal qualities that make him a host in himself. Plainfield, not only its present but its future, is to be congratulated that a man of such fine artistic feeling, such genuine worth of character has cast his lot within its borders.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IN MEMORIAM.

Cornelius W. L. Martine.

From *The Journal* of Elizabeth is taken, the following biographical sketch of the late Cornelius W. L. Martine:

There was no public man in this vicinity more widely and favorably known than Cornelius W. L. Martine, the ex-director of the board of chosen freeholders, and the announcement of his sudden death has caused a universal expression of sincere regret.

Mr. Martine died about 10 o'clock Friday afternoon at his home in Fanwood. He had been in his usual health, and in the morning went to the village post-office to mail letters of thanks to county clerk Crowell and Senator Marsh for contributions they had sent to him for the Fanwood public library, of which institution he was the treasurer.

He returned to his home between 9 and 10 o'clock, and remarked to a member of the family that it was a chilly morning. He made no complaints of illness, and went into the cellar, where he was occupied for a while in hunching down some cobwebs. When luncheon was ready it was supposed that he was in his room, and the servant went to the door and called him. He was not there, but a moment later was found lying on the floor of his sister's room. Life was extinct, and it was apparent that death had come with but little warning to him. It is probable that he felt faint, and went to his sister's room to inform her. He must have fallen immediately on entering the room. His head struck the stove, and there was an abrasion on the forehead.

Dr. Woolcott was immediately summoned, but said it is probable that Mr. Martine had been dead half an hour before he reached the scene.

Mr. Martine was 64 years of age. He was born in Elizabeth, but for many years ago was engaged in the hardware business in New York. His father was the late H. Martine, and he was brought up their residence. Westfield township in 1850 their home being in that section which was in 1875 set off by the act of legislature as Fanwood.

The elder Mr. Martine was a public-spirited man, and he immediately associated himself with the interests of the township, and did much for its material advancement, being the youth as on the committee and other local offices. The son imitated his father in devoting himself to the welfare of his home, and was his wise always active in affairs in which he could be best of service. He was also honored with local preferment, and was for a time a member of the board of freeholders from Westfield township. He continued his representation in Fanwood after its organization, and he was elected from the new township. His associates in the board recognized his executive ability, and selected him director of the board, holding out until 1887 he held that office, with the exception of one year, when Mr. Parse was elected by the Republicans. Mr. Martine was connected for the last year and ranked a member of the board and its director until defeated by George Kyte.

Mr. Martine was a Democrat, and while a man of decided convictions he was a man of strict integrity and fairness, very courteous, and was greatly respected by his fellow townsmen. He was also connected with him by party affiliations. He was a faithful public official, and while a member of the board was very attentive to his duties. He was regular in his attendance at the county buildings, every day spending a portion of his time in this city, and closely supervised all the work of the board. A very large per centage of the personal attention to county affairs he gave gratuitously, having retired from active private engagements, and devoted himself to public business without any expectation of remuneration but with sincere interest and a desire of serving his time. In this, however, was done with much sacrifice. His administration of affairs was frequently commended by those politically opposed to him, and his terms of office were in years of prosperity to the county.

After his defeat as a freeholder he was candidate for the legislature, and Mr. Kyte was also the successful opponent, defeating him in that contest likewise.

Mr Martine was foreman of the May term of grand jury. He was in attendance at court the opening day of the present term, and was in the city on Thursday. He seemed well, and was in his usual cheerful spirits. He was a respectable conversation with many friends.

He was a cousin of James E. Martine, of Plainfield, and a nephew of Judge Martine, of New York city.

Editorially, *The Journal* makes the following comment on Mr. Martine's death:

The sudden death of ex-director Martine removes from the county and from politics a man who in all his transactions, acted with honesty of purpose and fidelity to the trust reposed in him for the best interests of the county. As a public officialship record is one of honor, integrity and economy. It is with sincere regret that we chronicle his sudden death, though his skillful and influential opponent in politics he was one of those who commanded respect by carrying it, and whose character was beyond the reach which the too often believe in politicians. It is only just to say that in his careful management and close attention to the multitude details of the office while a member of the board of freeholders, Union county owes not a little of her excellent financial condition and reputation to-day.

In *The Times* of New York the following bit of eulogy is contributed to the memory of the deceased:

The sudden death of Mr. Martine has caused great sadness throughout Union county. He was the slated candidate of the Democratic leaders in this county for Congress next year in the new district. He was a man of unimpeachable integrity, and probably the ablest member that ever sat in the freeholders' board. He was undoubtedly was the ablest director that ever filled that chair. Mr. Martine, when a member of the board, was always on the up offications for any work contracted by the board, and thus saved the taxpayers the expense of a county engineer. He was also a leader in reform farm and kept a great admirer of Grover Cleveland.

Damages for Shooting Mrs. Faulkner's Bull.

Before justice Sperry and a jury in North Plainfield, the other day, Mrs. Faulkner and James Stewart sued David W. Moore and son, all of Green township, for damages for Mrs. Faulkner's bull which the Moore's had shot with beans until it was sore, and thereby bawled and bellowed for several weeks.

The trial took the entire day. William A. Goddington was counsel for the bull and William M. Stillman for the bean shooters. Eighteen witnesses were examined. Counselor Goddington's mastering handling of the plaintiff's case won for her a verdict of $50 and also put the costs of court on Mr. Stillman's clients.

The County Schools to Start in Plainfield.

The twelfth annual convention of the Union county Sunday school association will be held in the First Presbyterian church, this city, Thursday, Nov. 5. Three sessions will be held—morning, afternoon and evening. Several interesting addresses will be made and conference will be held, and it is hoped to make this the most successful convention yet held in the county.

Among the speakers engaged are the Rev. Daniel H. Martin of Newark, the Rev. E. B. Osborn of Elizabeth, the Rev. S. D. Loomis of Newark, W. M. Patton of Camden, and John Y. Foster of Newark. The ladies of Plainfield will entertain the delegates.

M. M. Dunham is president of the association, and Dr. Hartbert is on the executive committee.

DEATHS.

MARTINE—Suddenly at his home in Fanwood, Oct. 24, 1891, Cornelius W. L. Martine.

Funeral services will be held at the residence on Monday, Oct. 26, at 2 p. m. Interment at Rahway.

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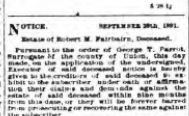

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We go still further and say that these goods, elegant in make, fit and material, will cost you just about half the ordinary prices demanded by custom tailors.
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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—A fifteen-year-old girl named Hefferin, living at 62 West Third street, had a leg fractured by being run over by a coal cart Friday.

—The Misses Bates and the Benson triplets are visiting, and their respective mammas are getting also glad as nicely as could be hoped.

—The lawn at Fourth street and Grant avenue was tested last night. With of the aid of the engine a stream was thrown 200 feet.

—S. H. Hadley will speak to-day in the M. E. church next Sunday at 4 p. m. The Rev. Mr. Mills will attend services fully to get him to Plainfield last fall.

—Attorney William Archibald Codington has fitted up new offices at 28 West Front street, and is now located in the quarters of two members of the bar in New Jersey.

—T. F. Buckley has just sold his house and five acres of land at Netherwood, to Louis Hill, for $6,000. Also at the same time 213 on Leland avenue to William H. Birge, of New York, for $500.

—There are a large number of guests at The Arlington to-day, many take here for the purpose of resting for the remainder of the season. A prosperous fall and winter season is assured. Monday dinner was served in the dining room to about 30 cyclers from New York and Brooklyn.

—The Rev. Mr. Arthur Cushing Dill resumes the services next Friday of eight o'clock in the morning by pointing his former well-remembered voice. He will also conduct services in THE PRESS at the time. It is said that a detective disguised as a tramp visited the saloons of Dunellen under which the arrests were made.

—The limit of 50 having been reached in the Lutheran singing school that could has been extended to 50. The first lesson will be given by Prof. Lentz at 8 o'clock. All who couldn't be members in full of the class, or who want to join, must be in and at the room, 4 second floor, over the Post Office, by that time.

—The Riverside Tennis club deserves much credit for its courage in organizing Mack Hadley gives a lecture in this city. His subject will be "Ireland as I saw it through French spectacles." He will appear at The Casino, Thursday evening of next week. Admission, one dollar. But a few seats remain which will have the pleasure of hearing him.

—For the second time within a few weeks some persons have been invaded, and robbed of their money. The latest victim is Blacksmith Jacob Emig, street. The robbers showed a general scattering of overcoats and everything in the clothing. Mr. Emig will add $5 together to the contents of the locker, who will be wise not to repeat the offense.

—The Woman's Branch Alliance of the Children Church held its first meeting of the season Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Edward Cowell. The call they made was a very pleasant one.

—W. B. Ann'ld, who in soon to appear at Music Hall with the Blue Jeans company, made his first appearance on any stage in this city, taking the tambourine and in a small way knocked down. This happened only 40 years ago, when Plainfield was some what smaller.

—Relatives and friends from Metuchen, Oak Tree, Rahway and Plainfield attended the wedding of C. A. Campbell and Miss Bertha Commons at Woodbridge last Thursday. It was a very fashionable affair. The bride wore white satin and diamond ornaments.

—Ex-Councilman B. O. Bowers and Mrs. Bowers, ex-Councilman William Thompson and wife and Miss Thompson, are among the New York guests at the opening of the wedding of Miss Maud Prentiegast and William Methven Leslie, at the bride's home, Clinton street, Brooklyn, on Monday evening of last week.

—After a short residence in Westfield, and an enjoyable vacation at Belmar on Assemblyman John Urich has returned to Plainfield and is again at home in the old ward, the second, where he has lived for twenty years. He has leased the house at 61 Leflandre avenue, and his wife and family in the city will sincerely welcome him back.

—The many friends of Mrs. Eliza Coles, mother of Mrs. P. M. Demarest, will be pleased to know that the doctors say that she is confined to her room most of the time she is greatly advanced in years, having celebrated her ninety-second birthday anniversary, but is still in continuous excellent, and she goes freely about the house and joins the family at the table, at usual time, Sundays.

—Harper Brothers have in the same delightful sketches in *St Nicholas* for November. His initial pieces to "Tom Paulding", the new serial by Brander Matthews, are very artistic and very appropriate, and the illustrations of the Tennessee story. "The First of the Eatchemakers," and of "The Broke Boy," are superb pictures of his skill in pencil making. With the abundance of such talent at its command, *St Nicholas* cannot but continue to be a most charming magazine for not only juvenile readers, but children of a larger growth as well.

The Rev. Mills at Elizabeth.

—The arrangements for the visit of the Rev. Dr. Fay Mills, the great evangelist, to Elizabeth, are nearly completed. He will begin his engagement about Dec. 20, and will conduct a series of meetings for three weeks of the winter. The leaders of the city will meet Thursday evening to plan the meetings. The downtown clergymen have decided to open their church to meetings in that section of the city.

Shall I Prove Myself a Star in the Title Role.

—There is a number of the amateur actors of the city who are to appear on the stage at The Casino, Thursday evening, November 12, meet and rehearse Mrs. Fannie Hodges Hamilton's new play drama, "Esmeralda". The entire cast is making most creditable progress, and the large audience present will be assured of a most useful.

—Mr Blake of New York, one of the cleverest amateur actors and a really talented director, is coaching the company. He knows what he is about. But the shining success of the event will be Mrs Saunders's interpretation of the title role. In the last scene especially, her emotional acting as *Esmeralda* will be a veritable surprise and highly appreciated.

Mulford—Baker.

—The marriage of Miss Laura Frances Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Salmon Crowell Baker, to Arthur Harrison Mulford, took place in the Methodist Episcopal church at 9 o'clock Tuesday night. It was a very pretty event. The front of the church was artistically decorated with masses of rich autumn leaves. The church was thronged with guests. The bridal party entered to the beautiful strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin, and proceeded up the central aisle to the altar. The bridal party consisted of the maid of honor, two and two, and the bride followed, leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away. The groom and his best man stood in front of the chancel awaiting the bride. The ceremony used was that of the Methodist Episcopal church. At the conclusion the entire bridal party left and repaired to the Ladies' Parlor. The responses of the bride and groom were remarkably firm and distinct, and could be heard in all parts of the church. Mendelssohn's wedding march was played as a recessional.

The costume of the bridesmaids and maid of honor was of white Bengaline silk with embroidered chiffon, court train, veil, and Elizabethan collar. Her principal ornament was a diamond brooch, the gift of the groom. She carried her marriage certificate, bound in book form, in white and gold covers.

The maid of honor, Miss Jessie Marie Stewart, looked more than charming in a costume of pink China silk. She carried a bouquet of pink roses.

The best man was Wilbur T. Hall of New York. The ushers were Clarence L. Murphy, Warren S. Burt and Theodore J. Miller, jr., of Plainfield, and J. Clifford Wright of New York.

The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Charles Bayard Mitchell, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. Augustus W. Kingsley, of Taunton, Mass., an uncle of the groom.

The music was by Mrs. William A. Freeman.

After the marriage a wedding reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 42 West Fifth street.

Miss Ida J. Mulford, mother of the groom, was notably handsome in a rich costume of black silk velvet, en train, with delicate pink brocade and embroidered chiffon. Her ornaments were diamonds and included a magnificent bro-ch.

The bride's mother looked very beautiful in an elaborate costume of cream silk faille, en train, with diamond ornaments.

Other prominent guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freeman Bayson of East Orange, Mrs. Bayson wearing a rich bridal costume of white silk, court train, trimmed with embroidered chiffon and lace, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIntyre, Mrs. McIntyre wearing white silk, court train, with duchesse point lace and diamonds; Miss Pryor, in pretty pink silk, with chiffon trimmings; Miss Mary Fritts, in pink cashmere and silk; Andrew Fritts; Miss Thorn, in pink cashmere; Miss Josephine Mulford, of Mortimer Day, Mr. Cock, Miss Kidner, in white silk; Mr and Mrs. Clarke, Miss Green, in blue silk; Miss Amy Green, in pink silk with gold trimmings; Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Dilts, in gray silk; the Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell, Mrs. Mitchell in black silk and lace; Mr and Mrs. Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mott, Miss Mary Mettlee, Mrs. Mettlee in black silk; Frank L. C. Martin; and many friends and relatives from other places.

A delightful wedding supper was provided by caterer Stephenson.

The happy couple were the recipients of an extensive and beautiful array of gifts, including much gold and silver ware, cut glass ware, royal Worcester ware, and bank checks from the parents of bride and groom.

The house decorations at the reception were tastefully arranged autumn leaves and chrysanthemums.

Mr. and Mrs. Mulford will be at home at 14 Sandford avenue, Tuesdays, after November 24, in the house just completed by the groom to receive his bride.

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

The Stone-Crushing Works of Smalley Brothers Totally Destroyed.

The stone crushing works of A. I. and E. B. Smalley on the mountain-side back of North Plainfield were destroyed by fire at 4 o'clock Friday morning.

Incendiarism is expected. The engine and feeder in the engine house were uninjured, and the boiler roiled twenty feet down the hill.

The buildings were insured for the amount. The loss is estimated at $2,500, insured for $1,000.

GOOD BOWLING BY PLAINFIELD.

The Elizabethans Come to Town Loaded for Bear, but They Could n't Stand the Pace that Brett Set.

The Crescent League bowlers did some great work Friday, when they defeated a crack team of bowlers from the Elizabeth Athletic club by the score of 2,546 to 2,485. The scores were most all excellent, but Brett's was stupendous. The evening's complete record is as follows:

Elizabeth.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Total.
Tinney	166	170	170	506
Tinney	166	170	170	506
Williams	167	170	170	507
Hetfield	162	170	170	502
Hetfield	162	170	170	502
Total	823	850	850	2,523
Plainfield.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Total.
Brett	190	190	190	570
Brett	190	190	190	570
Brett	190	190	190	570
Brett	190	190	190	570
Brett	190	190	190	570
Total	950	950	950	2,850

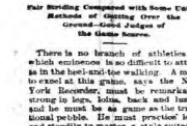
Plainfield, 10 10 6 6 6

THE WAY TO WALK.

A Few Words About Heel and Toe Pedestrians.

Fair Betting Compassed with Some Useful Methods of Quitting Over the Ground—Odds of Judges of the Game Scarce.

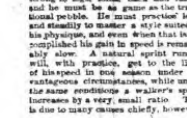
There is no branch of athletics in which eminence is so difficult to attain, as in the heel-and-toe walking. A man, to excel at this grind, says the New York Recorder, must be remarkably strong in legs, loins, back and lungs, and he must be as prime as the tradesmen pedible. He must practice long and steadily to maintain a style suited to his physique, and even when that is accomplished his gain in speed is remarkably slow. A natural sprint runner will, with practice, get to the limit of his speed in one season under advantageous circumstances, while under the same conditions a walker's speed increases by a very small ratio. This is due to many causes chiefly, however,



A FAIR STRIDE.

to the lack of encouragement a two gets. If in a race he is momentarily carried away by excitement and breaks or skips, the enterprising judge of walking yells: "One caution!" rattles the scorer's bell and with the second offense the latter is disqualified. In the meanwhile the old campaigner, with his eyes on the judge, deliberately lapses into a trot and overtakes the leaders. The deliberate "runner" uses his knowledge of how to skip and trot when and where to peter; the youthful but honest "ped" is rattled by the judges and loses a trophy.

What is needed, both in this country and in England, is a judge of walking



AN UNFAIR STRIDE—GOING WITH BENT KNEES.

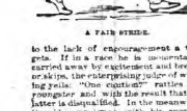
who knows a fair stride from an unfair one, and who can attend all meetings and officiate in all races. He should be paid, as the official handicapper is, and should be responsible to the A. A. U. Such a man would do more to promote interest in the game than all the valuable prizes ever offered. Such a man would, I know, be hard to get. There are very few I know now left to mind who are capable of filling the position, and fewer still who would accept it. Tom McEwan would fill the bill, but he would not take it, and the only man available is Sam Austin. Sam knows what walking is, and I believe he would act in the capacity I suggest.

I have often been amused by the encomiastic of English critics during walking competitions. Men who have

THE STILTY WALKER.

attended athletic games for years, and men who have competed in field sports, display a staggering ignorance of what is a fair style of going. I have heard loud praises for men who were going with a pronounced bent, in a style suited only of hurdle racing, and I have seen fair walkers laughed at by the spectators.

The true method of walking fair as well as fast cannot be told in type. The novice must learn by watching experienced men. Only the expert can judge the style he acquired. The accompanying cuts, however, give good representations of various gaits. No. 5 shows a man walking fairly. It will be seen that the left foot is on the ground at the same time as the toes of the left foot. The knees are straightened out and there is almost imperceptible sinking of the left hip. This is due to the hip acting as a pivot from which the leg swings. It is a true stride. No.



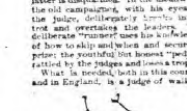
A CLIMBER.

2 shows a pedestrian also with his heel and toes on the ground, but with his knees bent. This is unfair and the alleged walker could top small hurdles. This was the gait adopted by Billy O'Keefe when he top-mounted. No. 3 shows a stilty walker, one who has little or no hip movement, but who walks from the knees alone. It would be impossible for a man to move fast and fairly who has this style. No. 4 portrays a walker with a stride which will cover the ground at a remarkable pace, but as he is in the air half the time, he might as well get a horse the judge gives him permission to enter.

A WELL-KNOWN EDITOR.

Something About the New President of the Editorial Association.

Hon. W. E. Chandler, president of the National Editorial association, is editor of the Nashua (N. H.) Daily Press, and in point of leading newspapers men of that state. He was born in 1835 and was brought up working at the printer's case. In addition to making an enviable reputation in journalistic circles Mr. Chandler has been elected and appointed to many offices of honor and trust. He has been county auditor of Cincinnati, chairman of the Ohio re-



HON. W. E. CHANDLER.

publican committee and occupied other prominent positions in state politics. He is a man of great executive ability, untiring energy and much shrewdness. He is a prominent odd fellow, having been grand master of Ohio in 1876. Personally he is popular, of pleasing address and fine social qualities. The association, says the Journalist, made no mistake when it elected him to the presidency.

Wanted a Donkey.

Fat Lady (in the park)—I am going to ride on one of the donkeys, and I'll pay for one for you if you like to accompany me.

Small Boy—Thankee, mum, but I'd rather sit here an' laugh.—Good News.

CHIEF WEATHER PROPHET.

Prof. Mark W. Harrington, and Sketch of Gen. Greely.

With the transfer of the weather bureau from the war department to the department of agriculture Gen. Greely, who relinquished his post of chief to Mark W. Harrington, who since 1879, has been professor of astronomy in the state university at Ann Arbor, Mich., and is also editor of the American Meteorological Journal. He is forty-

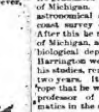
PROF. HARRINGTON.

three years old, and an authority on meteorological and climatic problems. He has had considerable correspondence with the department relative to climatic matters in relation to agriculture, having conducted a bulletin on the subject, which is about to be published through the forestry division of the department. He graduated in 1868 at the University of Michigan. In 1871 he was acting as astronomer with the United States coast survey on the coast of Alaska. After this he returned to the university of Michigan, acting as instructor in the biological department. In 1876 Prof. Harrington went to Germany to pursue his studies, remaining in Europe about two years. It was while he was in Europe that he was offered the position of professor of astronomy and mathematics in the school of the Chinese foreign office at Pekin, and as director of the observatory there he introduced into China the first large telescope which had been seen in that country. In 1878 he accepted the professorship of biological sciences in the Louisiana state university. He returned to Ann Arbor in 1879, taking the position which he has held up to the present date. He has published several papers and pamphlets on scientific subjects and compiled an almanac for the Chinese government.

A JEWISH DIGNITARY.

M. Jacques H. Dreyfuss, the New Grand Rabbin of Paris.

M. Jacques H. Dreyfuss, the new grand rabbin of Paris, has no easy task before him. He will be succeeds the brilliant orator, professor and scholar and thorough man of the world, M. Zadoc Kahn, who was last year promoted to the higher office of grand rabbi of France. M. Dreyfuss is, however, no novice in the duties which



M. J. H. DREYFUSS.

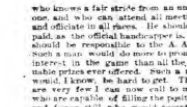
in Alsace forty-six years ago, he was appointed rabbi at Sedan in 1873, and seven years later he was elected chief rabbi of Belgium, an office he has held until his recent call to Paris. In literature he is extremely popular, and his sermons for his new office is plowed by his having been selected in preference to many of his seniors in age and in service, such as the grand rabbins of Bordeaux and Lyons. M. Zadoc Kahn, as grand rabbi of the Consistoire Central des Israelites de France, naturally has a more important status than his successor as the Parisian rabbinate, but in the capital itself Grand Rabbi Dreyfuss will wield greater power, for the Consistoire refers to no particular synagogue; the latter, however, has a stall at the Talmud Synagogue in the Rue de la Victoire, and was the sermon he preached there that March that gained him the most cordial praise from the head of the Jewish clergy in his new province.

AN OCEAN ADVENTURE.

A Warship Rams a Whale in the Mediterranean Sea.

While cruising with the channel squadron, writes an officer of H. M. S. Immortalite, at nine o'clock on the morning of May 26, in latitude 36 degrees 7 minutes north, longitude 9 degrees 19 minutes west, steering south

one-quarter west (about midway between Sardinia and the African coast), and going at a speed of thirteen knots, she struck a whale, about fifty feet to fifty feet long, with our ram. It was unable to clear itself, which necessitated our going full speed astern to get the whale sunk. It must have been asleep. At the same time we noticed another quite close on our starboard bow.



A CLIMBER.

Romance of a Shirt.

A young workingman in Dubuque, Ia., bought a ready-made shirt. In trying off the tag he discovered under therein sequence of the collar a piece of paper with the maker of the shirt in a New Jersey manufacturing town, who stated that she was working for starvation wages, and hoped to find a home and a husband, when she would be happy. The young man was pleased with the description and wrote to New Jersey and married her. Three weeks after they were married the young man's father died, and he inherited the home of his ancestors, containing a vast fortune and a tobacco farm. The bride of the shirt is now heir to a fortune of over $1,000

A Seventy-Thirteen Coincidence.

Nathaniel Withered, who died at Gilead, Me., in 1870, also expended himself a living oddity. He was the thirteenth child and the thirteenth boy in the family, and the youngest child in the family. Mrs. Withered, who still survives, was also the youngest child in some relative position in her father's family, being the thirteenth and youngest child. She was working for starvation wages, and hoped to find a home and a husband, when she would be happy. Withered was born in 1783, and died in 1870, 87 years, 7 months and 13 days old.

A Duel and Shoe Mosaic.

One section of the great historical collection at Dresden is literally a museum of boots and shoes, being, it is believed, unequaled in the world as a repository for the footwear of celebrities. Among the things of interest known as a result of these worn by Martin Luther at the diet of Worms, and the toilet slippers of Maria Theresa. In a case by itself is a case are shown the boots worn by Napoleon at the battle of Dresden, and the jack boots of Peter the Great.

How to Fold an Umbrella.

Many umbrellas are broken by the careless manner in which they are folded and put aside after using in the rain. When folding an umbrella the cover should first be drawn to each and all the folds be free from the ribs. Then catch the ends of the ribs near the handle in the right hand and close the left hand firmly around the cover near the point, push the umbrella through it, gently turning the whole structure from left to right until all is neatly folded. After using an umbrella in the rain it should be allowed to dry, handle downward.

How to Treat a Beggar.

Chesterfield was once asked: "Would you recommend to a man to exercise his say son to so and so?" and he replied: "Learn how this merchant treats the poor and then use your own judgment." There was a wisdom in this reply that should sink deep into people's hearts. Our treatment of the poor and unfortunate is the truest indication of our character. All that can be added to this excellent parable is, when one who is in want applies to you for assistance, imagine yourself in his place and "do as you would be done by."

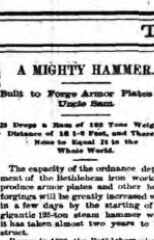
MIGHTY HAMMER.

Built to Forge Armor Plates for Uncle Sam.

It Drops a Ram of 120 Tons Weight a Distance of 18 1-2 Feet, and There Is None to Equal It in the Whole World.

The capacity of the ordnance department of the Bethlehem iron works to produce armor plates and other heavy forgings will be greatly increased within a few days by the starting of the gigantic 125-ton steam hammer which it has taken almost two years to construct.

Begun in 1886, the Bethlehem plant is now said to be the largest and best



THE GREAT HAMMER.

equipped in the world, outrivaling even the establishments of Whitworth, Schneider and Krupp.

The hammer building says the New York Sun, is situated at the extreme eastern end of the works, and covers ground that was formerly an island and the southern channel of the Lehigh river, the river having been turned from its course to make a site for the structure. It is 300 feet long, lighted by windows at the sides and a lantern in the roof, and besides the hammer contains a 6,000-ton hydraulic bending press and an armor-plate rolling mill.

The hammer and anvil foundations are elaborate specimens of masonry. A pit 58 by 62 feet large was excavated down below water level. Then a heavy walls, 30 feet high, were erected on a pile foundation along the northern and eastern sides, for the use of the frame to rest on.

In the space between these walls is the foundation for the anvil. It consists of piles driven to bed rock, with a timber frame on top, and on this stone and iron slabs arranged in longitudinal and transverse layers. On this the anvil was built. It consists of 72 blocks of solid cast iron, of an average individual weight of 76 tons, arranged one over the other in pyramidal shape. The topmost one, on which the material to be forged will rest, is faced with steel.

The space between the anvil, the frame supporting the hammer, was closed with cribwork. The whole surface even with the floor line, the only visible portion of the entire mass of oak and iron forming the anvil, which weighs 1,500 tons, being the small frame which is capping the pyramid. This block is wedge-shaped, being 11 feet long, 6 feet wide at the bottom and 8 feet wide, and 4½ feet high. The hammer and anvil foundations are in no way interlaced; the dandation for the hammer consists of a way is slight, but should it be displaced by the powerful blows, the hammer and its foundations will remain secure.

Superimposed over this cyclopean mass of masonry and iron rock is the hammer frame, substantial and powerful, rising to the height of 90 feet.

In building the frame which supports the hammer 36 pairs of iron columns weighing 130 tons each which the somewhat in the form of a quarter-circle on the inside, but of rectangular cross section on the outside, to form an arch curving gracefully upward. The two end castings are known technically as housings. The longitudinal width of the housings is 62 feet, and the distance from housing to housing is 32 feet on the floor line inside of the arch. The housings are 16 feet and 12 feet by 8, are clamped to the foundation walls.

Exactly in the center of the arch formed by the housings is the trip or ram, an enormous mass of metal 194 feet long, 7 feet 6 inches and 4 feet thick, the weight of which is almost 100 tons. It is composed of three single pieces, the lowest of which is a large block of iron faced with steel, is called the die. It is on this die that white pieces are being forged. The ram works in slides arranged along the inside of the housings, the bearings of the section above the housings.

Connecting the ram with the piston rod is a huge casting 16 feet long, and a splendid specimen of perfectly wrought steel, 40 feet long and 16 inches in diameter. The piston has a stroke of 18½ feet, which is the height that the ram can be raised above the anvil. The weight of the piston rod and piston together amounts to 125 tons. They are united in such a way that the steam only lifts the hammer and allows it to fall of its own weight. It is when this fall of 18½ feet is stopped from the height of 18½ feet that the hammer exerts its greatest power.

The weight of the entire mass of iron and steel used in the construction of the hammer and its frame amounts to more than 900 tons.

How to Clean Chandeliers.

The sun-cured glass globes of chandeliers may be nicely cleaned by soaking them in hot water to which a little soda has been added, or they can be put some ammonia into hot water, immerse the globes and brush briskly with a stiff brush. Rinse thoroughly and wipe dry

Cause and Effect.

Mrs. Selfish—Bridget, I shall need a new pair of slippers this week. The soles of these old ones are completely worn out.

Johnny Solomon—Papa, I shall need a new pair of trousers this week. The knees of these old ones is completely worn out.—Puck.

Why Not?

Theatrical Manager—You surely don't intend to appear on the stage lightly on account of your beauty?

Society Woman—Yes, but I do. I know a number of actors who succeeded and they aren't one bit good looking.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Terrible Logician.

Effie—Mamma, does God see everything that everybody does?

Mother—Yes, child, and punishes them when they do wrong.

Effie—Then it's better to be lazy and do nothing, so to be on the safe side.—Once a Week.

Not an Inspired Claim.

Poet—What do you think of these verses? I just wrote them off on the inspiration of the moment.

Cynic—If you can get some editor to accept them on the inspiration of the moment you will be doing very well indeed.—Puck.

Of Course.

Old Lady—What's that awful smell?

Farmer—That's the fertilizer we're puttin' on the field yender.

Old Lady—For the land's sake!

Farmer—Yes m.—Puck.

Perfectly Serious.

Mrs. Tourai—Your cat's such a splendid mouser!

Mrs. Roorai—Yes; she'd make me feel safe without a chair or table in the house.—Puck.

A Case of Dire Necessity.

Mrs. Kingley—I see your church is going to send away your minister for three months. Isn't that a long time?

Mrs. Bingo—Yes, but we need the rest.—Life.

Needing Him Off.

He—How many brothers have you, Miss Violet?

She—Four and—you will no doubt make the fifth!—Once a Week.

ABDUL-HAMID-KHAN.

Present Characteristics of the Commander of the Faithful, his majesty Abdul-Hamid-Khan II., he now

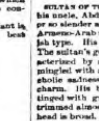
SULTAN OF TURKEY.

in his forty-ninth year. He succeeded his brother, Murad V., dethroned by the Young Turks, July 31, 1876. Typically, says the New York Sun, Abdul Hamid is a Turk. He resembles neither his father, Abdul-Medjid, nor his uncle, Abdul-Aziz. He is not so tall or so slender as his father, and is of the Armenian-Arab rather than of the Turkish type. His mother was a Georgian. The sultan's general appearance is characterized by a sort of tired dignity, mingled with an expression of melancholic sadness, which is not without charm. His black beard, now slightly tinged with gray, is short, thick, and trimmed almost to a point. The lines of the head is broad, lightly bulged above the eyebrows, hollow at the temples, and arched all over. The lines run straight down to the base of the nose, which indicate profound and meditative thought, are accentuated by a slight curve in the angry man. Robert Louis Stevenson nostrils. The eyes, dark gray, large, well formed, pensive, slightly veiled, penetrating, kindly, very changeable and active, it is impossible to orbit, although the ocular globe is prominent. The eyelids with their thick lashes are more or less slumped. The eye is that of a thinker, of a suspicious meditator, with a subjective will power. The nose is long and thin at the base, bony and strong at the nostrils. The mouth is large, and the teeth, rather yellow than white, are widely separated. The lower lip is stronger and thicker than the upper one. The expression is energetic and reveals a mixture of pronounced sensualism and real kindness. The sultan's hair is black and cut short. The skull recedes towards the top, the little brain is strongly marked. The ears are long and vigorously cut. The complexion is a dark Arab brown. The hands are fine and aristocratic, the finger nails long and cut short. The feet are arched and slender. Abdul-Hamid's voice is sympathetic and sonorous. He speaks very little to his subjects, and smiles but little in the presence of strangers. He has an excellent memory for faces, but recalls names with difficulty

A VERY OLD COIN.

It Is a Shekel Struck by the Hebrews's Commonwealth a Yatters.

There is in this city $ relic of the days when the Hebrews were oppressed in Palestine by the Romans. It is a shekel struck in the year 131 A. D., nearly 1,800 years ago—in honor of the taking of Jerusalem and other places from the Romans by the Hebrews its



THE SHEKEL.

der the leader Simon Bar-Cochebas, who was then proclaimed ruler of the Hebrews.

The New York Coin and Stamp Company is the owner of this interesting antiquity. Manager Proskey interpreted its curious characters and symbols to a Sun reporter.

"On the obverse," he said, "is a conventional representation of the beautiful gate of the temple at Jerusalem. It is, perhaps, the only picture of that edifice extant. The Hebrew characters signify Simon or Shimon. Above is a vine, alluding to Simon's surname, Bar-Cochebas or Cochab, which signifies 'the son of a star.'

"The reverse bears the inscription: 'Second year of the deliverance of Israel.' The two emblems are the ethrog and lulab. The ethrog is a species of citron. The lulab, a bunch of palm branches, in olden times was used in the temple, in the house of prayer when the Hallel psalms were recited, and was seldom out of people's hands in the day time. About the base of the lulab is basket. The ark is a sacred basket with which wealthy Israelites used to adorn their tombs before the churches now ornament their graves. Of the four or five coins that have been found, there are exactly alike. Perhaps a separate die was used for each. No satisfactory explanation of the fact has yet been offered. This shekel was the last coin struck by the Hebrews as a nation."

The bullet-like shekel closely a series of half effaced devices were found.

"That's another chapter of the coin's history," Mr. Proskey said. "These coins were struck to carry the news of victory. It was a proof of the fact. Under the palm branches and Hebrew letters—the ethrog and lulab—are a cup and 2 lashes wide one-half the distance from the small bee to the heel. The cup is a sacred vessel, and the lashes only shows the toes, five in number, the whole being a perfect impression of a shapely left foot. The left foot is American, and in what part of the world did he step on that page of soft clay long ago to have it transformed into a solid rock?

Contrary to Rule.

Husband—Why, you're not going out shopping in the rain? You'll be sick

Wife (firmly)—I never allow the weather to interfere with my shopping.

Husband—Then you are letting your boy have a lesson in self-control.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Tale of Summer Girls.

Gertie—Florence told me last night that she was engaged to young Downey.

Ethel—Isn't it awful?

Gertie—Yes; and the worst of it is that I told one who was married and they aren't one bit good looking.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Terrible Subject.

Hilkins—I saw a mastodon pale and trembling at the mention of the American navy.

Kilkins—Eh? Was he a foreigner?

Hilkins—No, he belongs to the statistics and he can't swim.—Good News.

An Expensive Recreation.

Jinks—Going to do anything this year?

Winks—No. Costs too much.

Jinks—Where's the cost?

Winks—Doctors' bills.—N. Y. Weekly

Put to the Test.

He—By Jove, I wish I could prove the depth of my affection for you!

She—You might break your engagement with Miss Brown as a start.—Life.

Fair Warning.

Poet (in search of rhyme)—Have you an efficient staff?

Editor—Perhaps not, but I have a very effective club.—Puck.

Reasoning from Analogy.

Mother—Now, child, what makes you think Santa Claus is a humbug?

Child—I heard pa tell her that big lips tasted awful, sweet.—Once a Week.

Hard Luck.

A little three-year-old who has been summering up in the country fell into an old well where the water was only a few inches deep. Nothing was done for some time before he was discovered. When he was finally rescued his pent-up indignation knew no bounds.

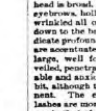
"You fink I hin tay in a well winous nuffin to eat, like a fweep? Fy wasn't I dwowned, I'd like to know? I'll go widout children."—Texas Siftings.

THE LEPER PRIEST.

A Memorial to Father Damien Soon to Be Erected.

How Have We Cared Up His Life for the Unfortunates of Molokai Honored by the Best People—Stirring Verses by Rose Gertrude.

The paths of fame and notoriety lie perilously near together, sometimes so close that it is difficult to point out the dividing line. Only lately, writes Flavel Scott Mines in Harper's Weekly, is that which exists after the hero's death, even though the hero be unknown, while notoriety is like a bubble on the river. And there are degrees of fame, and the prize paid is not of gold or silver, but often the joy of life. For many years Father Damien immured himself in the leper colony of Molokai—gave up his life to save the souls of others, and the outside world knew it not. For many years he struggled, as the unknown priest, on that horrible island of the Pacific, knowing that an awful death would be his; had his services and ministrations were dot of this world, and he sought not fame. But the fame of his work was his, after all—the sweet fame that is likened unto love, which is given freely, and cannot be bought by any man. Robert Louis Stevenson found the man, and told the world about him, and perhaps a sweet breath of incense may have come to that lonely isle and refreshed the passing hours of the unconscious life. For the leper was of the sweetest—the love and the prayers of the outside world which were given to the dying man will be sought it not; and when the end came, and people wished to look upon the man, rather than the photographs, were denied that had been quickly made after his death in the rude habitation of a leper. That was fame, and the story reached the uttermost parts of the earth; and while men listened, another man was busy compiled with his, and people heard that a "sister Rose Gertrude" was to follow in his steps, and voluntarily cast away all the joys of the earth to relieve the stricken beings at Molokai. This was glorious fame, and now and then we found in the self-appointed "sister" a pleasing subject, and the newspaper editor gave up a column to tell the world what she was going to do and to



MEMORIAL TO FATHER DAMIEN.

show what she looked like. The London reporter interviewed her, and when she came back to the city the "interviewing" was going through with, and so it was all the way across the continent. People gave up their homes and left the gentle face in the sister's hand, bought her photograph, and bade her a sorrowful good-by. Then she went forth veiled, bearded face, plushed and wan, that lay upon the pallet at Molokai. Then Sister Rose Gertrude went forth to carry her mission, the doors of the outside world were closed, and the people made veiled at the supervision of her when the successor to Father Damien was mentioned. But the fame of the leper of Molokai lay very near together then.

Meanwhile in England a memorial was being prepared for the National leprosy fund, and is just finished. It is in the form of a cross of red Peterhead granite, and is to be erected over the grave of Father Damien. Upon the front face of the pedestal is a finely sculptured relief, in white marble of the steps of the pedestal, in English and in the Hawaiian tongue, are these inscriptions:

Joseph Damien de Veuster. Born January 10, 1840. Died April 15, 1889.

"Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends."—John xv. 13.

This memorial is raised to his memory by the people of England.

Just as the memorial is finished comes stirring verses from London, which people wonder. Sister Rose Gertrude has returned unheralded, given up the world which she had left for love, and married. This she had a perfect right to do; she made no vows, but she found that the love for God and the world were barely closed, and the echoes of her "noble sacrifice" that had been heard for such a little time came back to the ears of many, and the strains are of the lonely-hearted sister who has returned. Many love is a time when the paths of fame and sacred offerings, and men recognize the difference.

Strength of Men and Ants.

An ant three eighths of an inch long, weighing about one thousandth of a grain, moves at the rate of one mile in eleven hours. This weight—a small ant—is capable of lifting 170 times its own weight. This is equivalent to a man lifting 170 pounds, carrying a ton and a half of lead from St. Louis to Jefferson City, and back again in twenty-two and a half hours.

Millions in Postage.

The bulletin des statistiques et de legislation compares, of the French ministry of finance, contains an interesting account of the progress achieved in the large governments of the world respecting the mails. The account it appears that civilized humanity spends 1,500,000,000 francs every year on postage. Of this sum Europe pays 1,000,000,000 America come in for the largest share, 323,000,000 francs postage, without telegraph communications. Great Britain and Germany, spending on postage and telegraph communications $93,000,000 francs. Great Britain spends 200,000,000 on postage alone. France spends 143,000,000 on postage and telegraph. Russia spends 75,000,000 francs on postage and telegraph. The smaller governments spend from 45,000,000 down.

Ages of Americus Celebrities.

Mary Anderson	32	Ada Rehan	31
Edward J. Anthony	72	Edward Arthur Ridley	74
James G. Blaine	61	Stuart Robson	54
Phillips Brooks	56	Edward Rose	34
Robert J. Burdette	40	John A. Logan	65
Grover Cleveland	54	Augustus Saint-Gaudens	43
Wm. Clendenin	65	Lotta	45
Wm. Cullen Bryant	78	Wm. Tecumseh Sherman	71
Dan Dalton	40	Wm. Sidney Thayer	40
Lizzie Fletcher	30	Walter Dallas Tompkins	40
Mary Frances Tompkins	40	Mary Davenport	40
Mary Davenport	40	Mary Davenport	40
Mary Davenport	40	Mary Davenport	40
Mary Davenport

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS a YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1891. No. 45.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON

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Orders promptly attended to. No. 36 East 3d St. 1047

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Goods received on consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
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PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies and Children's Hair Dressing done at their residences. Shaving, Shampooing &c., satisfactorily performed. 1174

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Mason's Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
(Formerly Clark's),
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. 1247

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BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS
In Furniture
GO TO
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer,

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
CAS FITTING
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Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I can give some but first-class mechanics and such as I employ, I believe every man engaged for me can testify that I am and do all I claim.

D. W. LITTELL,
No. 8 NORTH AVE. opposite Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established
No. 14 NORTH AVENUE.
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, &c. at the Old Market Prices.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice.

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FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR R. R. STATION.)
JAS. M. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat, First-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-91

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Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. SOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. Free coach stations and streets cars. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
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Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

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WILLIAM WHITE, Vice "
NATHAN BARTON, "
ELIAS S. PORT, Treasurer
6-9-91

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Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE
THORBURN & CO'S GARDEN SEEDS.
BEST IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

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Manufacturers of Window Shades.
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LIVERY.
A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Carriages for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls, or for carriages at all times. Orders for parties promptly attended to.
RIDING OR LIVERY
Horses, with or without driver, for pleasure or business, by the day, week or month.—1051
TELEPHONE CALL No. 28.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
adjoining Cedar Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to accommodate the patronage of his old established stand, and hopes by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit a share of the business formerly done by him.

Accommodation Express.
PETER KLEEF,
Office at Van Arsdale's Music Store, Park avenue.
The Accommodation Express will attend to the general transportation of baggage, and will do all kinds of baggage in addition. Leave orders at office, and Peter Kleef will attend to them promptly. Reasonable charges. Satisfaction guaranteed to Citizens

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WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
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INSURANCE AGENT,
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Real Estate for Sale & Exchange
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
Marine

Fresh Garden Seeds
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Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezer
Gasoline Stoves,
Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 3-28-91

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the pure juice of the grape, Grape, prepared in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by perfect cleanliness, and by checking or arresting the earliest of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Sacramental Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
is a PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in its purity for medical purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signatures of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FINE CLARE WINES.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The most delicious cigar in the State, and made of the finest tobacco. Also manufacturer of CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars. Cigarettes and Tobaccos always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
1-17-91

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST
—SEGARS!—
No. 38 PARK AVE., (next door to 1st NATIONAL BANK) PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials,
Always on hand.
The celebrated "Old Judge" smoking tobacco, which has an unsurpassed combination of quality and flavor. 1-17-91

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers articles, the finest brands always on hand. Retail store, No. 31 West Front st. (northeast of Madison avenue, and wholesale and package of the Trade in the rear. 4-2-91

PAINTERS & PAINTERS SUPPLIES

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY
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No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
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L. E. WOOLSTON. J. P. BUCKLE
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PAINTERS,
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PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 39 NORTH AVENUE

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON,
(Successor to T. J. Carey.)
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—24 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans of Trucks. Goods delivered to and shipped from all Railroad and Steamboat lines. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 928. Piano moving a specialty. 1207

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman,
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
10-30-91

Parlor Stoves,
Furnaces, Ranges,
Water Piping, Plumbing,
Heater Work, Tinning,
Hardware.
A. M. GRIFFEN,
13 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 6. 11-13-91

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Due to the principal objection for common use, Freedom for domestic weekly purposes and life age.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the grape, prepared by us from grapes grown in our own vineyards and left long with very active and tender parts retained before gathering. Its wonderful

Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any Wine now being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, the purity and excellence of which is guaranteed by the Medical Faculty, whose analysis of Speer's Wine has been established it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.
IT IS IN VERY TRUTH WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the grape, Grape, prepared in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by perfect cleanliness, and by checking or arresting the earliest of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.
Speer's Sacramental Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
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is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
is a PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in its purity for medical purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.
See that the signatures of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FINE CLARE WINES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$100 REWARD
TO ANY PERSON
Convincing us of a better remedy for Neuralgia, Pleurisy, Quinsy, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Backlings and Inflammations than
COLES'
PENETRATING
LINIMENT.
Removes all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in its action.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 25c. and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
Prepared only by the
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RAHWAY, N. J.

EDUCATIONAL

Miss SCRIBNER
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Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET.
Will reopen THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Cooking. 9 11 tf

DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
SEMINARY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Commencing Friday, Oct. 30, 1891,
From 7½ to 10½ P. M.
Apply to E. E. Rogers for circulars and information, or Seminary Hall.
THOS. J. DODWORTH.
Residence, 1190 Fulton Avenue, N. Y. City. 10 8 tf

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
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TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stove can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware and Roofing to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the section. We use now but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

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any other matter for Public or Private Circulation.
Everything

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST
DAILY PRESS
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

(Chautauqua Building).

JOHN STEPHENSON.

The Man Who Built the First Street Car in America.

At Eighty-Two Years of Age He Retains the Vigor and Judgment Necessary to Run a Business Employing Thousands of Men.

The camel of the eastern caravan, the Roman chariot and the sweeping English stage coach of the Georgian era, are not more characteristic of their times than is the railroad car of the last forty years of the nineteenth century. We are informed with considerable frequency that the age specifically is in which we live; it is the age of this, of that, and of the other, from steam, steel and electricity, down to friction matches and postage stamps. But with great reason it may be said to be distinctively the age of cars. They are, with slight exceptions, the one vehicle of public conveyance by land in civilized and semi-civilized states. The number of them in use has attained a surprising figure, says the Mechanical News. If we include freight cars, there are in the United States 1,690,813 cars, but of these only the comparatively insignificant number of 32,465 are devoted to passenger traffic. This, however, is an army which would be appalling if it could be included in a single view. Assuming the average length of a passenger car to be sixty feet, the train thus made up would be about 367 miles in length, and would reach in an unbroken line from New York to Concord, N. H. Night and day the vast network of 162,000 miles of railroad which knits the continent together is traversed by a never-ending deviations of this great army of cars. If one can fancy their roof to be made strongly transparent, it is quite possible to take in at a single bird's eye view the whole surface of the country from the sea-board to the western limit of the Mississippi valley, these flitting streaks as they run to and fro across the map would suggest a not inapt comparison with an exaggerated fire-work.

The subject is one which tempts the mind to imaginative flights, but it is nevertheless an intensely practical one, and is to the huge combination of figures of practical men that we owe the inestimable convenience of the modern railway car. Chief among these men, by common consent, is John Stephenson, who has been justly called the father of American car-building; and our portrait of whom will be regarded with interest as representing one of the great personal forces in railroad development. John Stephenson is of Scotch-Irish descent, belonging in that particular to a class which has been singularly prolific of active leading and successful men. He was born in County Armagh, North Ireland, on the 4th of July, 1809, the birthday, as it happened, of the nation in whose upbuilding he was to render such important service. His father was an Englishman, and his mother of Scotch descent. The family came to New York in 1811, and the boy was educated at the Wesleyan seminary and free school of the city. After three years of this experience, however, young Stephenson's turn for mechanics manifested itself so strongly that at the age of nineteen he was apprenticed to a coach-maker in Broome street, and his father fitted up a room for him, with tools and appliances, in the family home. His evenings were devoted to the study of his trade, and especially to drawing and designing. Two years later he made his first business venture, establishing his own shop in May, 1821, at No. 667 Broadway. In this shop he designed and built the first omnibus, strictly so called, in which New York had ever seen.

JOHN STEPHENSON.

About 1831 the first street railroad company was organized, with John Mason of the Chemical bank as president, and the "Mason," the first street car ever constructed in America, was built by John Stephenson and used when the road was opened in November, 1832. The patent for this car issued to Mr. Stephenson was signed by Andrew Jackson.

We have spoken of Mr. Stephenson as the father of car building, referring to that industry in its general scope, but he is more distinctly identified with street car building, which has been his specialty for many years. Regular railroad cars of all styles were constructed in great numbers at his shops, which were soon enlarged to accommodate his increasing business, but street cars soon became so popular in all the cities that it taxed his facilities to supply the multiplying systems, and he built a new factory in Harlem. In the great panic of 1837, which was peculiarly destructive of railroad values, Mr. Stephenson was overwhelmed in the general disaster. But in course of time, with the indomitable courage of his race, he rallied his energies for a new and successful effort, and soon entered on a career of prosperity which has suffered no interruption. And it is furthermore recorded, to his lasting honor, that he insisted on paying his bankrupt debts to the last dollar, firmly refusing to avail himself of the release afforded him by the law.

Deserved the Place.

"I have done innumerable favors to members of the banking profession," he said, as he placed his fat and capacious comfortably on the president's table, "and now I want you, in my extremity, to give me a position as cashier or teller."

"What is your present business?" was the question.

"Nothing just now. I recently failed in the Montreal hotel line."—Judge.

Colored Mendacity.

There was a large boiler of scalding water over a fire in the yard and several black imps playing near it. Suddenly a shrill voice was heard from inside the shanty.

"You, George Washington, keep away from dat ar biler. D'reckly you is gwine to upset de biler and scald yerself to def, an' den you, you'll be de first one to say: 'Twasn't me, mammy.'"—Texas Siftings.

A Smart Girl.

Pearl—I don't see how Vera can stand the attentions of that cigarette fiend, Hudson Parke.

Jennie—She chooses the lesser of two evils.

Pearl—How so?

Jennie—As long as Hudson smokes his cigarettes, she's not bothered by mosquitoes.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Business Is Business.

Alarmed Stranger (out west)—Look! Isn't that a cyclone coming this way?

Real Estate Agent—Certainly. It's a cyclone. It will pass about 100 feet east of you. Shall I sell you a lot right here, and I'm offering you these lots at only $15 a foot.—Chicago Tribune.

By Inviteation.

Mrs. Minks—Why didn't you come home to dinner?

Small Son—I had my dinner, ma. I took dinner with Willie Minks.

"Did Mrs. Minks invite you?"

"Yes, ma. I smelled apple dumplings cooking, and I told her I liked apple dumplings awful."

"Oh, you did!"

"Yes, ma. Then she said maybe if I went home I'd find you had apple dumplings for dinner too."

"Humph!"

"Yes, ma. But I told her mayn't always so busy ma wouldn't let me eat any, an' then she invited me to sit down."—Good News.

In the Connecticut Valley.

Mrs. Birmingham—Was that poor, miserable tramp, studying those cruces plants. With all his wretchedness and degradation he still has an eye for the beautiful.

Rosebush Weeks (regretfully)—Always disappointed! How I did hope that them blades was turbacker.—Judge.

Doing His Duty.

Mrs. Spasejerumind (handing a strap)—I think it's an outrage and a shame that a tired woman has to stand up in a street car.

Great Editor (from behind his newspaper)—Yes, madam, I'll write a scathing editorial on the subject for to-morrow.—N. Y. Weekly.

Where He Could Be Found.

Collector—I have been to your office a number of times, but I have never succeeded in finding you in. Where can you be found?

Impecunious Ipsitor—I am always in financial distress. You can always find me there.—Texas Siftings.

Expectants Dogot.

"I've got ten thousand dollars; I want to build a house."

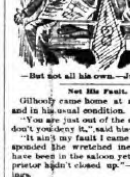
"You can't do it."

"Why not?"

"It takes twenty thousand dollars to build a house for ten thousand dollars."—Puck.

A HAIR-GWING OCCURRENCE.

Beautiful hair.



—But not all his own.—Judge.

Not His Fault.

Gilhooly came home at a late hour, and in his usual condition.

"You are just out of the saloon. Now don't you deny it," said his wife.

"It ain't my fault I came home," responded the wretched inebriate; "I'd been in the saloon yet if the proprietor hadn't closed up."—Texas Siftings.

Had No Chance.

"Your husband," said the caller, sympathizingly, "was a man of many excellent qualities."

"Yes," sighed the widow. "He was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."—Chicago Tribune.

Giving Liberal Measure.

"How did you say it was from the station to the house, Dennis?"

"Two miles, sir?"

"Two miles! Why, we have been over three already!"

"Well, sir, the roads are bad about here, so we give good measure."—Life.

What She Was Most Afraid Of.

Miss Cumso—Here's what Miss Fangle calls "a little note." There are six pages of paper. It's the longest note I ever saw.

Cumso (with a sigh)—Then you never saw a thirty-dollar note for five hundred dollars.—Detroit Free Press.

A Cure for Vanity.

"It is an odd thing," Jones is such a modest man that I never saw him look in the glass; and yet he wears the loudest kind of neckties."

"He doesn't dare to look in the glass, my boy. His wife buys his neckties."—Puck.

The Height of Bliss.

"Now," said the teacher, on the opening day of school, "I want you to tell me what you all enjoyed most during the vacation."

"Sleeping late in the morning" was the chorus.—Harper's Young People.

Too Fast.

He—Will you marry me, Eveline? She—I—

He—I beg your pardon.

She—Again? Really I wanted to see whether you were in earnest or not.—Jury.

Special Measure Required.

Housekeeper—Look here, to me that quart measure of yours is awful small.

Milkman—My cows is the small kind, mum.—Good News.

A Frank Reply.

Teacher—Did you find any hard problems?

Bad Boy Winks—I didn't look for any.—Puck.

Mighty Necessary.

"I wonder what Simson keeps an office for?" said a business man. "He never has anything to attend to downtown."

"I suppose," was the reply, "he has to have some place to go while his wife gets the housework off her hands."—Judge.

Not Available.

Proud Father (to editor)—My eldest boy—only six—got off a pretty good thing the other day. I thought you might like to print it.

Editor—I am very sorry, sir; but we employ a man especially for that kind of work.—Puck.

Those Reminiscents.

Miss Wayback (first visit to the sea beach)—How awfully dirty the ocean water is! Ish! It tastes horrid, too.

Mrs. Upstyle (a cottager)—Yes, it has always been so. I suppose it's these excursionists.—Good News.

Always Remembered.

Boggs—There is one thing the young man who goes through college never forgets.

Foggs—What is that?

Boggs—To mention the fact.—N. Y. Herald.

Very Much Alike.

Tommy—Pa, Mr. Bixby said to-day that I was very much like you.

Pa—I'm glad to hear it, my son. How did he come to say it?

"I asked him for a quarter."—Puck.

KING OF CHEPIWANOXET

The Romantic Story of a Rhode Island Crusoe.

He Lives Alone in His Little Kingdom in Narragansett Bay—A Life Ruined by the Liquor Habit—The Palace of the King.

Capt. Willett Sherman is the Robinson Crusoe of Rhode Island. He lives on a little island in Narragansett bay, and is known for miles around as the "King of Chepiwanoxet." In the early fifties, says the New York Sun, he was the best known pilot on the sound. He stood in his day as Capt. Hank Haff and the Ellsworths do in theirs. At that time new packet lines were being constantly established between New York, Boston and intermediate Sound ports, and new vessels built. Great rivalry existed on the water then as now, and each owner would go to show her heels to the whole pack if she hoped to amount to anything. Capt. Sherman's knowledge of the sound gave him great prestige, and he was in constant demand, either to steer a new craft to victory or to hold a reputation previously made by an old one.

Then he fell in love with a woman unworthy of him. She lived in the little town of East Greenwich. Immediately upon arriving from each trip Capt. Sherman used to harry over, loaded down with presents, to see her. On one visit he learned that his sweetheart had made a dupe of him. She accepted his attentions to get his presents and then ran away with another man. This shattered Capt. Sherman's faith in human nature. He got drunk and remained drunk longer than any one can remember. He bought an old boat, which he fitted up with a cabin. This craft he made his home, floating about Narragansett bay for years. He lived on the fish, the clams, and the quahaugs which he caught. He realized enough by farming the sea to buy all the whisky he wanted.

Everything ran smoothly with the captain and no one interfered with the life he was leading till he became an oyster pirate. Then he was arrested

THE PALACE OF THE KING.

and fined $20. The captain didn't have $0 cents, so he was sent to jail. He didn't mind the confinement, but he kicked because there was no roll to the bunk and no whisky or liquor in the hold. Two days there more than satisfied him. It was the beginning of the war, and the captain struck upon a novel scheme to effect escape. Sending for the jailer, the captain said: "Look here, I don't want to stay in here twenty years. There's no whisky and no tobacco. If you will enlist me I'll give you all over $500." The jailer accepted his offer on speculation and marched him to Norwich at the muzzle of a loaded rifle, where he enlisted him for 1600.

When the war was over Capt. Sherman laid his course for land and bought and put his abandoned houseboat in commission again. He lived aboard the Red Lion, as he called the boat, as long as it would float. Then he beached it on the little island of Chepiwanoxet and built his present abode. It is a little wooden shanty, with bootleg hinges on the door. In the winter the wind is prevented from whistling through the cracks by covering it completely with sea weed.

When not fishing the captain spends the time in making sail cloth mittens for winter wear. He wears a shirt and overalls. They are the same that he donned when he began his Crusoe-like career. He intends to wear them till he dies.

A City's Stocking Bill.

Leaving men's socks or "half-hose" out of the calculation, it is reckoned that the women, girls and children of New York city wear out an average of three pairs of stockings each in the course of a year, or a total of some 3,000,000 pairs. As to the cost, the range is almost unlimited, from 10 cents a pair for the cheapest cotton article up to $20 a pair for the triumphs of the hosier's art in pure silk, figured, open work, hand embroidered miracles which are worn by women in the boxes of the opera and other fashionable gatherings, upon which money is freely lavished. It is safe to put the price of a single pair of silk stockings made to match a costume, has been known to reach $100. Altogether, it is computed that New York spends annually $3,000,000 for stockings for its women and children, two-thirds of that outlay being for the high-priced qualities worn by a comparatively limited class.

Science Halts.

Layman—I understand that you have devoted your life to the study of disease germs?

Great Scientist (proudly)—I have.

Layman—Have you found a remedy for any of them?

Great Scientist—Well, no; but I have succeeded in finding good long names for them all.—Good News.

Oregon Jersey.

New Yorker—Your police force here does not seem to amount to much. Have you found the perpetrator of the last murder that was committed?

Local Official—Wall, no, we haven't got no perpetrator yet, but we found the corpse of the victim.—Texas Siftings.

Why Not?

Elderly But Well Preserved Widow (to bachelor)—This is an employment agency, is it not?

Manager—It is, ma'am. What can I do for you?

"I want a bright, active, capable young man for a typewriter."—Chicago Tribune.

A Powerful Yawn.

A New York man yawned so powerfully the other day that he dislocated his jaw and had to be taken to a hospital before he could close his mouth.

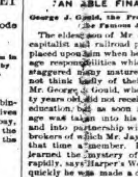
Better Than.

There are spiders no bigger than a grain of sand which spin thread so fine that it takes four thousand of them to equal in magnitude a single hair.

"AN ABLE FINANCIER."

George J. Gould, the Promising Son of the Famous Jay.

The eldest son of Mr. Jay Gould is the capitalist and railroad proprietor, had placed upon him when he was barely of age responsibilities which would have staggered many mature men who do not think lightly of their own ability. Mr. George J. Gould, who is about thirty years old, did not receive a collegiate education, but as soon as he came of age was taken into his father's office and into partnership with the firm of brokers of which Mr. Jay Gould was at that time a member. He must have learned the mystery of finance very rapidly, says Harper's Weekly, for very quickly he was made a director in this company, and that, until soon he sat at the council board of pretty nearly all the corporations in which his father



GEORGE J. GOULD.

held a large interest. And what was more, the father soon learned to rely with implicit faith upon the son's judgment and business acuteness.

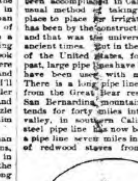
At an age when the sons of rich fathers are usually cutting a pretty wide swath in society, and sowing an abundant crop of wild oats, Mr. George Gould was as hard at work as any bank clerk in Wall street. And it is pretty certain, too, that he had the natural inclinations of youths of his age. But he felt his responsibilities, and in consideration of them suppressed all wayward fancies and fast-come desires. Since then he has been his father's confidential adviser and associate, and on more than one occasion of long duration, when Mr. Jay Gould has been abroad, the son has had complete charge of all the immense and complicated interests of the father. He has been the president of the Pacific Mail Company and of other large corporations. All the while he closely tracked all the details of his father's business, and has gained the respect of all the shrewd men who are associated with Mr. Jay Gould in his various enterprises.

Mr. George Gould is of manly bearing and handsome appearance. In manner, though he is quick, he is courteous, and he impresses any observant visitor with the idea that he is a young man who knows pretty well what he is about. He is a man of family now, and has developed such quiet domestic tastes that he is rarely seen in public except in his journeys to and from his office.

NEW USE FOR WOOD.

Wooden Pipe-Line Irrigation in Pedro Valley, California.

Irrigation is one of the oldest of the arts, and many of the ancients practiced it with as great skill as has been shown in our own time, when by its help what less than a generation ago was looked on as the Great American desert has been converted into so fruitful farming land as any in the country. In such an old art it is interesting to note anything that is new, and something in this direction, says Harper's Weekly, has just been accomplished in California. The usual method of taking water from place to place for irrigating purposes has been by the construction of canals, and that was the universal practice in ancient times. But in the western part of the United States, for some time past, large pipe lines have been laid, and have been used with much success. There is a long pipe line in California from the Sierra Bear reservoir in the San Bernardino mountains, which extends for forty miles into the Perris valley in southern California. This steel pipe line has now been tipped by a pipe line seven miles in length made of redwood staves from twelve to



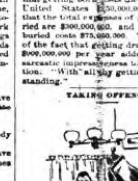
LAYING A REDWOOD PIPE LINE.

twenty feet long, and bound together with steel bands or hoops. This wooden pipe is thirty-six inches in diameter, and will carry a large volume of water. What is new in this line is the use of wood for constructing so long and large a pipe as this for irrigating purposes. Wood is not usually plentiful in sections needing new irrigation works, and it is therefore not likely that this plan will be imitated to any considerable extent.

Some Interesting Statistics.

The investigations of an inquiring statistician have brought out the fact that getting born costs the people of the United States $30,000,000 annually; that the total expenses of getting married are $900,000,000, and that getting buried costs $75,000,000. After adding to the fact that getting drunk costs us $600,000,000 per year adds a new and sarcastic impressiveness to the admonition: "With all say getting get understanding."

TAKING OFFENSE.



Walter—Menu, sir?

Uncle Josh (from Wayback)—Me, you skunk! What do ye mean me for? —Judge.

An Opinion.

Politician—I don't know what of the matter with me, doctor. I can't lie on the right side.

Doctor—That's not strange. It takes a statesman to do that!—Truth.

A Cruel Boy.

Mr. Locke—Yes, sir; I will guarantee that my safes are fire-proof and burglar-proof.

Bank President—Good! but are they mother-proof?—Puck.

Rates of Advertising

Space	1 WEEK	2	3	4	3 MONTHS
1 in.	$1.00	2.00	2.50	3.00	7.00
2 in.	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	12.00
3 in.	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	15.00
4 in.	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	18.00
¼ col.	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	20.00
½ col.	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	35.00
1 col.	14.00	18.00	20.00	25.00	60.00

All Electro's must be solid metal.
"Spin of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Editor cols. 50 per ct. advance of above rates.

Effectively Told.

Servant—Oh, miss, that Mr. Brown do be sayin' here again. There's no use tellin' him y'r not at home, for he'll just push past me an' say he'll wait till yez do come back.

Miss Beauti—Then, for mercy's sake, tell him plainly that I'm engaged. To do it in such a way that he'll conclude to leave.

Servant—Yis, mum.

(Ex. Boreen (a minute later)—Is Miss Beauti at home?

Servant—Yes, sor, but she, do be in-gaged, an' the lefty she's ingaged to do be waitin' in th' parlor for yez wid a club.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Hint to Philanthropists.

A system of Mahometanism ing that his Apples sometimes Prone in Winter, out of pure Kindness of Heart emptied Several Hundred Barrels Over over them, in the Hope that they might grow fine Coats of Fur to keep them-selves Warm in the Cold Weather.

However, he found that the Apples remained as Bald as Before; and, Moreover, were Full of Ealing.

Charity injudiciously Applied leaves its Object worse off than Before.—Puck.

Suitably Represented It.

"Here is my Rembrandt," he said the dusty tourist in the long-frescoed linen duster, handing a lean, consumptive native over the counter, "and the advanced agent of a celebrated theatrical attraction."

"What is the name of the attraction?" asked the hotel clerk in a dry, hard, cold voice, as he took it.

"Check," responded the dusty traveler, folding his arms with dignity.—Chicago Tribune.

Conversational Item.

Jones—I bought a parrot the other day, but the confounded bird don't learn how to talk.

Smith—Send him over to my house for a few days. If my wife doesn't teach him how to talk then you can take him back to the bird store, for there is no hope of his ever learning.—Texas Siftings.

Crushed Again.

Dressmaker (to fashionable customer)—Oh, I am so glad you called to-day, madam, as I have a few wrinkles in the waists just from Paris.

Fashionable Customer (coldly)—I thought you knew that I never wore a waist with wrinkles in it!—Detroit Free Press.

Reversing It.

Mr. Lakeside—I believe it was an Englishman who called Boston the Athens of America, was it not, Mrs. Bean?

Mrs. Browning Bean—You are mistaken, sir. It was the Greeks who called Athens the Boston of Greece.—Life.

A Warning.

Trotter—Was your husband's death sudden?

Widow—Very. He was just learning to play on the banjo, and—

Trotter—Ah, I see—and the neighbors objected.—Judge.

All in a Nutshell.

"You refuse me," he gasped.

"I do," replied Araminta.

"It is because I am poor and unknown. You do not understand me."

"That is just it, George. You are too obscure."—Puck.

That's Just About It.

Molly—Ned seems to much better match than Charlie Bullion; his fortune is larger, and he has some intelligence.

Polly—You mean that he has not only more dollars, but more sense.—Jury.

Both Knew It.

Minnie—I heard you are engaged? Whom to?

Allen—Do you recognize this ring?

Minnie—O, yes; that's Billy Bowles.' Jewelers' Circular.

Not Worth Fighting With.

"Do as I say," thundered an angry father. "My will shall be law."

"Well, then, I'll just be governed by a lawyer," returned his son.—Life.

NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HIM.

Servant—Goodness! Master Tommy, I'll father have the whole family sick than you.

Sick Boy (savagely)—Well, so would I.—Golden Days.

Couldn't Have Been Fweddy.

Gus—Chollie, Ithinkl saw your old friend Fweddy a little while ago. One of the boys came to carry a large vessel of water. What is new in this line is the use of wood for constructing so long and large a pipe as this for irrigating purposes. Wood is not usually plentiful in sections needing new irrigation works, and it is therefore not likely that this plan will be imitated to any considerable extent.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Now, dearest Ethel," said the ardent lover, "since you have given me leave to my proposal, I presume I shall not be too bold if I ask for a kiss."

"You must state the ratio."

"You mean heaven?

He got it,—Cape Cod Item.

An Heiress.

Finkle—What a lovely head of hair Miss Northerland has?

Dinkle—Yes, she inherited it from her father.

Finkle—Was he blessed likewise?

Dinkle—No; he was a wigmaker.—Brooklyn Eagle.

She Knew His Weakness.

Laura—What a hateful little hypocrite Jennie Figg is. She smokes cigarettes when she is with the girls, but she won't let poor Chollie light one when he calls on her. Says she cannot endure them.

Flora—It is not that she cares to have him think she abhors them, but she knows he is happy to wait a few hours earlier if he is not permitted to smoke.—Indianapolis Journal.

Fathers and Sons.

Howell Gibson—Father, I wish to say to you that I am engaged to Miss Castleby, and I hope you will give your consent.

Old Gibbon—Miss Cashby? Humbaw! Well, it's

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors

THE FALSE AND THE TRUE.

The present existence of millionaire fortunes, derived to a large extent through speculation, inflated securities and monopolistic combination, is no evidence of national resources and popular prosperity, but quite the contrary.

The concentration of enormous wealth in the hands of the comparatively few bodes no good for the general public or the stability of free institutions.

Its influence is detrimental to legitimate business, its animating spirit being self-interest, and its legislative interference the source of political evils of the worst kind.

Diffusion of riches, whether personally much or little, as acquired by honest industry and enterprise, is the truest token of a free and independent people and the guarantee of national strength.

Every person ought to enjoy the unmolested opportunity of making and saving money through his or her own individual efforts, and no enactment or custom should for a moment be tolerated that unjustly enhances living expenses, and gives the plethoric capitalist, combine or operator any special advantage over the humblest accumulator in the land.

Consolidation is the laying of violent hands upon the rights and liberties of the people.

It is equally as obnoxious financially as it is politically, and repugnant to the height of the American Constitution.

It is Hamiltonian Federalism.

That country is only really strong, rich and prosperous, whose entire population have an equal chance to honestly earn and safely invest, unvexed and unspoiled by adversity, legalized or otherwise.

That is Jeffersonian Democracy.

PLAINFIELD CASES IN COURT.

Decision in the Original Water-Works Contest Is Expected To-Morrow.

The following report was prepared and filed by the common council Monday night:

[Herald of October 31st.

GENTLEMEN:—Hereewith I submit the titles of cases now pending and undetermined in which the city is interested as a party.

In the supreme court there are four cases, as follows:

The mayor, Israel Lewis, prosecutor, v. John H. Moore and others, defendants, on the Second Water Works company, defendants, on certiorari.

The cause has been argued, and a decision is expected on Thursday of this week. Your solicitor feels somewhat sanguine that the informal reports with the questions raised in the case.

The Rahl, Plainfield Gas and Electric Light company, prosecutors, v. the inhabitants of the city of Plainfield, defendants, on certiorari.

The nature of this action also was described in my last communication, and the case is still young up for argument at the present September term.

The State, Elias B. Pope, prosecutor, v. the inhabitants of the city of Plainfield, defendants, on certiorari.

This action presents the question of the validity of the contract with the Plainfield street Railway company and the ordinance granting permission to said company to lay its tracks. The taking of testimony has been begun and has been temporarily suspended in view of the appointment of a committee now under consideration of a committee of the common council.

The State, James W. Tice and others, v. the inhabitants of the city of Plainfield, on certiorari.

This action brings up the ordinance and consequent making by the supervising of the city with a view to the Plainfield Avenue improvement in accordance with the proposition of J. M. Low. The proceedings have been had in due course, and unless we show us within the time limited the form heretofore Nov. 6, it will be impossible to bring on the argument of the case until the February term of the court. It is now the duty of the city to compel the prosecutor to proceed earlier.

In the Union county court of common pleas the following appeals are pending:

William Caldwell vs. the treasurer of the city of Plainfield, on appeal.

John Plankenton vs. the treasurer of the city of Plainfield, on appeal.

The last named causes have been set down for the 9.

Respectfully submitted,

CHARLES A. MARSH.

Nov. 2, 1891.

COUNSELOR REED TO THE RESCUE.

The Borough Appeals to the City to Free It from the Peace Street Project.

Charles A. Reed, borough counsel of North Plainfield, was given the floor at Monday night's meeting of the city council to protest against the adoption of page age of the proposed ordinance to widen Peace street and open it to the brook.

He said that the effect of such action on the part of the city would be to block the consummation of the extension project on the other side. Under the terms of the deed the only way in which North Broadway could be opened was by the appointment of a joint commission. The borough of itself could not open it. The city, therefore, should not bring the improvement of further legislation. If the city opened up the street to the brook, then the proposed thoroughfare would be all in one county, and action under a joint commission of city and borough could not be taken. If the council fished its time this before proceeding the scheme would in two weeks prevent the petition necessary for the appointment of a joint commission, and the proposed improvement be pushed forward by harmonious action.

It seemed to be tacitly agreed that the passage of the proposed ordinance of the city should be deferred pending the presentation of the petition under which both city and borough could act, for the ordinance was not brought up for consideration.

The necessary petition of the borough property-holders along the line of the proposed street had been ready since last Friday, but it has to be advertised ten days before municipal action on it can be taken.

A Plaindealer Who Kept Truston Friday to the Best of Humor.

From The New York Journal.

Every seat, and practically all the standing room of Library Hall, was occupied last evening with an audience of ladies and gentlemen who had assembled to attend the second lecture of the Young Men's Christian association for the present season. Preceding the lecture the orchestra of the association, with its full ranks of eleven men, rendered a programme of choice selections.

Robert Anderson, chairman of the lecture committee of the association, then stepped to the front, and in a few choice words, introduced Mr. Robert Roshmore, of Plainfield, N. J., who, for over an hour and a quarter, held his audience with an interesting description of "Life in Texas Among the Cowboys." His description of the life on the ranch, the method of catching and training horses and the peculiar experiences enjoyed by the cowboys in this work, kept his audience in the best of humor during the entire evening.

[illegible]

I was so much impressed with curacy it seemed to me that I must write you and tell you of it. I was troubled with a severe cough, which finally settled on my lungs, and finally developed into consumption. I was induced to try Piso's Cure for Consumption. I used two bottles and was entirely cured. I have since recommended it to many others, and it has never failed to cure. Mrs. S. A. Jackson, Fortsmouth, N. H.

DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT!

New York!
New Jersey!
Massachusetts!
Maryland!
Iowa!
And the Whole Country Goes
DEMOCRATIC!

An Off Year.

BUT LOOK OUT FOR THE RESULTS IN 1892.

The result of Tuesday's elections was most gratifying to the Democrats and the people generally. With all the machinery that Boss Platt and his adherents could bring to bear against the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, Roswell P. Flower, that gentleman has carried the State by a grand majority. This result settles the question as to how New York State will vote in the next Presidential election. It will be Democratic. Governor Flower's plurality is over 60 000 in the city of N w York and 45 738 in the State, the Democrats making big gains in the rural counties of the S a e. Gov. Russell, D. ocrat, carries the Massachusetts by a plurality of about 9,000.

Iowa re-elects Gov B ies, Democrat by an increased plurality.

New Jersey remains true to her Democratic principles and increases her majority in the Assembly and Senate.

Pennsylvania went Quay-ward as was expected.

Ohio stands by McKinley.

All over the country the signs from Tuesday's elections prove that the next President will be a Democrat, and lots of people think as we do—his name is Grover Cleveland.

The following is a list of Senators and Assemblymen elected in this State:

New Jersey Legislature, 1892.

The following Senators and Assemblymen were elected in New Jersey. The figures of Republicans appear in Roman type and those of Democrats in Italics. The next Legislature, therefore, will contain 5 Republican Senators, 16 Democratic Senators, and 20 Republican Assemblymen and 40 Democratic Assemblymen. Members who are re-elected are indicated by a star (*):

SENATORS.

NEW SENATORS.	
BURLINGTON.	MIDDLESEX.
Rudolph G. Perkins	*Robert Adrain.*
CAPE MAY.	PASSAIC.
L. E. Mier.	*John Bonnoffle.*
HUDSON.	SUSSEX.
E. E. Hedges.	*John P. Meeks.*
HUNTERDON.	
William H. Morton.	

HOLD-OVER SENATORS.

ATLANTIC.	MONMOUTH.
John J. Gardiner.	*Thomas S. K. Brown.*
BERGEN.	MORRIS.
Henry D. Waldron.	*George T. Werts.*
CAMDEN.	OCEAN.
M. A. Rogers.	*George T. Cranmer.*
CUMBERLAND.	SOMERSET.
Seaman B. Fowler.	*James Bartles*
ESSEX.	SOMERSET.
Michael T. Sweeney	*William J. Ackerman.*
GLOUCESTER.	UNION.
George H. Sorver.	*Fred C. Moore.*
MERCER.	
John D. Rue.	*Johnston Grevan.*

ASSEMBLYMEN.

ATLANTIC.	BURLINGTON.
1. *D. B. Hoffman.*	1. *C. J. Bates.*
2. *Jos. Lee.*	2. *Jos. Haines.*
BERGEN.	HUNTERDON.
1. *E. G. B. Voegt.*	1. *Wm. Hoagland.*
2. *J. J. Dupuy.*	2. *S. R. Fox.*
BURLINGTON.	MERCER.
1. *Hiram E. Parker.*	1. *B. B. Hutchinson.*
2. Lewis L. Sharp.	2. *James W. Lanning.*
CAMDEN.	3. *T. F. Berry.*
1. W. H. Fish*	MIDDLESEX.
2. J. M. Engard*	1. *J. W. Bodine.*
3. *A. W. Rose.*	2. *S. M. Buck.*
CAPE MAY.	3. *H. Wane.*
Jos. Whilldin.	MONMOUTH.
CUMBERLAND.	1. *R. G. Stockton.*
1. W. H. Baxter.	2. Alf. D. Vanderveer.
2. E. C. Bowen.	3. *Wm. M. Corlett.*
ESSEX.	MORRIS.
1. *J. F. Reynolds.*	1. *Peter D. Bush.*
2. *John Nolan*	2. *J. F. Post.*
3. *Thos. Sherrick.*	OCEAN.
4. *A. Kalsch.*	*A. Ellsworth.*
5. *G. W. Ketchum.*	PASSAIC.
6. *Jos. Cooper.*	1. *James Parker.*
7. *J. A. Dempsey.*	2. *John F. Smith.*
8. *R. Fitch.*	3. *Thomas Flynn.*
9. *T. Gallagher.*	4. *T. Gallagher.*
10. *R. H. Snyder.*	SALEM.
11. *H. Hilton.*	*James Shinnipie.*
GLOUCESTER.	SOMERSET.
James J. Swedson.	*James J. Hopper.*
HUDSON.	SUSSEX.
1. *F. Wilson.*	*A. Sandyson.*
2. *J. H. Potts.*	UNION.
3. *J. Lyons.*	1. *J. Dempsey.*
4. *J. F. Mahoney.*	2. *T. F. Lee.*
5. *J. Gorrell.*	3. *George Lyon.*
6. *T. J. Carroll.*	WARREN.
7. *W. Lennon.*	1. *L. W. Wilson.*
8. *W. J. Hughes.*	2. *D. W. Shafer.*
9. *M. J. Ogle.*	

THE ELECTION IN THIS CITY.

A Light Vote Polled in Plainfield, and Little Interest Manifested—The Complete Returns in Detail.

So far as Plainfield was concerned, Tuesday's election was utterly devoid of notable features. The delightful weather took many of the people out of town, on pleasure bent; and all who could, observed it as a holiday, and went driving, or gunning, or sight-seeing, or to the theatre in the metropolis. It was a far better day for sport than for election. So far as chasing after voters was concerned, apathy prevailed in every ward.

The vote polled in Plainfield was one of extraordinary lightness. Out of the 3,772 voters registered, only 1,662 cast ballots.

The Hon. Elmer Flower, the local candidate on the Democratic ticket for Assembly, made a highly creditable run. His canvass had been an honest and straightforward one, and in the contest a score of people who a booth and prepare his ballot secretly.

Several had an idea that they were required to deposit their ballots in the booths, and started to walk serenely away after having done so.

Somebody in the Second ward voted an advertisement of Warburton's watches.

A Railroad Run Badly Hurt.

A smash-up of freight and coal cars occurred on the Jersey Central near Greenbrook just beyond Dunellen early on Thursday. A number of cars were wrecked, and the railroad officials had to put two wreckers into service to clear the tracks.

The lineman on a Baltimore and Ohio freight closely following the wrecked train was putting on brakes to help bring his train to a stop when he was struck by a water hooker for locomotives, jumping over the tracks, and his head was cut open. He was brought to this city, where Dr. Kittle sewed up his wounds, and he was sent to his home up the road.

KNOWN HIS INCREASE FOR KYTE.

He Makes Big Gains All Over, and Runs Especially Where He Was "Wanted".

This year the Hon. George Kyte, Republican Assemblyman from this district, goes into the Legislature with bells on. True, he might as well be defeats for all he is allowed, any voice or vote in the affairs of State, but then he is a good and popular fellow, well-liked by all in the house, and the forty Democrats who really compose the Legislature hope he will come down and be his usual jolly self for the pleasure of his association.

This year his vote and his majority were increased everywhere. There was much apathy among the Democrats, and many did not vote. Mr. Flower's Simon for the office was unquestioned, and both parties united in praising the Democratic candidate's clean and upright canvass, but all knew he had no show on earth of election, and he was in consequence neglected. The vote of last year and this is as follows:

	1890		1891	
	Kyte.	Cook.	Kyte.	Flower.
Plainfield	994	893	1051	699
Railway	208	201	222	164
Westfield	240	240	246	168
Fanwood	154		160	97
Linden			32	23
Clark	32	39	33	30
	2,139	1,867	2,197	1,521
Majorities	263		676	

Union county as a whole, however, went Democratic, giving as far as heard from, 500 majority for Morris B. Heddell, (Dem.), for Coroner. John Carroll (Dem.) has carried the First District for Assembly by over 700. Elias F. Lutes (Dem.) has 400 majority in the Second District for Assembly. Elisabeth gives a Democratic majority of over 1,600.

JAMES J. BERGEN AGAIN.

The Finest Speaker the Assembly Ever Knew, Re-elected.

Here is not the least part of the good news that is making Democratic rejoice all over the country:

SOMERVILLE, Nov. 4.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES: My majority in this district is 224.

J. J. BERGEN.

New Market's Small Republican Margin.

The result of the voting at New Market gives 205 votes cast, with a Republican plurality of 13.

SET AFIRE BY EJECTED TENANTS.

Clawson and His Sister Charged With Arson at Hazelwhirlin.

Peter Clawson and Caroline his sister were lodged in jail at New Brunswick, Friday afternoon, charged with Arson.

They have been residing in a house at Hazelwhirlin, Piscataway township, near Plainfield, belonging to Luther Boles, and Thursday were ordered to leave for nonpayment of rent.

Clawson became very angry, and, running into the house, seized an old gun, with which he threatened to shoot Boles.

Wm. Randolph, who lives on the opposite side of the road, saw a suspicious flight back of the house Thursday night, and found that one end of it was ablaze, and hay and straw had been stuffed under the floor from the outside and fired. Straw was found scattered across the yard and out to the road. Search for the two was made but unsuccessful. Mr. Randolph at once gave the alarm, but the house, being an old frame one and very dry, could not be saved.

The house was a long one story and a half building, erected about seventy-five years ago, and considered at that time a very fine residence. It was valued at $1 800 and insured for $700.

The Clawsons were atti e the neighborhood *before fire fire started, and* after removed all their furniture, though they had empti d the section where the fire was first detected.

Constable Perine, who arrested the prisoners, says they are both demented, and they are so regarded in the neighborhood. Preparations were begun a few days ago to obtain an order from the court to commit them to an asylum.

Clawson is 70 years old, and his sister seventy-five. Both children are demented, but are quite hooking people and very reticent. At the jail on Friday Clawson said:

"I did n't make the fire, and I don't know who did."

Miss Clawson refused to say anything.

They Played a Tune That Hasn't Played' Nothing for Some Years.

The fall meeting of the Gongress national church Friday night was a very pleasant event. The musical entertainment arranged by Mrs B T. Barnes included a piano duet and violin duet by Mrs. Barnes and Mr. Conde, being one of the difficult selections that Mozis rendered at Music Hall, a vocal duet by Miss Kirkner and Mr. Barnes, a harmonica duet by Wyatt and Malcolm Barnes, a solo by Miss Kirkner, being a beautiful German song that she learned while abroad, and a piano solo by Miss Wingaker. The audience testified by frequent applause its appreciation of the many good things.

After the musical refreshments were served, and the evening was p sed very enjoyably. The attendance was large, and included many young people

Smoking is England.

Tobacco smoking is growing rapidly in England. During the last fifty years the consumption per head of population was nearly double.

An Electric Cane.

The electric cranks have made an electric light walking stick with a small incandescent lamp at the end of a storage battery inside.

Already Give Himself Away.

Stranger—Can you tell me how to get to the farm of Mr. Seeds, who raises watermelons?

Youthful Native—Yes, sir-ee! You jes' go up the creek bed back of the house, and take the path up through the thicket, and crawl through a hole in the—er—come to think, don't know where I know where he does live, mister.—Puck.

The Office Boy Edits.

"I have here an article on 'The Style of Rudyard Kipling,'" said the young lady.

"Don't want it," returned the office boy. "Give it to some on his back of it and she goes."—Judge.

FUSSING HIS BUSINESS.

A HELPER ON THE PIKE'S PEAK RAILROAD.

by no means an uncommon one to those familiar with life at mining camps in the mountains and in many other places distant from the railroad lines, and, with variations in the character of the burdens, dreams scarcely dissimilar to equines, which would occasionally be classed as donkeys at the east, or as burros elsewhere, or Indian ponies at the west, have borne a large part of the labor attendant upon the advancing settlement of the plains.

Not Quite High Enough.

"What do you take Blinky on?" asked a gentleman of the chief fe fire elevator staff in a big down-town building. "Horseflesh?"

"He ain't on no floor. He's dead," replied the elevator man.

"Then," said the visitor, "there's not much use of my taking the elevator?"

"No," was the laconic reply. "Only make it worse. You'll have to walk down for dead."—N. Y. Herald.

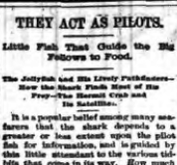
THEY ACT AS PILOTS.

Little Fish That Guide the Big Fellows to Food.

The Jellyfish and His Lively Pathfinders—How the Sharks Find Their Meat at Sea Prey—The Hermit Crab and Its Satellites.

It is a popular belief among many seafarers that the shark depends to a greater or less extent upon the pilot fish for information, and is guided by this little sentiment to the various toothsome dainties that float in the sea. How much truth there is in this it will be difficult to determine, but, says the New York Herald, it is barely possible that the shark may be attracted by the attack he does to find the action of the pilot fish.

Once when sitting in my boat fishing I noticed the negro-like fin of a large



HERMIT CRAB WITH ANEMONE UPON ITS SHELL.

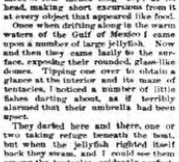
shark moving about in the vicinity. It had evidently scented a bunch of fish which I had hung over the stern, and came up the lake in the current in rapidly decreasing circles.

It passed so near that I could have touched the big dorsal fin, and I had an excellent opportunity to note the action of the pilot fish. They were only half a dozen in all, two or three being pilot fish, and the rest the curious sucking fish, or remora. As the shark swept around the pilots—little striped fellows, three or four inches long—kept at its head, making short excursions from it at every object that appeared like food.

Once when drifting along in the warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico I came upon a number of large jellyfish. Now and then they came lazily to the surface, expanding their rounded, glass-like domes. Tipping one over to obtain a glimpse of the lower and its mass of tentacles, I noticed a number of little fishes darting about, as if terribly excited that their umbrella had been upset.

They darted here and there, one or two taking a hasty peep through the boat, but when the jellyfish righted itself back they swam, and I could see them among the tentacles, evidently perfectly at home in a mass of what are deadly weapons to a large number of fish.

One of the most attractive pilots or consorts is found up under the physalia, or Portuguese man-of-war. The latter is a floating community of zoöids, left



JELLYFISH AND PILOTS.

upon the water by a bubble, richly tinted with pink and purple, from the upper surface of which floats a sail that can be furled or drawn in or thrown to the breeze, as the case may be.

From the lower portion extend long streamers or tentacles of an intense purple and a virulent poison—so powerful that the slightest touch is fatal to fish of large size. Up among these poison darts live a number of fish of the exact hue of the tentacles—a remarkable case of protective resemblance.

If appearances are to be considered, then certainly the sea anemones must be included among the pilots, as there is no one kind, if not several, that is an incomprehensible way takes up its position on the tiptop of a crab's back and there lives, moving about with its host, and we can imagine keeping its myriad eyes open for the main chance; but that it tells what it sees to the crab that is thus forced to bear it we may readily doubt. Why the anemone take this position, and why the crab permits it, open up a wide field for speculation.

Something Off.

A Maine man, notorious for his "shortness," according to the Kennebec Journal, lately went into a meat shop, and *inquired the price of a certain scuff of beef.*

The proprietor of the shop is a generous fellow, and in answer to the old man's question he said:

"Oh, I'll give you that."

The old man reached out his ear. He is hard of hearing, and had missed the reply.

"Eh?" he said, "call it ten cents." And the old man went home with a comfortable sense of having driven a good trade.

Sounding in England.

Tobacco smoking is growing rapidly in England. During the last fifty years the consumption per head of population was nearly double.

An Electric Cane.

The electric cranks have made an electric light walking stick with a small incandescent lamp at the end of a storage battery inside.

Already Give Himself Away.

Stranger—Can you tell me how to get to the farm of Mr. Seeds, who raises watermelons?

Youthful Native—Yes, sir-ee! You jes' go up the creek bed back of the house, and take the path up through the thicket, and crawl through a hole in the—er—come to think, don't know where I know where he does live, mister.—Puck.

The Office Boy Edits.

"I have here an article on 'The Style of Rudyard Kipling,'" said the young lady.

"Don't want it," returned the office boy. "Give it to some on his back of it and she goes."—Judge.

FUSSING HIS BUSINESS.

—Pall Mall Budget.

An Old Bachelor's Excuse.

"You were never married, I believe?" said a lady. "I was never married."

"That's a little singular, isn't it?"

"No, not at all. You see the time *I fell in love I was too* bashful to myself 'I'll marry her or none.'"

"Why didn't you marry her then?"

"Well, you see, after I had become better acquainted with her I said to myself: 'I'll marry none rather than her.' And so I did, for I was doing very well with none."—Texas Siftings.

Professional Jealousy.

Policeman (*after midnight*)—Here, move on.

Musician—Wish all (hic) right, officer I live here. I shay, officer.

"Well, what is it?"

"I shay, you take (hic) my hat (hic) open this door and go quietly up stairs an shoo if my wife's ashleep."

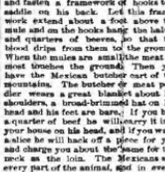
"Humph! Suppose she shouldn't be asleep, then what?"

"Well, if (hic) she mistakes you for me you (hic) pay'd better run."—N. Y. Weekly.

MOVING BUTCHER SHOPS.

Meat Sold in Modern City Comes on Hooks or Pulleys Overhead.

Only the better class of Mexicans eat meat, and one of the great fields of *American investment is in the packing* interests of Mexico, says the New York World. Hams and beef bring high prices, and the meat business of the city is managed by monopolies. Good beeves are worth from $35 to $50 a head. There is more mutton eaten than beef. The meat regions of Mexico City are mules. Take one of the prosaic, dirtier mules you see and feed and fasten a framework of hooks to a saddle on his back. Let this framework extend above the head over the mule and on the hooks hang the halves and quarters of beeves, so that the blood drips from them to the ground. When the mules are small the meat almost touches the ground. Then you have the Mexican butcher cart of the mountains. The butcher or meat peddler wears a great blanket about his shoulders, a broad-brimmed hat on his head and his feet are bare. If you buy a quarter of beef he will carry it into your house on his head, and if you want a slice he will hack off a piece for you and charge you about the same for the work as the loin. The Mexicans sell every part of the animal, and in every market you will find little cosy shops in which shreds of beef are fried and



MEXICAN MEAT WAGONS.

offered for sale. These are for the Indian customers, who stand about and eat the greasy morsel with their fingers and without the use of knife, fork or plate. In Mexico City the butchering is more carefully done and beef is comparatively cheap. You can get a roast for eighteen cents a pound, but pork is more expensive. The pork business in Mexico City is controlled by a woman, who has made millions out of it, and he is now putting up one of the biggest packing houses in the world. She has his agents all over the city, and he imports his hogs from Kansas.

A WORK OF ART.

A Grand Monument and Receptacle for Columbus's Remains.

Christopher Columbus died May 20, 1506, and was buried at Valladolid, in Spain, but his remains were soon exhumed and transferred to the monastery of the Carthusian brotherhood of Las Cuevas, Seville, where, in the centre of the choir, the bones of his beloved son, Diego, were laid in the consecrated ground by the side of his illustrious father. Here they reposed until 1536 when with solemn ceremonies they were exhumed, carried across the sea and deposited in a vault or pomp in the cathedral of Hispaniola (San Domingo.) As the life of Columbus was one of constant wandering, his bones seemed destined never to rest quietly in their sepulchres. And in 1796 when San Domingo was ceded to France the bodies of father and son were again exhumed and sent with great state to the cathedral of Havana. The sacred dust may, even now after three hundred and eighty-six years since it was the abiding place of a great soul, be again

PROPOSED SPANISH COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

borne over the sea and upon the continent of North America, to the spot upon which the gallant admiral of the ocean sea never set foot, they may repose at last. Of the many monuments projected to Columbus that recently modeled by the Spanish sculptor is the most striking, being at once a monument and a receptacle for his dust. It is designed for execution in marble and to several full-length figures.

A Collector of Idols.

S. H. Zhan, of Lancaster, Pa., is a collector of idols. Amongthe many heathen gods to be seen in his collection are Aztec idols from Mexican mounds and tombs, many of them thousands of years old, a Hindoo idol with real gems for eyes, ten or fifteen Japanese and Chinese gods, including the "God of Darkness," of the last-named people. He also has Indian idols taken from sepulchres in mounds in Africa, Tennessee, Kentucky and Missouri, besides a great Indian god, made of sandstone, found somewhere in the Valley of the Susquehanna river. It is thought that Mr. Zhan's agents were among the worldly buyers who fell over each other at the London auctioneer who sold the pure gold Persian idol on the Strand in July, but as that idol of Mithra-Baal was knocked down for nearly $50,000 in our money, it does not grace his collection.

DEATH TO FISHES.

An Electrical Device by Which Angling Is Made Decidedly Easy.

The fisherman who uses a smattering of electrical knowledge has great

pleasures in store for him, according to the Electrical Review, as can be seen from the following outfit, with which at least a modicum of truth can be furnished for some of the fish stories so frequent during the summer months. That paper's electrician, when preparing for a day off, adds to his store a battery, pondering over the "Sure Thing," with enough insulated wire for a line. A movable cup (A) slides on a rod and can be set at any point by a spring. The line is made of flexible wire rubber, covered, the hook being insulated with rubber tape, excepting a small portion near the barb. The battery (B) and condenser are connected to the boat, one end of the latter being grounded by a plate (G) in the water, while the other is connected to the wire (F). The line A is connected to the cup sliding on the rod, and the contents of the condenser, thus paralyzing, if not killing him outright. The fish will then float to the surface and can be landed with a scoop net. As will be seen, it is not necessary to land the pole at all after a bite, but leaving it in position, as the working is entirely automatic.

Memorial Day of Caribou.

Every bay and inlet on the coast of Ceylon abounds with musical fish. Their song, if it can be called a song, is not one sustained note like a bird's, but a multitude of tiny, soft, sweet sounds, each clear and distinct, but all something like the vibrations of a violin string when its rim is rubbed with the moistened finger. In the harbor of Bombay, India, there is a fish with a song like the sound produced by an Æolian harp.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 Pure.

THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

Agents Wanted in Union County for

"Butler's Book."

The Autobiography of

Gen. Benj. F. Butler,

The successful subscription book.

PERRY & MILLER,
149 Church Street, N. Y. 1152

The Plainfield Packing House,
25 West Front Street,
Bologna & Fresh Sausages.
TRY THEM.
C. W. LEAKE.

NOTICE

SECTION 6, CHAP. 189.

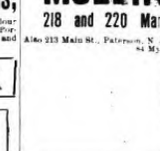
Estate of Robert M. Fairbairn, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, surrogate of the county of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from the date hereof, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ROBERT ASHLEY FAIRBAIRN,
Executor.
10 1 w29

Opening Display
of
Fine Lace Curtains,
Silk Curtains, Chenelle Portierres, Velour Portierres, Plush Portierres, Silk and Plush Draperies and Tapestries.

NEWARK BEE HIVE.



LACE CURTAINS,
Renaissance, $3.75 pair.
Brussels—$5.75 to $20 pair.
Tambour—$3 and $4.
Irish Point—$15 and $200.

NEWARK BEE HIVE.

Portierres.
Chenelle—$17.75 pr.
"Scarsmore," according to Lord Beaconsfield, "is a man who never spends a penny when he can spend a halfpenny."
Tapestry—Head Emblem—Royal Tapestry—$1.50 and $2.00.
Brocatelles,
Satin Tapestries,
Satin and Plush Draperies.

NEWARK BEE HIVE.

HIGH CLASS RUGS
Moquett Rugs—Best Royal, 2 yds by 1 yd, $4.98.
Moquett Rugs—2 by 3 yds, $6.48.

NEWARK BEE HIVE.

Fine Willton—$9.98.
Oriental—$12.98 & $16.98.
Carpet Rugs—7 ft. 6 in. by 10 feet 6 in., $22.98. 9 feet by 12, $33.75.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
BROAD STREET, 707 to 721,
NEWARK, N. J.
5 7 y

The Story of Man.
GREATEST BOOK OF THE AGE!
Accurate, Complete, and Most Absorbing History of the Human Race.

The Wild Men, the Cave Dwellers, the Fierce Vikings of the Northern Seas, the Warriors of the Nile, the Kings of the Broad Euphrates.

Prehistoric Monsters and Mammoths, the Druids and Their Mysterious Rites, the Ancient Atlantic and All Things of Interest and Most Thrilling Character in the Life of Man.

"The Story of Man" is the Master Piece of the Pen of Arthur Mee, Historian. Beautifully Magnificently Illustrated, at a Cost of $50,000 by the Most Celebrated Artists. Printed on Fine Paper by the World's Greatest Artists. 730 Grand Large Pages.

A Mammoth and Extraordinary Work—the Greatest Book Published.

To Give a Copy Is to Have the Greatest Library Treasure on Earth.

Send for circulars and sample illustrations, to

HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.,
1021 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Or address Louis Bolt, Plainfield, N. J.
LIVE AGENTS WANTED.

DEATHS.

ADAMS.—In this city, Nov. 1, 1891, Walter Truman, son of W. H. and Sarah Frances G. Adams, aged 2 years, 8 months and 16 days.

Funeral from the residence of the parents, No. 27 West Second street, Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,
UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS
60 PARK AVENUE.
Telephone Call 36.
RESIDENCE, 60 MADISON AVENUE.
Telephone Call 37.
Office of Hillside Cemetery.

Furniture. Carpets.
MULLINS & CO.,
The Largest and most reliable CASH or CREDIT House in the U. S
218 & 220 Market St., Newark, N. J.

STILL AHEAD!

FIRST PREMIUMS have again been awarded us by the Judges of the NEW JERSEY STATE FAIR, for the largest and finest display of the best made and handsomest FURNITURE and CARPETS. These elegant goods are on exhibition at our stores, 218 and 220 Market street, Newark, N. J., where we have an immense assortment of all kinds of Parlor Suits, Wardrobes, Folding Beds, Sideboards, Rockers, Extension Tables, Desks, etc., at prices lower than ever.

Carpets.

OUR CARPETS are all new—of the latest designs and superb colors. We guarantee them to be perfect. Our prices defy competition. A visit will convince you that we give better value for the price than any other House in the trade. We are selling

INGRAINS, good and serviceable, for 35c per yard, and upward. Tapestry Brussels, 45c per yard; Body Brussels, $1 per yard; Velvets, $1 per yard; Moquettes, $1.25 per yard; all other sorts in proportion.

Also, a large lot of Rugs, Mats, Stair-cloths, Oil-cloths, etc.

Stoves.

Just received a large assortment of Parlor Stoves, Kitchen Ranges and Cook Stoves of the best makes and latest improvements. Having secured these at special figures, purchasers from us will secure these goods at less than regular wholesale prices.

BEDS, BEDDING, &c.

We have an entire new stock of Beds, Bedding, Blankets, Comfortables, etc., all of which are of the best material and make. We have marked them at extraordinarily low figures.

To those desiring CREDIT we offer the best terms AT CASH PRICES.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

Open evenings until 9. Saturdays 11 o'clock p. m.

MULLINS & CO.,
218 and 220 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey.
Also 213 Main St., Paterson, N. J.; 121 to 125 Newark Ave., Jersey City, N. J.; 78 to 84 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

9 24 y 3

Heating Stoves $4 to $830.
Ranges, $9 to $830.
Builders' Hardware of all Kinds.
GARRITT'S Machinist Tools—15 Per Cent. Off.
BROWN & SHARPE'S Machinist Tools—10 Per Cent. Off.
SAME NEW GOODS.
PIER-ON HARDWARE CO.,
No. 42 WEST FRONT STREET. 10 7 tf d w

WORTH THE TRIP!

IF YOU have not yet bought your Winter outfit—Suit or Overcoat or both—you will find it to your handsome dividend to make a visit to our great stores, 807, 809, 811 and 813 BROAD ST., NEWARK. It will pay for quotation reasons. They are

AS MANUFACTURERS

WE guarantee the best make, the finest materials and the latest styles. We insure you a perfect fit, and lower prices than any other House in the State doing a similar trade.

We Are Satisfied With the Manufacturers' Profit Only!
ASK TO SEE OUR MEN'S SUITS, at $12, $15, $18.
ASK TO SEE OUR MEN'S OVERCOATS, at $10, $12, $15.

IN YOUTHS, BOYS and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING we are everlastingly at work to give the best values and make our house celebrated as headquarters for this class of trade.

MARSHALL & BALL,
807, 809, 811 and 813 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
10 6 2mos d w

BERNHARD MEYER,

Successor to A. D. Thompson.

Riverside Stock Farm,
AT FINDERNE STATION,
On Central Railroad of New Jersey, will always have for sale a large assortment of
Horses of all Kinds and for all Purposes. Also Mules and Fresh Cattle.
Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.
WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.
BRANCH STABLES, No. 338 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.
Have now on hand some fine Road Horses and Trotters, and closely Matched Teams.
2 13 M

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—The vote in Plainfield was all counted by 10 p. m.

—The Leal football team defeated the Bicycle club team in a good game, Tuesday.

—Three new Knights of Honor were taken into K.-ster lodge, Monday evening, and others are on the way.

—The Montauk Wheelmen of Brooklyn will hold a ten-mile road race on the celebrated Plainfield course, Nov. 30.

—A. W. Waldron, jr., for so many years with C. Scheffin & Co., has entered into the livery business with councilman D. S. Roberts.

—The annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of the fourth district of New Jersey will be held at Rahway Nov. 12, 13 and 14.

—Dr. G. W. Endicott is about to enlarge his newly purchased house on Park avenue. He will make an addition to be used as a dining room.

—A child born to Mr and Mrs Nathaniel M. Dunellen, Tuesday morning, died a few hours afterwards. Mrs. Dutton is very low.

—*The Emerald's* first issue of a new fire exchange has been issued by Agent R. Kney, of this city, in the interests of the Catholic society of this place.

—The ordinance covering Carey's case, and providing for the payment of the assessment of trees in the city was adopted on final passage by the common council Monday night.

—Mr. Hendricks' Crescent pharmacy will remove this week from corner of Park avenue and Fourth street, to the Scheppig building, corner of Front and Grove streets.

—Landholders desiring notices to post up warning the people that if found guilty of their being stay they will be prosecuted according to law, may be procured at this office.

—James Babbitt, who was accidently shot in the arm, Monday, by a friend, is improving at Muhlenberg Hospital, and will be out before long. He turned out Tuesday to vote.

—Now that the gunning season is open, you want a first-class gun. The Martin Fire-Lock gun, whose advertisement appears in another column, can supply you better than anyone else.

—A quartette composed of members of the Y. M. C. A. choir will sing at all the meetings to be held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. in the M. E. church Sunday at 4 (5) p. m.

—A change in the advertisement of Mullins & Co. the famous Newark furniture and carpet dealers, will appear in our next issue. They will announce extraordinary bargains in furniture, carpets, &c.

—The Washington Star says of the speech delivered by judge Ulrich before the recent reunion of the 15th N. J. Vols., that the remarks were remarkably well chosen and enthusiastically received.

—A vicious bat got into a Bay street trifler last night and gave the head of the family a lively fight. The unfortunate man has several bald spots on his head from which the bat pulled glossy black locks.

—A most wonderful book is "The Story of Mary," of which the advertisement in another column gives information. Write to the local agent, Lock box 707, Plainfield, N. J., for sample illustrations, free of charge.

—Dominick Duffy, the man who was so badly injured in a fight with his brother-in-law, Cornelius Caulfield, is in as bad a condition as when he was brought to Muhlenberg Hospital, where it is feared that he may die.

—The Relief Association gratefully needs clothing for the boys and young men. Any person who have cast-off garments of that description will confer a favor by sending them to the Relief rooms, 45 West Second street.

—The lantern evening of the Camera club, Tuesday, was greatly enjoyed by a fine audience. The views, exhibited by Charles B. Davis, were superb, and H. M. Fogg's address on "Art in Photography" was fully appreciated.

—Bills amounting to $5,700 were presented to the common council Monday night. To pay them, $4,000 had to be borrowed, and a note of $2,500 about to fall due was renewed. Accounts are to be squared up before Jan. 1.

—There are no reasons for the charges of inhuman treatment made against Warden Dodd of the county jail, and the attack upon him by some New York papers, and copied in the *Courier* and the *News* of this city, was an outrage.

—The Bound Brook *Democrat* says that Chester A. Crowe is clearing off a number of valuable lots on the top of Mt. Pleasant, south of Bound Brook for Mr. Vail, of Plainfield. It is a beautiful location for building sites, with scenery seldom excelled.

—The councilmen all were present at Monday night's meeting. The session was begun at 8:20, and ended at 10, when adjournment was taken to Nov. 16th. The council chamber was very chilly. It is hoped that the furnace will do better work during the winter.

—The Women's Temperance Aid Society desire to express their sincere thanks to the many kind friends, who during the past year of their work, have in various ways shown interest, helped them in their efforts to lead others to a better, better living. A. T. Mason, Secretary.

—Woodland avenue from South avenue to LaGrande avenue is to be macadamized. The necessary ordinance was passed on first and second readings and ordered engrossed and advertised preparatory to final passage. It was laid over at the meeting of the common council Monday night. Mr. Hetfield introduced the ordinance.

—The trial of the 4-way hydrant at Madison avenue and Third street, Tuesday, was a great success. No matter whether one or four lengths of hose were playing, they would throw streams over the highest buildings and 150 feet along the road, without the aid of an engine. The water in the standpipe was kept at 150 lbs. pressure.

—Tampering with the fire-alarm or electric light system is to be severely punished. At Monday night's session of the common council, Mr. Spangenberg introduced an ordinance imposing heavy fine and imprisonment for malicious injury to the boxes or lamps. The ordinance was passed on first and second readings and referred engrossed and advertised.

—A precedent has been established for those who delight in blocking up the sidewalk with show cases, boxes of goods, and other things that ought to be kept inside property lines. Though the sidewalks ought to be reserved entirely for the use of foot-passengers, the common council on Monday night granted to a local firm permission to keep a big show case standing between the curb and building lines.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A YOUNG GIRL FATALLY BURNED.

She Ventured Too Near a Bonfire, and Was Enveloped in Flames.

The six-year-old daughter of Charles L. and Ellen Wall, at Dunellen, was fatally burned Tuesday. She was playing about the yard, and ventured too near a bonfire of leaves that her mother had made. Her dress caught fire, and in an instant she was enveloped in flames.

Mr. Benedict, who was passing, ran in and wrapped the overcoat about the child, but too late to prevent frightful injuries.

The child was almost entirely paralyzed from the shock, and the physician who was called saw that she could not recover.

She died in great suffering at 9 o'clock Wednesday. The sad affair has cast a gloom over the entire community.

"Esmeralda" By Amateurs, Nov. 19

The first complete public rehearsal of the four-act comedy, "Esmeralda," to be given at the Casino Nov. 19, was held last Saturday evening, and the result proved that the play would be a good-starting the next month by the energetic young ladies and gen lemen engaged in the company. Should the performance be repeated a crowded house will be assured, as the play is pu-hly performed. Amateur actors usually are unwilling to give the necessary time and labor to the proper preparation of any piece in which they undertake, but such has not been the case in regard to the cast secured for "Esmeralda". A competent director was engaged some time a month ago to take entire charge of the rehearsals, and he has come from New York at frequent intervals in his capacity of performers in their lines and business. In order to secure thoroughness in the acquiring of these each rehearsal, until the one given last Saturday, has been devoted to the study of part of the play, so that scenes and situations have been practiced and repeated with much more care than is usually the case.

The complete cast, which includes, as will be seen, some of Plainfield's cleverest amateurs, is as follows:

Esmeralda, a mountain lassie, ... Miss Wm. I. Saunders
Old Schiffgarus, her foster father, ... Wm. H. Cook
Mrs. Rogers, an ambitious woman ..... Miss Maude Bowers
Dave Hardy, a young Mountaineer, ... Mr. Wm. Pelletier
Jack Desmond, an artist, ... Mr. Edward C. Perkins
Mrs. Desmond, } the shrews,
Kate Desmond, } ..... Miss Carrie Cook
Mrs. Joseph Mason and Miss Van Buskirk, Gossips, a scheming mother and daughter, ... Mrs. Wm. I. Saunders
Paul Estabrook, philosopher, artist and lover, ... Mr. Paul Estabrook
Marquisette Montesani, an adventure ..... Mr. Kaufman
Nanette, a Parisian maid ..... Miss Cadet
Mr. Rogers, who can't see the play of "Esmeralda" as presented by professionals in previous seasons will appreciate the difficulties attending its performance by amateurs. Those who have had ambitious play yet undertaken here by local amateur players, and it is hoped that the hard work that it is to them so conscientiously is done by those who will meet with due recognition when the performance is submitted to the well-known critical taste of a Plainfield audience on the 19th.

The piece contains a judicious mingling of the humorous and pathetic. The more serious parts are the life like portrayal and interpretation of which, by Mrs. Saunders, will be somewhat of a revelation, and the character of *Dave Hardy*, the lover of *Esmeralda*, in which Mr. Wm. I. Saunders will be supported by Mr. Pelletier, offers excellent opportunities for strong acting, including some important emotional situations. The comedy element will be supplied by Mrs. Mason, as *Nora Desmond*, a flirtatious young artist, by Mr. Cook as an old-fashioned North Carolina farmer, and by Mr. Kaufman as an easy-going, philosophical man of the world.

Particular attention is being paid to the stage-setting, which are being designed and prepared by Joseph Mason. In one scene, representing a conservatory, the stage will be filled with a profusion of potted flowers and palms. Wigs, costumes and other accessories will be obtained from New York. In short, every effort will be made to make this performance of "Esmeralda" as complete as possible in every detail.

PERSONALIA.

The Hon. J. R. McPherson, United States Senator, has procured a re-issue of a pension for the borough veteran, F. M. Whitley.

Miss Victoria Hand of this city was married in Rahway on Saturday, to Frederick I. Smith of Brooklyn. The Rev J. H. Parks, D. D., officiated.

The numerous warm and sincere Plainfield friends possessed by J. Augustus Green, will be glad to know that he is not in at The Albion and promises to remain there for some time to come.

Congratulations are now in order to Mr and Mrs James W. Leal of East Ninth street, for a daughter sent unto them on Friday. Mr and Mrs. Samuel H. Milliken are now grandparents.

General passenger agent Joseph E. Baldwin of the Jersey Central has held that position for several years and has a big reputation. He was at one time general passenger agent of the Reading in New York.

Foster Milliken, of Spicerance avenue, has entirely recovered from his late serious illness and is now at Asbury Park, with Mrs. Milliken. He went quail hunting the other day and shot a haystack. It hurried up and cost him $12.

Edward Leal, jr., who was injured in a game of football two weeks ago, is still confined to the house. The injury is to his kneecap, which was smashed out of place. He will be able to engage in active sports again this season.

Signor J. E. Fucci, manager of the Postal Telegraph office in this city, Elizabeth and New York, has been confined to his home by painful injuries received a few nights ago in jumping from a Jersey central passenger train that he thought was carrying him past his station.

Frank C. Green, who formerly kept a big furniture establishment in this city, died at his late residence, 241 West 115th street, New York, after a lingering illness. Tuesday. Funeral services will be held from the Seventh-Day Baptist church in this city Friday afternoon at half-past 2 p. m.

After Truman Adams, second son of Mr and Mrs. F. C. Adams, 43 Madison avenue, died early Sunday morning of heart disease. He was a bright little boy, nearly seven years old. He had recently passed through sickness of spirited, which left him with rheumatism; then followed heart trouble.

A pleasant surprise was given to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Christopher, of Orchard place, who recently moved from Tottenville, S. I., by a party of fifteen ladies who drove over from here. After partaking of a bountiful dinner they took a walk through Plainfield's beautiful streets and returned home carrying pleasant memories of the city, with many promises to come again.

A Dunellen Bee Stinging.

Geo. Vroom who lives on Bath avenue, Dunellen, left home last Saturday as usual and has not been seen since. His family are greatly alarmed over his absence.

—Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock; locomotive sparks set fire to the grass in the Potter Press works yards, and from thence spread to a pile of lumber. After making an effort to notify the watchman in the office, Fritz Frage and Billy Bilsen climbed the fence and after a hard fight saved the buildings from catching.

A SECOND VICTIM.

John Fitzgerald Falls from Grace Church Belfry and is Killed.

(From The Press of Oct. 29.)

The workmen on the new Grace church building had a terrible experience this morning, when they saw one of their comrades dashed almost to pieces on the stones far beneath their feet.

The accident happened at about 8 o'clock. The unfortunate victim was John Fitzgerald. He made a false step backward from the scaffold at the top of the church belfry, and before the fellow workmen could spring forward to catch him he went whirling downwards to the street, a distance of building since sixty-five feet below.

The workmen clambered down from their gaddy height as quickly as possible, and tenderly picked up the mangled, bleeding and senseless body of their comrade, and conveyed it to the Muhlenberg Hospital.

Fitzgerald died at the hospital at 1 o'clock this afternoon, without having recained consciousness. The internal injuries from which he suffered are frightful. He had contained hemmorrhages from the kidneys, and bled freely from other organs.

He leaves a family at Germantown.

This is the second man who has been badly injured by a fall from Grace church belfry.

FIVE YEARS IN PRISON.

That's the Penalty Elston Gets for Robbing O. M. Dunham.

At the Union county court in Elizabeth, on Saturday, sentence was pronounced on Charles Elston, who some weeks ago stole a quantity of watches and jewelry from the store of O. M. Dunham, 302 West Front street, this city.

The court was of the opinion that Elston was too bad a character to be permitted to roam at large, and therefore sentenced him to five years' imprisonment at hard labor.

Plainfield Real Estate Transfers.

Real estate transfers recorded in Union county include the following from this city:

Frank A. Barnaby, widower, to Anna M. Barnaby, widow, lot on Second street, corner land of M. Hiles on Second street, date of deed, Oct 22, 1891; consideration, $1.

Mary Ann Sherwood, by her guardian, David J. Kenyon, and both wife of Netherwood avenue, to Charles Dodd, lot on Netherwood avenue, deed dated Oct. 26, 1891; consideration, $200.

John J. Matthews and wife, to Fairfax Hodges and wife, property on the north side of Front street, fifty feet westerly from Catharine street, 24x120; deed dated Sept 17, 1891; consideration, $1,000.

Mary C. Cummings, husband and others, to Jeremiah Manning and others, tract containing four acres, more or less, on the north side of Second street; deed dated Sept 12, 1891; consideration, $1.

The Plainfield Land Improvement company to John Allen, lot on the south side of West Fourth street; deed dated Sept 30, 1891; consideration, $250.

Winnifred L. Brown and husband to Adelia J. Hoff land in Park avenue; land of L. Brown, 200 ft. and deed Sept 12, 1891; consideration, $—.

Plainfield's Good Health.

The following statistics concerning the healthfulness of this city are from the annual report of the secretary of the Plainfield Board of Health to the State board:

PREVALENCE OF DISEASES.

During the past year the prevailing diseases have been consumption and heart failure which have proved fatal in a greater number and scarlet fever among the children, though not of a serious character.

The total number of deaths for the twelve months ending Oct. 1, 1891, has been 198 from all causes, giving a rate of 18.9 per 1,000 population of about 12,000.

The number of deaths of those under 5 years of age is 70, which is 35 from heart failure, apoplexy & paralysis & accidents 2, Bright's disease 2, and about 50 per cent of death record was claimed from among the very young and those advanced in years.

VITAL STATISTICS.

A careful and thorough collection of all vital statistics has been made, and in the registry the following figures are compiled:

Marriages solemnized, 98 births reported, being 104 males and 79 females, the sex not stated, estimating 2 children of 5 years and younger, 42 persons between 6 years and 20 years and 24 of 21 years and over.

WORK DONE.

The year just closed, Oct. 1, 1891, has witnessed a good deal of work done in making after the sanitary condition of Plainfield. The Health inspector has reported 211 visits to specific made of different properties and about 150 mandatory requirements for the removal of nuisances detected and kept by. During the past twelve months 440 complaints have been registered, all of which have been carried out.

The collection of kitchen garbage is attended to regularly in closed vehicles, and often enough every week to prevent any accumulation, which has been found to be healthful.

In these ways and many others the local Board of Health has done a large degree of beneficial service, by exerting its means for preventative disease. H. B. Leonard, sec'y.

Ending Their Second Century.

The Rev. I. E. Livermore of the New Market reformed day Baptist church writes to *The Sabbath Record* as follows:

"We are fourteen years from the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of our church. The present pastor first came to the pastoral care of this flock fourteen years ago last April, and for the succeeding fourteen years hence he will greatly desire to utilize such appropriate celebrations. Hence I [illegible]

"Since the organization of this church in 1705 there have been thirteen pastors, covering 186 years of pastoral service and averaging 14 the whole time. We have got out a pastor. Their names and respective terms of service are as follows. The Rev. Edmund Dunham, 27 years; the Rev. Jonathan Allen, 32; the Rev. Solomon P. Rogers, 10, the Rev. Henry M. Lofferty, 12; the Rev. Gideon Wooden, 18; the Rev. Eli Forsythe, 3; the Rev. Wm. B. Gillette, 14; the Rev. H. H. Baker, 5; the Rev. L. C. Rogers, 10; the Rev. L. A. Platts, 8; the Rev. I. E. Livermore, 6, and the present pastor, 14 years. The Rev. J. G. Burdick, 3; the Rev. L. E. Livermore, 4 (3) pastorate. Of these pastors the six last serving are still living. Six have died in the ministry, brother L. C. Rogers and L. A. Platts, have encouraged us with their presence and good words one each, during the summer.

"We anticipate having brother and sister Davis with us soon to spend a Sabbath in giving us a fresh inspiration for missionary work.

"We have greatly enjoyed having the Rev. W. C. Titsworth and family in Dunellen during the summer. They left us for their winter home in Shiloh, Fla., Oct. 13."

CONTRACTOR LOW AND HIS SEWERS.

Rarer Gilbert Presents a Yale, and the Council Overrule It.

The proposition of J. H. Low of Kingston to build sewers in Plainfield bobbed up again at Monday night's meeting of the common council. First reference tip it was made by Mayor Gilbert in the following veto:

To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Plainfield:

GENTLEMEN:—I return herewith, without my approval, "An Ordinance to Provide for Sewerage in the City of Plainfield," adopted on Oct. 19, 1891. This ordinance, with the exception of a corrected date, is similar to the one vetoed by me on the 21 ult., and all of the objections urged against the adoption of that ordinance except the one which had reference to the erroneous date apply with equal force to this.

Accompanying this ordinance I find a description of the system which Mr. Low proposes to construct, by which we are informed that "a main trunk sewer should start from the corner of Richmond and Seventh streets at a feet below the surface with a grade of 2 feet to the mile, and pass through Seventh street, Franklin place, Ninth street, Portland avenue, Eighth street, Plainfield avenue, to Front street, there to be met by another main trunk sewer, which should start from the intersection of Front and Richmond streets—both sewers to continue along the streets, and pass through Front street to West End avenue, (now Grant avenue), through West End avenue, to embankment, to the outlet, with manholes at the sewage works, or to continue to Green to surface drain. The sewage to pass through pipes at the outlet, or through sewage tanks at the sewage works, where it is treated by the chemicals, the solid constituents are precipitated and drawn off, while the liquid part is filtered and allowed to flow through into the earth."

Just what this means it is difficult to tell. There is nothing in the description which clearly influences what Mr. Low proposes to do; he does not say that he is to make the sewer works at Grant avenue and Front street, although by suggestion he would have to do so. He does not say how the sewage is to be disposed of, he leaves us to draw our own inferences as to whether it is to be by irrigation, chemical precipitation, or some other way.

That Mr. Low should expect his scheme so vaguely and indefinitely is not a matter of surprise, for I am informed that he has never constructed a sewerage system, and he is a stranger of having a franchise that will enable him to obtain one such as he now proposes. But that your honorable body should, on such an unsatisfactory description of his system, also without any definite plans, be willing to grant him a franchise, is sufficient to justify a grave doubt of your wisdom. It is very much difficult to find another instance of a municipal co-operation granting a franchise for so important a work as the sewerage of a city without expert advice, and without having plans and specifications of the work to be done.

What kind of a system are we to have? Is the sewage to be disposed of by chemical precipitation, irrigation, or how? Is it to be discharged into the Raritan river? Is it to be carried to Green brook? Is it to be carried to Harr ary? Tests have been made to determine the advantages of the soil to filtration purposes? Have any tests been made to determine the advantages of the soil to filtration purposes? Is the sewage to be carried to the outlet by gravity? Is it to be pumped? Is it to be carried to the outlet by gravity? Is it to be pumped? Is it to be carried to the outlet by gravity? Is it to be pumped? Is it

HIGHER THAN OTHERS.

Chicago Odd Follows to Erect a Thirty-Four Story Building.

"I Will Be as Tall as the Washington Monument—New Architectural Devices for Making the Huge Structure Safe.

The odd fellows' hall to be erected in Chicago will be the highest building in the world. The architects are Adler & Sullivan, who made the plans for the Auditorium. It will be seventy-five stories and seventeen hundred and fifty feet high. The construction is an original one. The structure is cruciform in shape. This form, symbolic in a sense, is made use of the most important principles of the construction, as by it the weight of the building is utilized to buttress the great tower on every side, making the wonderful height of thirty-four stories absolutely secure. The central part, from which the tower rises, is flanked by twenty-two stories on each side. As the central part goes up twelve stories higher than the rest of these wings, and as the tower itself is built in still less gigantic offices building in itself, one can comprehend what a stupendous undertaking the building is.

In the substructure riveted steel pillars and steel girders will be immovably and together at all floors, vertical as well as horizontal, by steel or iron rivets, and a system of diagonal windbraces of steel, so far-reaching that, reinforced by the masses of masonry which will surround the pillars in the lower parts of the structure, a perfect resistance of all wind strains is assured. The building will cover 45,000 square feet of ground. The dimensions are 175x100. The whole of the interior 8,000,000 cubic feet of contents—will cover an area of about 4,500 square feet. The total cost of the building will be about $3,000,000. The cost of both the building and ground will be about $6,000,000.

The first and second stories of the building are planned for stores. The dimensions of the largest stores will be 60x40, those facing the court on the inside, 40x40 on the corner and 20x40 on banking purposes. The stores in the second story will be similarly arranged, the largest of which will be 60x40, and the smallest 20x40. The third, fifth, sixth and tenth stories will be devoted to lodge rooms and parlors, the largest of which will be 60x40 and the smallest 20x20. Above the twenty-first floor are the elevated floors of all, for the use of the

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, CHICAGO.

odd fellows—and it is expected that the grand lodge of the United States will have its headquarters there—a number will be rented to other orders, and any floor space not taken will itself of the ordinary one building offices.

On the northeast corner of the ground floor of the building there will be a large lobby. In the tenth story will be a great drill hall, 175x45, for the order, measuring 45 feet in height. This hall can also be utilized for a banquet or ballroom. The other stories are arranged in offices of about the same size. One hundred and ninety-two of these are up in the tower, in a space seventy feet square. One set of elevators will run to the tenth story, another set to the twenty-second, and another set between the thirteenth floor all the way to the thirty-fourth. The space above the thirty-fourth story and the roof will be occupied by the machinery of the elevators, also their run and the tank which will supply the building with water.

HATS FOR GENTLEMEN.

The Crown Is the Same As Last Year, But the Brim Is Broader.

In hats one has not a distinct change, writes a New York correspondent. As many men know to their sorrow the prevailing style in derbys for several

NEW HIGH HAT AND DERBY.

years has been the narrow rolled brim, very much "pinched" front and crown. This sort of hat is still put forward by some first-class hatters, and I am told that the vogue in England, but those who want something different can have it, and feel sure that he is in the advance guard of fashion. The crown is of the same shape as last year, but the brim is much broader and flatter, and the turned edge is nearly horizontal at the sides instead of being tilted up at an angle. There is a change in the trimming, too. Instead of the leather and narrow band of fine ribbed cloth, a coarse ribbed band a quarter of an inch wider is worn, and is much more handsome.

The bell-crowned "pipe" hat I have already spoken of. A new thing in a soft crowned hat which is not to be worn creased. The top is to be pressed in gently, leaving a symmetrical hollow that does not show except one looks down upon it. Those who wear this hat has the effect of a square-topped Derby.

The hats I have described are in three colors: Seal brown, pearl brown and black. Browns are coming into fashion —are "in fashion, indeed—and many swells will make a satisfying harmony to-day with brown hats and brown coats.

Too Large Quarters.

"And you rejected him?"

"I did."

"He has the reputation of being a large hearted man."

"That's the trouble with him; he is too large hearted. He can love half a dozen of women at the same time."—Chas Coal Hazen.

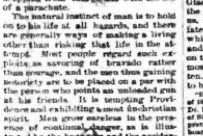
ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Two Journeys Made in Open Boats by Two Daring Navigators.

Bridge-jumping and parachute tumbling are not edifying spectacles, nor, says Harper's Weekly, are they attempted in the interests of science or practical morality. Fortunately the men who go into such things are not counted by the thousands or even hundreds, and there is no likelihood of their attaining to the dignity or numbers of a profession. Crossing Niagara on a tight-rope may be a pleasant better, for practice and skill are here necessary, while the element of luck predominates in jumping from a bridge or dropping from the clouds with the aid of a parachute.

The natural instinct of man is to hold on to his life at all hazards, and there are generally ways of making a living other than risking that life in the attempt. Most people regard such exploits as savoring of bravado rather than courage, and the men thus gaining notoriety are to be placed on a par with the person who points an unloaded gun at his friends. It is tempting Providence and exhibiting almost Shchristian spirit. Merely as the useless loss of life of continual danger, as is illustrated by the boat-race and the accidents falrly-about on that head, it cannot be too plastically engaged in handling explosives; so it may be that sailors grow familiar with the dangers and learn the power. At least that is the impression that one receives after reading about the journeys of the Spray and the Mermaid across the Atlantic.

These names are suggestive of the ocean, and that is original, as is the name with all sorts of aquatic performances, but when small open boats adopt these



CAPT. LAWLOR ON THE SEA-SERPENT.

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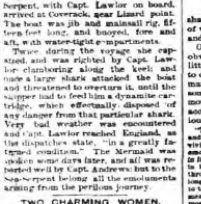
Twice during the voyage she capsized, and was righted by Capt. Lawlor clambering along the keel and once a large shark attacked the boat and threatened to overturn it. Indeed the skipper had to feed him a dynamite cartridge, which effectually disposed of any danger on that particular shark. Very bad weather was encountered and Capt. Lawlor reached England, as the dispatches state, "in a great and ragged condition." The Mermaid was sixteen some days later, and all was reported well by Capt. Andrew Hall to his sea-spread losing all the emoluments arising from the perilous journey.

TWO CHARMING WOMEN.

The Queen of Roumania and Her Favorite Lady-in-Waiting.

The love affairs of the young prince of Roumania, who is enamored of the charming Lady-in-Waiting, Miss Vacarescu, are threatening to cause a breach between the king and queen. The king will not hear of the match, and insists upon Hidie. Vacarescu leaving court, but the queen, it is said, is still



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The Famous Stonehenge.

Stonehenge is a famous ruin of great but uncertain antiquity situated in the center of a plain near Amesbury, in Wiltshire, Eng. At present it is merely a collection of huge, rough, upright stones, which it must be closely inspected in order to trace out the original form, which was that of a circle of large upright stones enclosing two ellipses, the whole surrounded by a circular ditch and high mound. The wall being 15 feet high and 7 feet in circumference, with a number of breaks at regular intervals among the stones which form the original building, monument or temple. The ruin is so large that it is generally believed to be the remains of a Druidish temple erected long before the Christian era. Tradition says

STONEHENGE.

that Merlin, the famous magician of King Arthur's court, transported the stones from Ireland and erected them in their present position.

A DRAMATIC CAREER.

Life History of the Widow of Michigan's Ex-Governor.

There is living in Cleveland, in seclusion, a woman who has had a varied career that in her years runs the blood red

MRS. PAULINE MASON.

of Russia, who has been the wife of an American governor of an American president. She is Mrs. Pauline Mason, widow of Michigan's Mason, the "boy governor" of Michigan. She was born in Pennsylvania

nearly years ago, of Russian parents. Her grandfather, Gen. Beaufandorff, was commander in chief of the Russian army under Alexander I. He was exiled to the French and Russians he was granted a large estate, which later became a part of Holstein. Her father, Count Nelson, according to the story she tells, was educated at Zurich and became an associate of Alexander II. of Russia. While she was yet a child Mrs. Mason's father was killed in an accident, and so she reared her. The uncle was a professor of mining engineering in a Philadelphia institution of learning, and one of his pupils was Steven Mason, afterward governor of Michigan. After Mr. Mason became governor he developed Mrs. Mason's uncle to study the mineral deposits of the upper peninsula of Michigan. Mrs. Mason, just graduated from a convent, went with him, and in Detroit met and married the young governor. Mrs. Mason was well to do until a number of years ago she lost all her property through the failure of banks. She has supported herself by the practice of medicine, and is reported to be skillful. She exhibits a letter written by Empress Eugenie after her return from Napoleon. She retains an heirloom articles from the Beaufandorff estate and gifts from Russian potentates.

Considerate Wife.

He (solemnly)—Dear little hand (absent-mindedly), I wonder if it will wash.

She (con spiritu)—No, sir. It won't give it much credit, either, but if you want it so play the piano. It's yours, George.—Life.

THE GRAND OLD MAN.

Extracts from Russell's Monograph on Gladstone.

The Statesman's Life at Eton and Oxford —His Religionism One of the Strongest Features of His Character— Early Love of Oratory.

Mr. George W. E. Russell has contributed to "The Queen's Prime Ministers" series a monograph on Gladstone which is characterized as a model of condensed, thoroughly—well-informed, concise and judicious. Mr. Russell devotes a fourth of his space to Mr. Gladstone's youth. As he points out in the preface to the little volume before us he has "touched lightly on those later events of Mr. Gladstone's career which are within general recollection," and "dwelt more detailed attention on the early stages, which are now to most people either unknown or forgotten." Hence the many pages devoted to his life at Eton and at Oxford.

"He entered Eton after the summer holidays of 1821, under the head mastership of the terrible Dr. Keate. To quote the emphatic testimony of the Duke of Somerset, he was 'the most pevtinent little boy that ever went to Eton.' He was 'fagged' by Monro, a boy at the sixth, and of the most evil in front of the schools' factor' for the sake of that high authority he thoughtfully engaged in handling explosives; so it may be that sailors grow familiar with the dangers and learn the power. At least that is the impression that one receives after reading about the journeys of the Spray and the Mermaid across the Atlantic.

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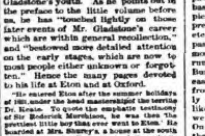

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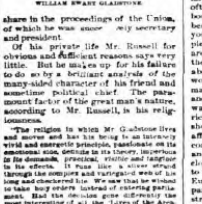

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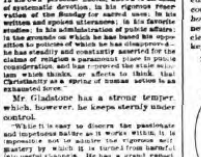

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THE CHILIAN CAPITAL.

A Picture of Life in Santiago with a Cup of the Congressional Poison.

Life in Santiago centers in the Plaza de Armas, which is the principal square in the city. In its center is a garden filled with rare and beautiful trees and shrubs from various regions of South America. These surround a large and very ornate fountain decorated with statues of Indian youths and maidens. On the north side of the square is the intendencia, the seat of local government. Fronting this is a large building originally intended for a grand hotel. But the project was premature, and it has since remained patched up and vacant. Arcades at its base shelter between their supporting piers stalls for the sale of fruit, cakes, pretty haberdashery, trinkets, tobacco, etc. The block is further covered by passages akin to those of Paris. The most important, the passage Matte, running parallel to the facade, is the Burlington arcade of Santiago. On the eastern side is a similar block. The passages contain a number of shops, mostly drapers, milliners, mercers and the like, and there are passaged here as well, one of the largest of these being on the western side of the square is the cathedral. Externally it is a plain, brick-faced building, and as to the interior it can only be qualified as hideous. The proportions of the nave and isles would not be bad, but they are overlaid with by the tawdry decorations. In fear of the cathedral is a block containing the congressional palace. It is a very imposing structure, in the classic style, with two imposing porticos. They are imposing because the columns supporting them profess to be stone, and are only stuccoed brick. Santiago abounds in such deceptions.

The Plaza is an excellent spot for noting the life and movements of the city. In forenoon it is thronged with women passing to and from the cathedral, carrying books of devotion and the little square prayer-carpets which possibly the Spaniard bortowed from the Moor.

No one in a bonnet is admitted into a Santiago church, so rich and poor alike

CONGRESO NACIONAL, SANTIAGO.

are closely swathed in their mantas—large squares of, fine black cashmere, often richly embroidered round the borders with silk of the same hue. The best of these come from China. The young Santiaguenas have good complexions and fine, upright figures, and are in many eyes more personable than the plump and pasty-faced Limenas a short while ago. Travelers there have went to rare. During the afternoon many of the wealthier of these dames and dassels re-appear in fashionable walking dresses, erring on the side of rich material and bright coloring, and stop in the passages. Professional men, affect the chimney-pot hat and frock coat. The throng of clerks, shoppers and the like are mostly clad in close clothes, approximating in cut and style to those of shopkeepers in southern Europe. Local color, however, is imparted by "ponos" in Panama hats and striped ponchos, and by the soft felt mushrooms and many-buckled leather leggins, and soldiers in blue uniforms and French kepis, and brandishing with the silver star of Chili.

THE RHESUS MONKEY.

A Half Dozen of the Red-Headed Apes in New York.

There is a new cage in the Monkey house, and its half dozen inmates, says the New York Sun, are about the most interesting monkeys in all the menagerie that the Central park monkey house has yet sheltered. They are half-grown, very pretty, and by no clevever or stupider than other monkeys. Hair in their skins are reflected

THE RHESUS MONKEY.

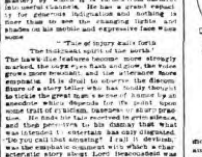
most of the tints that make glorious the autumn landscape. They are Rhesus monkeys from Farway India.

They are not believed by the natives of India, because they are harmless and inoffensive, and stupid that the ordinary devices against monkeys fall utterly. In youth they are fairly good-natured, but as age advances they get cranky. The last at ten years old they snap and bite when disturbed from their moody reflections.

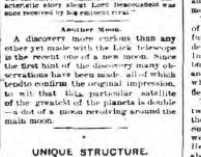
These now on exhibition are about two years old, and will not get their full growth for four years yet. Superintendent Conklin does not think well of them, declaring their odd coloring. He likes bright, good-natured animals about him. The Rhesus monkeys, by the way, can easily be told from each other sort and just about as much heat as can be turned on.

THE SPARROW AND THE TOP.

Pugnacious Sparrow (to top)—What are you buzzing and going on about? If you don't stop it I'll jump on you.



(He jumps.) The Top—Buzzz, buzzz, buzz!



The Sparrow (on his head)—Great bugs! I'm dizzy!—Golden Days.

Now It Was Dead.

Little Bertie, the only child of a younger brother, Bert. Papa and chevron ways came him much unhappiness. He accidentally killed one of his small brother's odd pranks, and reports him to headquarters whenever he finds Bert disobedient. Bert, on the other day he rushed in greatly excited.

"Papa-aaa, there's got the cat! can out of your chandelier over! It keeps on squirting the oil all over the grass in the conservatory!"

"Over the grass, Kenneth?"

"Yes, mamma," with a twinkle in his eye, "all over!"—Harper's Young People.

UNIQUE STRUCTURE.

Plan for a Remarkable World's Fair Hotel Building.

Pearly Hale, architect, has just completed the plans for the Park View Hotel and Tower Company, which, according to the Chicago News, will erect a hotel and tower opposite Jackson park. The hotel will be irregular, seven stories high with a frontage of 160 feet, and 125 feet deep, and will be constructed of brick, with brownstone trimmings, provided with the best of modern improvements. The tower

HOTEL AND TOWER.

which will be erected on the roof of the hotel, and will be 100 feet high, of steel construction, equipped with elevators. The Park View Hotel Company is organized under the laws of Illinois with a capital stock of $600,000.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Samples Brought to the United States from Europe.

The Force of the New Explosive Most Greater Than That of Ordinary Gunpowder—The Secret Is Known in France and Germany.

The war department sent a special agent abroad nine months ago to get samples of the different smokeless powders used by the European powers.

The United States agent, says Once a Week, found it impossible to get samples of the smokeless powders used in the armies of France, England and Germany. All he could do was to buy samples from private powder-mills.

Capt. Blunt, of Springfield, at the head of the board of ordnance officers testing the new magazine rifles to be introduced into our army, was assigned to thoroughly test these powders.

According to Capt. Blunt's report all the smokeless powders brought from abroad, as well as the one manufactured by the United States navy, is valueless for use in small firearms such as infantry rifles.

The force of smokeless powder is much greater than that of ordinary gunpowder, and is one of the high explosive character of the substances used. Its dissolution is so rapid that one grain more than the normal charge of a

FRENCH SYSTEM.

cartridge will cause an increase of 15,000 pounds pressure to a square inch in the breech of a gun. Unfortunately the most skillful hand cannot measure a powder charge to the ninety of a grain, more or less.

The increased pressure causes an increased velocity of the missile, and so by far the largest number of cartridges will be a trifle irregular in weight, the greatest accuracy of the rifle and velocity of each bullet will differ. With such material marksmanship would be worse a farce, and an infantry body forced to use it might as well throw rifles away and essay to hit the enemy with a bullet.

The normal charge of ordinary powder for an eight-inch rifle is 130 pounds, the projectile weighing 200 pounds. Only forty-five pounds of the German smokeless powder were used and the low pressure of 30,000 pounds per square inch to the breech of the gun with the extraordinary velocity of over 3,000 feet per second were obtained. Taking into consideration that the full charge of 130 pounds ordinary powder with a pressure of 45,000 pounds to the square inch would not have given more than 1,750 or 1,800 feet velocity, it would stop in the passages. Professional men, affect the chimney-pot hat and frock coat. The throng of clerks, shoppers and the like are mostly clad in close clothes, approximating in cut and style to those of shopkeepers in southern Europe. Local color, however, is imparted by "ponos" in Panama hats and striped ponchos, and by the soft felt mushrooms and many-buckled leather leggins, and soldiers in blue uniforms and French kepis, and brandishing with the silver star of Chili.

GERMAN SYSTEM.

bound together with a string and thus put into the gun. The German Wale made from the finest powder is about an inch square. It is dark black and under the knife acts like soap. A third piece cut in the shape of diamonds

Record for Her Husband's Sake.

Not long ago Queen Victoria conferred the rank of a knight's widow upon the wife of the late C. H. Ba Gwyn, the Bengalese philanthropist. With a heavy purse, a clear head, a heart ingrathough his own country he has planted benefactions right and left among them. Colleges, hospitals, churches, agricultural charity foundations, all come from his open hand. In addition to this he has built and in experimental farm near Columbo, Ceylon, his native places, and sent a liberal donation to the London hospitals and charities. For all this and many more liberal, small, good deeds her majesty has given to the husband's widow the title. His death from hydrophobia prevented, but his wife will henceforth write "Lady" to her name. The honor is one enjoyed by no other Bengalese woman—and now first given to one born in "the garden of the tropics."

Sorry He Spoke.

A parvu belonging to a clergyman was generally taken out of the room when the family sat down to dinner for fear he might take it into his head to say something that would embarrass the company may be more easily imagined than described. N. Y. Advertiser.

A County Snake.

"What is a weather reporter" asked a small lad who was reading the papers.

"Why, I suppose," said his father, "I suppose that there is one kind of a weather report, responded the parent.—Texas Siftings.

Worse in Russia.

The old-fashioned Russian wagon driver (tchoomak) who carried passengers and freight in a rickety, springless self-constructed vehicle, is still competing successfully with the steam horse at the land of the white czar. A merchant of Simferopol has recently forwarded a large consignment of salted meat to Poltava by tchoomaks, paying them forty-eight kopecks per pood (thirty-six and one-half pounds) for transportation. The same freight would cost sixty-two kopecks per pood by rail. For every 100 miles Besides the expense of fourteen kopecks per pood, the merchant saved gnawing bills caused by the railroad officials whose manners are sometimes annoying.

An Irrigating Plume.

The farmers and others east of Fresno, Cal., have united in a project to irrigate a large area of foothill lands on which they will raise oranges. The water will be conveyed from Stevenson creek, in the Sierras, along the line which itself is twenty miles long, thence to Dry creek and into the foothills. The water will come down from the foothills by a V-shaped flume, and will convey lumber to the farmers who are to locate on the lands under the scheme. The flume will be about forty-two miles long, will cost from $125,000 to $150,000, and will serve of great advantage, to that region.

European Fashions.

The statistics of the average size of families in the various countries of Europe are as follows: France, 3.25; Switzerland, 3.61; Hungary, 3.75; Belgium, 3.84; Austria and Bavaria, 4.00; England, 4.32; Germany, 4.35; Sweden, 4.12; Holland, 4.20; Scotland, 4.40; Italy, 4.50; Spain, 4.68; Russia, 4.80; Ireland, 5.20.

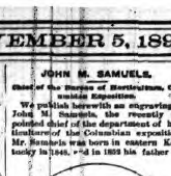
A Doubtful Compliment.

A doubtful envelope that works like a telescope, adjusting itself to one paper or to fifty, is a recent invention.

JOHN M. SAMUELS,

Chief of the Bureau of Horticulture, Commission Department.

We publish herewith an engraving of John M. Samuels, the recently appointed chief of the bureau of horticulture of the Columbian exposition. Mr. Samuels was born in eastern Kentucky in 1846, and in 1859 his father re-



JOHN M. SAMUELS, CHIEF OF BUREAU OF HORTICULTURE.

moved to the western part of the state, where he began the nursery business. The present chief of horticulture went there to live with his father's family, where his education was completed. When 17 years old he established the Louisiana nurseries at Shreveport, La., remaining there until 1874, when he returned to Kentucky and secured a one-half interest in the Mammoth Valley nurseries owned by his father. This interest he still holds, and he has also established fruit orchards in the states of Mississippi, Florida, California and Tennessee, at one time having 150 acres of strawberries alone. Mr. Samuels has been a horticulturist all his life, devoting his time to growing and dealing in fruits, trees, plants and flowers. In following these pursuits, he has visited every state in the union except two. He has spent some time in principal horticultural centers of Europe, and has become familiar with the details of nearly every branch of fruit growing. The firm of which he was a member exhibited extensively at the New Orleans exposition, and obtained 35 premiums, and 5 gold and silver medals. Mr. Samuels is eagerly awaiting the opening of the horticultural interests and exhibits at the fair, and has already obtained important concessions, which have increased the area to be devoted to the outdoor plants and flowers.

VERY LIBERTINE.

PITCH DARK.

Mistress (to housemaid)—Now, Bridget, divide the meat equally—so. This would be for me, this for the children, and this for you. Have you finished dinner? With this half-pint bottle for tea.

Housemaid—Sure, ma'am, why don't you get dinner? You have nothing just as you please, but I am sure ago as I passed the butcher's shop.—Judy.

Bridget—I dressed the male just exactly right me own self, mum, and for the life of me I can't make out in mind which half it was yez said for to scald.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.

PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Interlocking Switch and Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after Oct. 4, 1891, trains will leave Hoboken as follows:

8 00 A. M. EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

9 00 A. M. WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

10 30 A. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

2 00 P. M. FAST LINE, with Pullman Vestibule parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

4 30 P. M. for Baltimore, Washington and the South. 1 30 A. M. Sundays at 12 01 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.

5 00 P. M. for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

7 00 P. M. for Baltimore, Washington and the South. 1 30 A. M. Sundays at 12 01 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.

7 40 P. M. for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago.

11 30 P. M. for Baltimore, Washington and the South. 1 30 A. M. Sundays at 12 01 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

8 00 A. M. (Through car) week-days. P. M. Sundays, 4 30 P. M.

2 00 P. M. week-days.

7 00 P. M. week-days.

For Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City, 8 00 A. M. week-days.

For Lambertville, Philipsburg and Belvidere at 8 00 A. M., 2 00 and 4 30 P. M. week-days.

For Lambertville and Phillipsburg only, 7 40 P. M. week-days.

For Bordentown, Burlington and Camden at 8 00 A. M., 2 00 and 4 30 P. M. week-days. 4 30 P. M. Sundays at 10 41 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.

Tickets and information at the company's offices, 261 and 1,196 Broadway, and at the depots.

J. N. WOOD, Gen. Pass Agent.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Stations in New York foot of Liberty street. Time Table in effect, June 21.

FOR PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 A. M., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 00 Night.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 A. M., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 00 Night.

Passengers for Newark change cars at Elizabeth.

FOR PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 A. M., 12 00, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 P. M., 12 00 Night.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 A. M., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 00 Night.

Passengers for Somerville change cars at Bound Brook.

FOR PLAINFIELD AND HORNERSVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 A. M., 12 00, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 P. M., 12 00 Night.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty street, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 A. M., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 P. M., 12 00 Night.

Passengers for Hornerstown change cars at Bound Brook.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.

For Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Menlo Park, Jamesburg, Monmouth Junction, Kingston, Princeton Junction, Lambertville and Trenton.

For Bound Brook, Somerville, Millstone, Hightstown, Perrineville, Manchester, Lakewood, Toms River, Whitings, New Egypt, Pemberton, Vincentown, Medford, Mount Holly, Lumberton, Mount Holly, Smithville, Eastview, Jacksonville, Lakehurst, Tuckerton, Beach Haven, Barnegat, Forked River, Lacey Road, Waretown, Manahawkin

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
M. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1891. No. 46.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & JOHNSTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public. Offices corner of Park avenue and Second street.—3062

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 153, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Union Transportation Co., Jersey City.

DR. CHARLES S. THEBO,
Dentist,
56 West Front street. A new local anesthetic applied to the operating teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—3062

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 71, SCOTCH PLAINS, N. J. Orders left at T. J. Casey's second hand store, at 27 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—4122

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
257 Broadway, New York city. Rooms 23 and 25. (Supervising and Theatre Block Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—3062

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
A communication through order. Terms reasonable. Orders may be left at the music store of Wm. Sayer, or left at Wilson's Music House, in Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 21 East Front street, Plainfield, N. J.—3062

JOHN CHANDLER,
JARPENTER AND BUILDER
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
REFERENCE AS TO CHARACTER: **No. 36 East 3d St.**
Jobbing promptly attended to. 4047

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—MACHINE WORKS ON FIFTH ST.
P. O. BOX 218.
Goods carefully sold on commission.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
(Successor to P. B. Maynard.)
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 20 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed. 1247

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Sawed Lumber and Kasota Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.
(Sealy)

Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.

RIDING OR LIVERY.

Coaches, safe drivers for shopping calls or offices or stores. Special selection given to horses to be driven by the day or month.—1247(tf)
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 26.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Forbes's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will, as heretofore, keep first-class horses and carriages and will continue to do a livery business. Horses taken to board at reasonable rates. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day or month.—1247(tf)

Accommodation Express.
PETER RICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Music Store, Park avenue
This Company continues to run Express and Baggage Carriages between all parts of the city, delivering goods to Depots, Steamboats, Steamers, private places of business, Evening Receptions, Dances, etc., at hours to suit patrons. Prompt attention to Orders.

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WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
1247

Fresh GardenSeeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers
Gasoline Stoves,
Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 13 SOMERSET ST. 3-13-tf

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
NO 14 NORTH AVENUE.
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the best
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Game in season, at the lowest market rates.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice. 3 2m

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR N. B. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Board Most, First-class Stabling.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. BOYCE, Prop'r.
Refreshment and Dancing hours at all hours. First class stables and stock attached.
Music at all from-noddin hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
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4201

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Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
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OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE
THORBURN & CO.'S GARDEN SEEDS,
KEPT IN THE WORLD.
ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

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C.E. & J.W. BROWN,
Successors to C. P. & C. E. Brown & Co.
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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English Tints, Anaglypta, Bond, Leather Raised Flock Papers, &c. Borders for Walls.

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A. M. SEGUINE,
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Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Parties and private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.

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AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers
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Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice. 3 2m

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H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best 5 cent cigar in the State, and made on the principle of the Key West Cigar.
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Smokers' Articles always on hand.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
Trade

C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMEST'
—SEGARS!!—
10, 39 PARK AVE., (NEAR CORNER) SECOND ST.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, without harmful and constantly on hand.
4202

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And Dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco. Cigars, Tobacco, etc., have removed from 20 W. Front street, to 21 West Front street, one door west of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 4 2 3m

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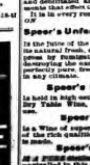

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THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Concord ripe Sporty Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left to ferment in the wood over four years, thereby retained before gathering. In unadulterable

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are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being prescribed under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The physician, child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

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Is held in high estimation for its richness as a tonic. Takes First, especially with the dinner course.

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and should be used in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of *ALFRED SPEER*, Passaic, N. J., is over the neck of each bottle.

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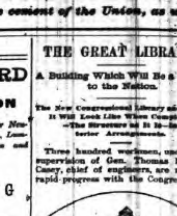
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE GREAT LIBRARY.

A Building Which Will Be a Credit to the Nation.

The New Congressional Library and What It Will Look Like When Completed—The Structure to Be in Exterior Arrangement.

Three hundred workmen, under the supervision of Gen. Thomas Lincoln Casey, chief of engineers, are making rapid progress with the Congressional

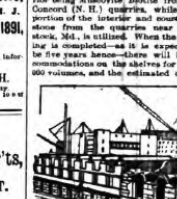


THE LIBRARY AS IT WILL BE.

library building, sketches of which as it looks at present and will look when completed are given herewith.

For more than seventeen years, says the Chicago Tribune, this project was before congress, and about five years ago its construction was intrusted to a commission consisting of the secretary of the treasury, secretary of the interior and the architect of the United States capitol. Matters did not progress very favorably under commission methods, and hence congress turned the matter over to the chief of engineers, who has given proof of his ability in carrying out to a successful issue the building of the now famous Washington monument.

Four acres of ground adjacent to the capitol in the east have been secured and on the property there is now in course of construction a magnificent white marble building, 470 feet in length, 340 feet wide and towering heavenward to a height of 170 feet. The Italian Renaissance is the style of architecture, the granite used on the exterior being Muscovite Biotite from the Concord (N. H.) quarries, while in a portion of the interior and court work stone from the quarries near Woodstock, Md., is utilized. When the building is completed—as it is expected to be five years hence—there will be accommodations on the shelves for 2,000,000 volumes, and the estimated cost of



THE BUILDING AS IT IS.

the finished structure is within $6,000,000.

A feature of the interior will be an octagonal-shaped reading-room 160 feet in diameter, and over sixty miles of book readers desires a book it will be brought to him by means of a mechanical device similar to that used in carrying parcels and cash in all the leading retail houses in this country.

In the accompanying sketch, showing the condition of the library building September 16, 1891, it will be observed that the foundation and first story are completed to the arches and coverings of the second floor, and for that portion upward it is expected that at least five years more will be consumed to put the building in condition for occupancy.

Having no great colonnades and projections as adorn the capitol and other public buildings at Washington, considerable ornamentation in the shape of carving will be necessary to prevent the broad surfaces from looking bare. Therefore it has been determined that the front and upper part of the building shall be very ornate, the granite carving being elaborate and in good taste. There are thirty-three arches on the four sides of the building, and in ornamenting the keys to these arches, which correspond exactly with the recognized number of races of man, it was suggested to have sculptured in bold relief on the key of each arch, a typical female face. With the assistance of Prof. Otis Mason, of the Smithsonian institution, and an authority on ethnology, casts of thirty-four typical types have been secured, each being strongly characteristic, as was the main plan the purpose. A number of these have been finished and put in place and are very effective. For the arches of the main entrance, which will be from the west, will be the types of the higher order and the very lowest types will be at the back of the building.

The outer walls of the building are of granite, and in the interior there are already over 14,000,000 bricks have been laid. All the brick facing inside the four courts is of yellowish white enameled surface, giving a very handsome effect and insuring an abundance of light.

Petroleum as Fuel.

Reports are received by the bureau of American republics to the effect that the experiment of using petroleum for fuel on the Oroya railroad in Peru has proved successful. The trials were made at an altitude of 3,600 feet above the sea with the locomotives from the Rogers works of Paterson, N. J. The oil used is the crude petroleum, but a residuum oil. In the trials the average consumption was 38.59 pounds per mile, while with coal it was 79.30 pounds. It is reported that the Oroya Railway Company has decided to use oil fuel on all of their locomotives.

Art vs. Business.

D'Auber—Is it wonderful how much work a man can do in a year when he applies himself to it!

Praime—It is, indeed. Take Sinevre, for instance. He spent a year in Paris and the last twenty-five pictures he has painted are signed "Sinevre, Paris '86."—Puck.

Diabolical Revenge.

"I hate him, doctor, I hate him as I do poison."

Dr. Pill—Then why do you have him visit you?

"Well, I'll tell you—but you must not betray me. My wife does my cooking, and I want to ruin his digestion."—Jury.

A Bottom.

Wealthy Party—What my daughter, eh? Why, you have just failed in business!

Young Upstonuff—I couldn't think of marrying if I hadn't.

Wealthy Party—She is yours. You are bound to succeed.—Once a Week.

To Let Tea.

Bleecker—We New Yorkers spend four million dollars a year for umbrellas. You Philadelphians can't make a showing like that.

Chestnut—No; we have sense enough to go in when it rains.—Puck.

Where It Came From.

Hostemupper—The spoon fad is of Italian origin.

Fillemupper—Pshaw!

Hostemupper—Did you. The Italians originated the Stock Yards.—Judge.

THE ORIGINAL HORSE.

A Beef Animal Discovered in the Central Part of Asia.

A small party of French men of science, which included Prince Henry, of Orleans, and M. Bonvalot, has lately returned from a journey of exploration through the vast and almost unbalanced regions of central Asia. The expedition, says the Youth's Companion, brought back several stuffed specimens of rare animals found in that part of the world, and among them a specimen of the hemionus, or Kiang horse. This animal probably approaches as near to the primitive horse as any now found in a wild state.

The horse of the Kiang horse is the high plateau of those Turkestan, between Lake Lob Nor and the mountainous region of Thibet. This plateau is covered with a growth of short grass, which the wild horses graze. The climate is very cold, the mercury in winter sinking to forty degrees below zero, Fahrenheit.

The Kiang horse is a shaggy, unkempt looking beast, having bodily somewhat the aspect of a donkey, except as to the tail and ears. It is, however, a genuine horse, having rather delicate legs and feet, and ears by no means resembling those of a donkey or mule.

The color of the head and of the upper part and sides of the body is a reddish-tan, shading to bay, and though this color grows lighter from above downward, it contrasts strikingly with the

THE KIANG HORSE.

pure white of the animal's belly and the inner side of the fore-legs.

Along the spine runs a well-defined stripe of thick, blackish-brown hair, extending to the root of the tail. The hair is long and shaggy, and adapts the horse to living in a cold country.

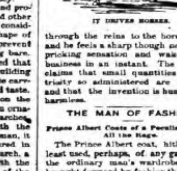
The Kiangs, like all the other wild horses, live in bands or herds of one hundred to two hundred individuals, each presided over by an old male. This leader gives the signal when any danger approaches.

The Kiangs are preyed upon frequently by wolves, but their most terrible and dreaded enemy is the ounce, or Turkestan panther, several specimens of which were shot by Prince Henry.

IT DRIVES HORSES.

The Latest Use to Which Electricity Has Been Successfully Put.

The electric inventor has applied the whole current to another use than that for which he claims is both effective and healthful. The application in this case is to the reins on ordinary sets of harness so that a whip to urge the horse along is not needed. The reins for a portion of their length, where they are over the horse's back, are wrapped with copper wire. The wires are carried up to a battery, which can be put under the seat. When it becomes necessary to urge the horse a little, by pressing a button a current is sent



IT DRIVES HORSES.

through the reins to the horse's back, and he feels a sharp though not painful pricking sensation and wakes up to business at once. The inventor claims that small quantities of electricity so administered are healthful and that the invention is humane and harmless.

THE MAN OF FASHION.

Prince Albert Coats of a Peculiar Cut Are the Rage.

The Prince Albert coat, hitherto the least used, perhaps, of any garment in the ordinary man's wardrobe is being brought forward by fashion this season. To my eye, writes a New York correspondent, it is uglier than ever. Because it is now being worn considerably for late afternoon promenade, I will discuss its new form here. It is shorter waisted and longer in the skirts this fall. The fashionable garment does not commit the excesses of that coat which came over here a little while ago from England, and failed to achieve a conquest, but that same coat or somebody's idea that made it has exerted an influence which is now taking visible shape. Not only in the Prince Albert, but in all coats, the tendency to longer skirts and shorter waists can be seen. Society has had a chance to admire these long-tailed, short-waisted, double-breasted coats, with the accompanying bell-crowned hats at some of the recent swell weddings—the Cannon-Thompson and the Eliot-Hargous for instance. They are undoubtedly the correct thing for day weddings, and the difference

THE NEW FRENCH ALBERT.

between the present cut and that which has gone by would be distinctly noticeable. They must go out with the gaps.

One authority tells me that indications of the lengthening of this style of coat may be found in the increasing vogues of the bell-crowned hat, and in the tendency to cut pantaloons narrower than heretofore. He pointed out the fact that these three fashions have always been found in company, and here they are again. There is no doubt about the bell-crowned hat and none that the fashionable pantaloons have less cloth in them. They are cut from half an inch to an inch narrower than last year.

GLORIOUS RABY CASTLE.

The Magnificent Seat of the Late Duke of Cleveland.

The Most Perfect of England's Northern Castles—Battle Abbey, Near Hastings, Now the Property of Lord Rosebery—The Duke's Bequest.

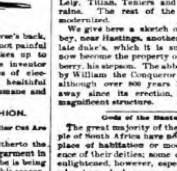
The funeral of the fourth and last duke of Cleveland took place recently from Raby castle. The coffin was deposited in the family mausoleum in the churchyard of Staindrop, near Darlington, where the three previous dukes were all buried.

Raby castle, the magnificent old seat of the nobleman who has just been bur-

RABY CASTLE.

ied, was described by Leland as the "largest castel of logyinges in all the north countrey." The Vanes, says the Pall Mall Budget, bought Raby from the lessees of the crown in the person of Sir Harry Vane the elder, of whom it is related that he applied to James I. for his sanction to the purchase, representing the castle as a mere hillock of stones. Afterwards, when Charles I. visited Raby, he exclaimed: "Odds! troth, my lord, ca' ye that a hullock of stanes? By my faith, I ha' na ale anither hillock in a' my domain." The opposition of Sir Harry Vane the younger to Cromwell in council caused the last sentence for eavesdropping passage—like Negro iron tori across immense satin sleeves—and nothing much occurred; most of the dogs died down, and was succeeded by his son, Christopher, created Baron Barnard. The grandson of the latter became earl of Darlington in 1754, and his grandson, Marquis of Cleveland, in 1833, and duke of Cleveland in 1833.

A mansion existed before 1379, when John de Neville obtained a license "to make a castle of his manor of Raby, and to embattle and crenellate its towers." This building was immense in size, and inclose three courtyards, the whole being surrounded by a broad and deep moat. The principal front is a lower, supposed to be older than any part of the castle. The center of the south front was added by Inigo Jones. "With this exception," says a contemporary writer, "Raby is the most perfect of our northern castles, retaining in the mass all its ancient features." The hall is of great size, and above it is the Baron's hall, where "assemblies, in the time of the Nevilles, 700 knights



BATTLE ABBEY.

who held of the family." From the latter a staircase leads to the chapel, which was entirely refitted by the second duke, and contains two fine pictures by Murillo. The dining and reception rooms are also rich in paintings by Vandyke, Leig, Titian, Teniers and Claude Lorraine. The rest of the interior is modernized.

We give here a sketch of Battle abbey, near Hastings, handsome seat of the late duke's, which it is supposed will now become the property of Lord Rosebery, his stepson. The abbey was built by William the Conqueror in 1067, and although over 800 years have passed away since its erection, it is still a magnificent structure.

Gods of the Heathen.

The great majority of the Hausta people of South Africa have no idea or place of habitation or mode of existence of their deities; some of the more enlightened, however, especially those who have had some communication with the Boers, have an idea that the Great Spirit lives some place above them, most of them believing that his place of abode is in the top of an immense tree. One curious fact regarding Hausta superstitions is this: Although the more northerly tribes have an idea that the Great Spirit resides in some place above them, those to the south, which are in contact with the Boers, almost every day in the year, cannot be persuaded that their deities do not dwell in holes in the ground and under caverns underneath the earth. Before their intercourse with the whites it never entered the Hausta mind that the acts of this life could have any effect upon the spirit after death.

Remedy for Snake Bite.

The news comes from Berlin that Dr. Engels has discovered in Africa a remedy for blood poisoning caused by the bites of adders and rattlesnakes. This remedy is the "wild-growing noble black palm." It is stated that 500 negroes bitten by poisonous snakes were treated with the extract of the palm and all were cured in five days. Of sixty-five farmers and planters bitten by rabid dogs all but two were saved. The extract is injected under the skin and causes a moderate fever. On the third day the fever and inflammation disappear, and on the fifth or seventh day the patient is cured.

A Mean Chance.

Professor—To what circumstance is Columbus indebted for his fame?

Johnnie—To the circumstance that America had not yet been discovered.—Texas Siftings.

ABSTRACTION.

—Pall Mall Budget.

Smith's New Play.

"Did Smith produce his new play last night?"

"Yes."

"And did the audience call him before the curtain after the last act?"

"Yes; but Smith didn't make many bows."—Life.

THE DOGS' ORCHESTRA.

An Amazing Performance Which Delights Visitors of Londoners.

We have all been dogs stand to bands of music—generally German bands—and howl, and most people consider they do it because they don't like the music. Of course the animal that does it frequently, that chases up to a band and sits there moaning, may be a "dog of parts," with an exquisite "ear," who thus protests against improvised discords, false notes and atjohoof "time;" but few people have seen them sit mute and play on instruments themselves.

"The dogs' orchestra," with Prof. Lavater as the Conductor, now performs daily at the Aquarium, says the Pall Mall Budget. Tim, a rat dog, plays on the big drum. Shnozzle, a white terrier, clashes the cymbals; Bob, an Irish spaniel, tinkles on the kettle drum. Prof. Lavater stands in the middle and leads. Then, on the other side, Jack blows the trombone; Spitz, a Pomeranian, saws on the violin; and Tantalum, a fox terrier, gives at the big violon-

THE DOG'S ORCHESTRA.

cello. That is the full strength of the band, and they none of them howl. Both ocular and aural proof was given of this virtue of the band dogs later, for while the sketches were being made in the adjoining room behind the stage, the professor, as a complete answer to the query, took up an old violin and played for four excruciating passages—like Negro iron tori across immense satin sheets—and nothing much occurred; most of the dogs sat down, and was succeeded by his son, Christopher, created Baron Barnard. The grandson of the latter became earl of Darlington in 1754, and his grandson, Marquis of Cleveland, in 1833, and duke of Cleveland in 1833.

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4 in.	3.25	9.00	22.00
5 in.	4.00	11.00	27.00
6 in.	4.75	13.00	32.00
7 in.	5.50	15.00	37.00
8 in.	6.25	17.00	42.00
9 in.	7.00	19.00	47.00
10 in.	7.75	21.00	52.00
11 in.	8.50	23.00	57.00
12 in.	9.25	25.00	62.00
13 in.	10.00	27.00	67.00
14 in.	10.75	29.00	72.00
15 in.	11.50	31.00	77.00
16 in.	12.25	33.00	82.00
17 in.	13.00	35.00	87.00
18 in.	13.75	37.00	92.00
19 in.	14.50	39.00	97.00
20 in.	15.25	41.00	102.00
21 in.	16.00	43.00	107.00
22 in.	16.75	45.00	112.00
23 in.	17.50	47.00	117.00
24 in.	18.25	49.00	122.00
25 in.	19.00	51.00	127.00
26 in.	19.75	53.00	132.00
27 in.	20.50	55.00	137.00
28 in.	21.25	57.00	142.00
29 in.	22.00	59.00	147.00
30 in.	22.75	61.00	152.00
31 in.	23.50	63.00	157.00
32 in.	24.25	65.00	162.00
33 in.	25.00	67.00	167.00
34 in.	25.75	69.00	172.00
35 in.	26.50	71.00	177.00
36 in.	27.25	73.00	182.00
37 in.	28.00	75.00	187.00
38 in.	28.75	77.00	192.00
39 in.	29.50	79.00	197.00
40 in.	30.25	81.00	202.00
41 in.	31.00	83.00	207.00
42 in.	31.75	85.00	212.00
43 in.	32.50	87.00	217.00
44 in.	33.25	89.00	222.00
45 in.	34.00	91.00	227.00
46 in.	34.75	93.00	232.00
47 in.	35.50	95.00	237.00
48 in.	36.25	97.00	242.00
49 in.	37.00	99.00	247.00
50 in.	37.75	101.00	252.00
51 in.	38.50	103.00	257.00
52 in.	39.25	105.00	262.00
53 in.	40.00	107.00	267.00
54 in.	40.75	109.00	272.00
55 in.	41.50	111.00	277.00
56 in.	42.25	113.00	282.00
57 in.	43.00	115.00	287.00
58 in.	43.75	117.00	292.00
59 in.	44.50	119.00	297.00
60 in.	45.25	121.00	302.00
61 in.	46.00	123.00	307.00
62 in.	46.75	125.00	312.00
63 in.	47.50	127.00	317.00
64 in.	48.25	129.00	322.00
65 in.	49.00	131.00	327.00
66 in.	49.75	133.00	332.00
67 in.	50.50	135.00	337.00
68 in.	51.25	137.00	342.00
69 in.	52.00	139.00	347.00
70 in.	52.75	141.00	352.00
71 in.	53.50	143.00	357.00
72 in.	54.25	145.00	362.00
73 in.	55.00	147.00	367.00
74 in.	55.75	149.00	372.00
75 in.	56.50	151.00	377.00
76 in.	57.25	153.00	382.00
77 in.	58.00	155.00	387.00
78 in.	58.75	157.00	392.00
79 in.	59.50	159.00	397.00
80 in.	60.25	161.00	402.00
81 in.	61.00	163.00	407.00
82 in.	61.75	165.00	412.00

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

PLAINFIELD CITY ELECTION.

[Dec. 1, 1891]

CITIZENS' TICKET.

Candidates at Large.

For Councilmen-at-Large—Daniel S.Roberts, Seymour G. Smith, Elmore D. Moffett.
For Assessor—Joseph A. Hubbard.
For Collector—John Johnson.
For Treasurer—Alexander Titsworth.
For Chosen Freeholders—J. Frank Hubbard, Andrew Vanderbeek.
For Commissioners of Appeal—Manning Vermeule, Jeremiah S. Maxson, John B. Brown.
For School Trustee—DeWitt C. Irving.

Ward Candidates.

FIRST WARD.
For Councilman—Elias H. Bird.
For Justice of the Peace—Lewis Peterson.
For Constables—S. R. Hyer.
SECOND WARD.
For Councilman—Josiah Isenberg.
For Justice of the Peace—Vincent W. Nash.
For Constable—S. R. Stelle.
THIRD WARD.
For Councilman—Frank S. Marsh.
For Justice of the Peace—J. Wesley Sedgwick.
For Constable—Aaron Moffett.
FOURTH WARD.
For Councilman—W. F. Bartlett.
For Justice of the Peace—John King.
For Constable—Aaron Mattox.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Candidates at Large.

For Councilmen-at-Large—Burton K. Case, Eric N. Erickson, Herman A. Wyer.
For Assessor—Joseph A. Hubbard.
For Collector—John Johnson.
For Treasurer—Alexander Titsworth.
For Chosen Freeholders—J. F. Hubbard, Andrew Vanderbeek.
For Commissioners of Appeal—Manning Vermeule, J. Fred. MacDonald.
For School Trustee—Fred. C. Lounsbury.

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NO DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Instead a Citizens' Movement is Substituted, and the Battle-cry is "No Bosses for Plainfield!"

The delegates elected by the Democratic primaries of each ward to attend the city convention met last Tuesday night at Outten's hall to nominate their candidates for city offices.

When delegate Love nominated Seymour G Smith for councilman and it looked as though there was going to be no opposition, judge Louis F. Wadsworth took the floor and contended that it was contrary to all party usage to place a Republican in nomination on a Democratic ticket. Peter Flynn then moved that the convention adjourn without day, and the motion was carried.

A few minutes later a call was filed in the hands of the secretary for a citizens' convention, and the voters present proceeded to organize such a convention.

There was little opposition to the slated candidates and the list of nominees was completed as follows:

For Councilmen-at-large—Daniel S. Roberts, Seymour G. Smith, Elmore D. Moffett.
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For School Trustee—DeWitt C. Irving.

The following platform was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in view of the blighting effects of the McKinley tariff upon the business of *Plainfield* and vicinity, we, the citizens of *Plainfield* in convention assembled, do most emphatically protest against applying any system of experiments that may lead to the burdening of our city with the necessity of issuing bonds, and we nominate that they shall oppose all measures that may tend in that disastrous direction.

A motion was carried accepting the regular Democratic ward nominations as the ward nominations of the convention.

The citizens, evidently alarmed at the prospect of having a non-political ticket in the field, are to-day seeking to prove that the citizens' convention was illegal. The petition that attached to the call were the signatures of leading Republicans who, on being told that for signing the call they would be cast out of the party and out of public office, protest that they never signed. They further claim that some of the signatures are of men who live over the brook, and that the call lacked by many names the requisite number of genuine signatures. On the other hand it is believed that the proceedings were proper and legal in every particular, as will be seen when a copy of the call is filed according to law with the city clerk, and that all the charges brought against the citizens' movement are the invention of a desperate partisan enemy.

Election Echoes.

The revised returns of the vote for sorrel in Union county are as follows:

Districts.	Force.	Second.	Third.	Total.
Hershel, Dem.	1,746	1,798	1,848	5,392
Pickett, Repl.	1,271	1,304	1,212	4,787
Myers, Pro.	74	117	103	294
				10,274

Plurality for Hershel, 605.

The following is the Union county vote by Assembly districts:

	First.	Second.	Third.	Total
Democratic	1,746	1,798	1,848	5,392
Republican	1,280	1,302	2,037	4,599
Socialist-Labor	195	121		316
Prohibition	74	117	103	294
	3,295	3,337	3,788	10,601

Democratic plurality, 679.

In Somerset county the Democratic townships did nobly. Several of the Republican townships gave reduced pluralities, while one—little Branchburg—reversed last year's rule and gave Bergen a plurality.

The Prohibitionists report a gain of 27 over last year.

The figures given below indicate the plurralities on the vote for Assemblyman:

	Bergen, Dem.	Ehlers, Rep.
Rochester	228	
Bernards, I	101	
" II	6	
Branchburg	9	
Bridgewater, I	34	
" II		14
" III		9
" IV	73	
Franklin, I		76
" II	39	
" III		21
Hillsborough, I		62
" II		40
Montgomery		26
Wp Franklin, I		71
" II		9
Warren	44	
Bergen's plurality, 338.		

South Plainfield Real Estate Exchange.

Successful transfers and rental changes in Somerset county include the following:

Property of North Plainfield to Aden Price, 1 lot.

Township of North Plainfield to Aden Price, 1 lot.

J. M. Culbertson, Sheriff, to Horace A. Kimball, 10 a.

Same to J. Frost to Frederick W. Reed, 100 a.

Wm. O. Bellows to George Moore, 100 a.

Edward H. Mottsmith to Peter W. Reed, $1,000 a.

With New York restored to the Democratic column in 1892, the vote in the Electoral College, as compared with that of 1888, will stand 223 Democrats to 197 Republicans, with Minnesota doubtful and Iowa possibly to swell the majority. The Democratic skies are bright.

The defeatof Governor Campbell of Ohio will be regretted as much by those who consider the courage and gallantry of his canvass as by those who weigh the ultimate results. Governor Campbell deserved well of the people and they recognized it; but it was too much to expect that the Federal Administration would yield up Ohio with any thing less than the utmost effort to save.

Ex-P ostmaster General Don M. Dickinson, who was interviewed in regard to the results of the Ohio election and its influence upon the approaching campaign, expressed the opinion that from a party point of view the election of *McKinley would prove a benefit* to the Democrats, because it would compel the Republicans to stand up to the fight in defense of the McKinley law, which, of course, is what the Democrats want. He said:

"If McKinley had been beaten, the Republicans would probably be now looking around for some other issue. I think the Democracy is sure of success in 1892 on the tariff issue. The tariff will be the issue upon which the campaign will be fought. I do not think that the next question will figure in the campaign."

Continuing, he thought the result of last Tuesday's vote made things look particularly bright for Mr. Cleveland, and that the party point of view will be the same upon him. He also predicted that upon the tariff issue Iowa would cast her vote for the Democratic nominee for President next year, and that Cleveland was the nominee, he would carry Massachusetts and Wisconsin. Relative to Michigan, he said:

"The Republicans cannot carry Michigan on a tariff issue. The fact that the Republicans elected their member this time was that the vote which is peculiarly Democratic was divided between two candidates. The combined votes of the straightout Democrat and the Prohibitionist candidate was very much larger than the vote by which the Republican was elected. In the campaign the vote will go to the Democratic candidate."

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THE CITY WINS THE FIGHT.

The Supreme Court Holds the Plainfield Ordinances Constitutional, and the Water-Works Contract Valid.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE PRESS.]

TRENTON, N. J., *Nov. 3.*—The city wins the Lewis case. The suit is held constitutional, and the contract valid.

[The case in question is that of The State, Israel Lewis, prosecutor, *vs.* John R. Moore et als (calling themselves the the Plainfield Water-works company); defendants; on certiorari. The contract at stake was that granted by the Plainfield Common Council to the company managed by Charles K. Moore of Fanwood. Israel Lewis was merely a figurehead chosen by the present Water Supply company's stock-holders to defeat the water-works project. The contest was a most bitter one, and corporation counsel Craig A. Marsh deserves the utmost credit for bringing the matter to a successful issue for the city and securing a recognition by the courts of the validity of the city's ordinances.

THAT WICKED BIG 6 AGAIN.

They Are Charged With Blame Because the Benefits They Put Within the People's Reach, Were Obstructed by Incendiaries.

A misinformed New York paper intimates that the "Big 6" are to be disciplined at the coming municipal election, because "Every important ordinance of theirs has fouled its way into the courts under one pretext or another."

The councils of the "Big 6" have passed more ordinances of importa nce to the city's prosperity and of great importance to the people's welfare and interest, than has been done by all the other councils of the past ten years. The "Big 6" provided for completion in two years of a system of sewerage, and brought about finer street- for two-money more thorough outdoor lighting of the lower price, horses for the fire department, an electric stand service, and filled other less felt wants' too numerous to mention. They deserve the people's credit and support for all of that, and they will have it. If defeated on December 1, it will be merely because the Republicans vote in this city are so much greater than that of the Democrats.

Everybody in Plainfield knows that it was not the fault of the "Big 6" that their "important ordinances have found their way into the courts under one pretext or another." Everybody in Plainfield knows that those ordinances were attacked in the courts under one pretext or another by the Republican l eaders of this city simply for selfish and political purposes. The Republican leaders have been subjected to taxes of competition in water rates, and street cars, and sewers, by the Republican bosses who are now striving by class of street cars of their slaves, and trying to defeat the "Big 6" with dishonest methods and lies that the people know are lies.

The Official Vote of Union County.

The Union county board of canvassers has completed the canvass of the vote at the recent election. The result, with the exception of a few scattering votes allowed to the candidates as the intention of the voters was manif ested, to the same as was given in THE PRESS on Wednesday afternoon last.

The several official tables are as follows:

FIRST ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

	Carroll, D.	Schmidt, R.	Harris, L.
Elizabeth—			
1st ward, 1st dist	802	39	27
1st ward, 2d dist	1	0	0
2d ward, 1st dist	215	39	4
2d ward, 2d dist	98	14	11
3d ward, 1st dist	192	38	25
3d ward, 2d dist	125	107	20
4th ward, 1st dist	249	18	15
4th ward, 2d dist	84	96	4
5th ward, 1st dist	130	142	3
5th ward, 2d dist	78	27	3
6th ward	238	145	10
7th ward	127	174	10
11th ward	133	173	1
	1362	1202	160
Carroll's plurality, 160.			

THIRD ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

	Kyte, R.	Hyde, D.	Cleary, L.
Plainfield—			
1st ward	201	152	19
2d ward	245	130	4
3d ward	206	140	8
4th ward, 1st dist	138	134	11
4th ward, 2d dist	107	146	10
Rahway—			
1st ward	122	108	10
2d ward, 1st dist	124	108	10
2d ward, 2d dist	124	142	11
3d ward, 1st dist	92	99	8
3d ward, 2d dist	4	7	1
4th ward	29	24	1
Clark	70	61	2
Linden	166	65	3
Westfield	186	163	41
Kyte's plurality, 386.	2007	1833	176

Excellent Results Already Accomplished.

(From the New York Journalist.)

Two Plainfield newspaper men—James *Alfred Demarest, of the Press, and Frank* Willets Rankine, of the Courier—have made a theatrical venture this fall that is meeting with very gratifying success. They have taken hold of the Stillman Music Hall, the principal theatre of the place, and have already accomplished excellent results. The hall had suff ered greatly through the laxity of management on the part of the board of directors, and its patronage was so poor that it steadily lost money for the stockholders. Demarest & Rankine, however, have infused vigor and enterprise into the body corporate, and the result is a gratifying transformation. From being a cheerless barn-like place, the hall has been changed into a cosy, handsome theatre of decided "swell" appearance, so that what was before almost hideously unattractive is now a thing of beauty. The acoustics also have been greatly improved. The new managers are booking none but first-class attractions, and are being rewarded with large and delighted audiences and big box receipts.

—Thos. H. Sandford sold to Frank Dell, recently, a lot on the north side of Stebbins place, 50 by 126 feet, for $625.

The great question of the day is: "How to keep the little children of summer in health?" Every mother can answer it. Give each one a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

—The wrought of the ages—Satisfaction Oil, a first-class illuminant, for 25 cents.

THE BUILDING OF THE CHURCH.

Collection Day, the Consecration of Their New Home of Worship.

The corner-stone of the new Unitarian church building on Park Avenue, near Seventh street, was laid at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Robert Clark, pastor of the church, presided at the service, and the Rev. Daniel W. Morehouse, secretary of the Unitarian conference for the United States and Canada, pronounced the stone well and truly laid, when it had been lowered into place, and prociined an open-air sermon on "The Modern Church". The list of contents of the box sealed up in the stone was read by Henry B. Wells. The new church is to be a handsome edifice of stone. Its cost will reach considerably more than $10,500, the amount originally estimated, but it will e practically free from debt. During the services hymns were sung by the congregation. The following paper was read by the Rev. Mr. Clark:

RECORD OF THE BEGINNINGS OF THE FIRST UNITARIAN SOCIETY OF PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.

Prior to the year 1886, A. D., there were living in this city, mostly within a mile of one another, and connected with other churches, or with no church, Unitarians who had come to them from other parts of the country. Some other earnest, liberal-minded Christian men, who were not calling themselves Unitarians, although in sympathy with the spirit and purposes of the movement known as Unitarianism, had also settled in the place.

John Shinn, a smiling, ruddy-faced farmer, living on outskirts of the borough, asked to be made a special m-rshal, to enable him to arrest trespassing gunners. His request was granted. Louis Gunther, a licensee of an epoptal manshal was revoked, he having moved out of town.

The committee on fire, water and lamps were authorized to examine the fire hydrants and see if they were put up according to contract.

The council adjourned for one week.

ALL A LIE.

President Smith Denounces the False and Malicious Publications of a Few.

President Smith of the common council took the trouble last night to deny what *every sensible person* in town knew was false—that ridiculous story of an imaginary combination for redistricting the city so as to change the p olitical complexion of the majority in some of the wards.

President Smith said that the story was all a lie from beginning to end, that there was no foundation for it, and that everybody knew that it emanated from the mind of the "journalist" who published it in his paper. No such a scheme, he said, had ever been contemplated. The thing was all fiction—false and malicious; and no one could be strong enough to denounce it as it deserved to be.

No meeting of the council was held. Instead, adjournment was taken for one week, to enable the Republican members to attend the city convention.

DEMOCRATS CHOOSE THEIR LEADERS.

Rechtell, Spannenberg, and Frazee the Nominees for Councilmen.

The Democratic primaries of the city were held at Cutter's Hall Friday evening as follows:

First Ward.

The chairman was Louis F. Wadsworth; the secretary Walter L. Hoff-ld; the judge of election Andrew Love, Jr.; and the inspectors R. Rechtell and Charles Bock. The following nominations were made:

For Councilman—W. L. Hotfield.
For Justice of Peace—(no nomination).
For Constable—Thomas Chilman.

The following delegates were elected to the City Convention—L. F. Wadsworth, G. B. Carpenter, A. Love, Jr., Chas. Bock.

Committee to canvass—A. Love, Jr., W. L. Hotfield, Chas. Bock.

Second Ward.

R. M. Stover was chairman; L. M. Stover, secretary; L. H. Brown, judge of election; L. Ilsworth, inspector of election. The nominations were as follows:

For Councilman—Wm. Spannenberg.
For Justice of the Peace—C. S. A. Davis.
For Constable—Wm. Bowne.

These were the delegates elected:

To City Convention—W. K. McClure, L. H. Brown, Spannenberg.

Committee to Fill Vacancies—J. E. Martine, W. K. McClure, Edward Cobkin.

Third Ward.

Wm. Wright was chairman; Fred. Caufield, secretary; F. M. Bacon, judge of election; W. E. Gardner, inspector of election. The nominations made were as follows:

For Councilman—(no nomination).
For Justice of the Peace—F. F. Gliestner.
For Constable—Geo. A. Bohm.

The following delegates were elected:

To the City Convention—F. W. Bacon, Wm. Wright.

Committee to fill vacancies—Wm. E. Gardner, J. R. Clark, F. W. Bacon.

Fourth Ward.

C. H. Lyman was chairman; E. D. Moffett, secretary; M. Flynn, inspector; and John Fogarty, judge. The nominations made were as follows:

For Councilman—Vincent L. Frazee.
For Constable—John Fogarty.

Mr. Frazee's nomination was moved by councilman Moffett, and was made unanimous.

The vote for constable was divided, George K. Rockafellow got 15 votes, and Nicholas Kelly 54.

The following delegates were elected:

To the City Convention—E. D. Moffett, E. J. Harding, P. Flynn, M. Watson, J. M. Hetfield, Charles Day, George M. Phillips, H. M. Warner, A. T. Gallup, James Connelly, W. S. Ehner, J. J. Kelsey.

1st Ward Caught Fire.

Spontaneous combustion in a heap of stable refuse, in the yard of Chas. F. Sullivan at 143 Broadway, set fire to the outside wall of the stable, against which it was heaped, Saturday, and the fire department was called out to quench the blaze. The damage was slight, but 25 was used in sending in an alarm, though 27 was much nearer.

Plainfield's Leaders Will Participate.

The fourth convention of the Young Men's Christian associations of the fourth district of New Jersey, which includes Plainfield, Somerville, Bound Brook and Union, will be held in Rahway, beginning Friday evening, Nov. 20, and closing Sunday evening, Nov. 22. Friday evening all the Baptist church choirs will be in addition by Prof. Austin Scott, of Rutgers, preceded by a song service led by James Dunn.

Saturday morning at the association building there will be a business meeting with reports, etc., and addresses by J. H. Manning, of Plainfield, W. A. Venter, of Trenton, W. J. Scudder, of Rahway, and H. M. Shaw, assistant State secretary; in the afternoon at 2:30 there will be addresses by F. B. Sanford, of Rahway, W. D. Murray, of Plainfield, and H. S. Campbell, of New Brunswick; in the evening at 7:45, at the First Presbyterian church, a series of song will be held, followed by devotional exercises and addresses by James McGee and W. D. Murray, of Plainfield.

On Sunday, at 9 a. m., at the Association building, there will be a consecration meeting led by A. H. LaBaugh, of Rahway; at 10:30 a praise service, led by the same; at same hour and place, women's meeting, led by Mrs. Hannah Drake, of Newark; same time and place, men's meeting, led by H. M. Shaw; at 3 p. m., platform meetings at the different churches; general meeting at the First Presbyterian church at 7:45 p. m., with addresses by Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Plainfield, and others. The visitors will probably be entertained by the members of the churches at the evening meetings.

A TEN YEARS' CONTRACT.

The Borough to Have Thereafter Its Free Bottles as Long.

The borough council of North Plainfield met Monday night in joint session, Friday night. All were present.

A communication was received from Frank Borgen, president of the Plainfield Bottling Company, notifying that the offer of the 5 drants for the borough were already in operation and that the others would be ready in three weeks.

A petition for a sewer on the southeast side of Manning avenue, from Patrick Duffy's place to Westervelt avenue, was referred to the committee on streets, as was another petition asking that the northerly end of Summit avenue be accepted.

The special water committee, having concluded its labors, was discharged.

Bills amounting to $451.36 were ordered paid.

The contract between the Water Supply company and the borough for fire-hydrant service, was read and accepted, and the mayor was authorized to sign it for the borough. It provides for 70 hydrants at an annual rental of $15 apiece, but only 28 are to be paid for until July 1st, 1892. The contract is for 10 years, and has been signed by Frank Borgen and E. R. Pope for the company.

The proposition to purchase 800 feet of fire hose was laid on the table on the grounds of unsatisfactory finances was settled.

John Shinn, a smiling, ruddy-faced farmer, living on outskirts of the borough, asked to be made a special m-rshal, to enable him to arrest trespassing gunners. His request was granted. Louis Gunther, a licensee of an epoptal manshal was revoked, he having moved out of town.

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Third Ward.

Wm. Wright was chairman; Fred. Caufield, secretary; F. M. Bacon, judge of election; W. E. Gardner, inspector of election. The nominations made were as follows:

For Councilman—(no nomination).
For Justice of the Peace—F. F. Gliestner.
For Constable—Geo. A. Bohm.

The following delegates were elected:

To the City Convention—F. W. Bacon, Wm. Wright.

Committee to fill vacancies—Wm. E. Gardner, J. R. Clark, F. W. Bacon.

Fourth Ward.

C. H. Lyman was chairman; E. D. Moffett, secretary; M. Flynn, inspector; and John Fogarty, judge. The nominations made were as follows:

For Councilman—Vincent L. Frazee.
For Constable—John Fogarty.

Mr. Frazee's nomination was moved by councilman Moffett, and was made unanimous.

The vote for constable was divided, George K. Rockafellow got 15 votes, and Nicholas Kelly 54.

The following delegates were elected:

To the City Convention—E. D. Moffett, E. J. Harding, P. Flynn, M. Watson, J. M. Hetfield, Charles Day, George M. Phillips, H. M. Warner, A. T. Gallup, James Connelly, W. S. Ehner, J. J. Kelsey.

Set Much of a Fire.

Spontaneous combustion in a heap of stable refuse, in the yard of Chas. F. Sullivan at 143 Broadway, set fire to the outside wall of the stable, against which it was heaped, Saturday, and the fire department was called out to quench the blaze. The damage was slight, but 25 was used in sending in an alarm, though 27 was much nearer.

Plainfield's Leaders Will Participate.

The fourth convention of the Young Men's Christian associations of the fourth district of New Jersey, which includes Plainfield, Somerville, Bound Brook and Union, will be held in Rahway, beginning Friday evening, Nov. 20, and closing Sunday evening, Nov. 22. Friday evening all the Baptist church choirs will be in addition by Prof. Austin Scott, of Rutgers, preceded by a song service led by James Dunn.

Saturday morning at the association building there will be a business meeting with reports, etc., and addresses by J. H. Manning, of Plainfield, W. A. Venter, of Trenton, W. J. Scudder, of Rahway, and H. M. Shaw, assistant State secretary; in the afternoon at 2:30 there will be addresses by F. B. Sanford, of Rahway, W. D. Murray, of Plainfield, and H. S. Campbell, of New Brunswick; in the evening at 7:45, at the First Presbyterian church, a series of song will be held, followed by devotional exercises and addresses by James McGee and W. D. Murray, of Plainfield.

On Sunday, at 9 a. m., at the Association building, there will be a consecration meeting led by A. H. LaBaugh, of Rahway; at 10:30 a praise service, led by the same; at same hour and place, women's meeting, led by Mrs. Hannah Drake, of Newark; same time and place, men's meeting, led by H. M. Shaw; at 3 p. m., platform meetings at the different churches; general meeting at the First Presbyterian church at 7:45 p. m., with addresses by Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Plainfield, and others. The visitors will probably be entertained by the members of the churches at the evening meetings.

I was so much troubled with catarrh I nearly lost my hearing. Ely's Cream Balm cured me. I cheerfully recommend it.—Rev. Wm. Hunter, Pastor Baptist Church, Lyons, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold to any catarrh sufferer. It relieves at once, and cures.—Rev. Wm. Ormiston, Pastor Presbyterian Church, Lyons, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm is a positive cure for catarrh and cold in the head. It is the only remedy I use in my family.—Dr. Wm. Sweetser, Lyons, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm is a certain cure for catarrh. I have used it with perfect success.—Rev. Wm. Ormiston, Lyons, N. Y.

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—The Holy Cross choir boys will have a hard-and-bound run next Saturday afternoon, starting from the choir room at 1 o'clock.

—The New Jersey State Rifle society will hold its 42nd anniversary in the First Presbyterian church, Dunellen, next Thursday.

—The Crescent League shooters will roll against the celebrated Irvingtons, on the alleys of the latter in New York city, Friday evening.

—John Morton, *the leeman*, is full of praise for Plainfield's fire-alarm whistle. He heard it two miles west of Basking Ridge, Friday morning, and counted the ten strokes.

—The Plainfield Choral society never before had so large and well balanced a chorus as that of this season. There are 120 voices now pledged, and they are unusual element of a Plainfield chorus—tenors.

—Trinity Commandery, No. 17, R. T., held a special conclave Monday night, and received two applications for membership. One new member was elected. At the next monthly conclave the Grand officers will be present.

—Councilman Burkle of the borough reports that not half of the subscribers have paid their subscriptions for the Interlaken-avenue sewer extension. The money is needed to lay crosswalks and make other improvements with.

—The ward tickets nominated by the Democratic party at their primaries were adopted at the citizens' meeting Tuesday night, and those men receiving each honor, nominations alone entitled to support as the nominees of the Democratic party.

—The municipal election in Plainfield will take place Dec. 1. The city charter specifies the first Monday in December; therefore it differs from that by governing State elections, which take place on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of the month.

—The case of Timothy J. McCarthy vs. the New Jersey Central Railroad company, to recover $200 damages caused by the burning of the plaintiff's barn some months ago, was to be tried before Justice Noah Thornely, but was adjourned to Nov. 19.

—*William M. Smith's latest work of artistic designing* is a volley in orders for the Merrill-Gilbert life insurance company of New York. The resolutions he engrossed for the First National bank, upon the death of Cashier Parse, were also greatly admired by the directors.

—The young ladies composing the Presbyterian mission band of Dr. Ketchum's and Mr Richards's churches, held a social in the church Wednesday evening, in the parlors of the Crescent Avenue chapel. The profit after all the bills were paid today, amounted to $125.

—Mr. Hand received a surprise on one. His success was never perceived for a moment. He acted it disinterested part in running at all, and showed himself to be a worthy son of the Hand family that bore his namesake and cousin, now the Governor of New York State.—*Standard-Herald.*

—The case of Hand against Miller which was to have been tried before Justice Nodyne and a jury on Friday, is postponed. Hand sold some of the Greenwich-place property to Miller on a mortgage loan. The latter refuses to pay the full bill, claiming as a set-off the cost of some repairs he made on the Elkwood building while Hand was absent.

—The fourth of the Saturday evening dances at The Albion was highly enjoyed by the guests and a number of young couples from adjoining Dunellen society of the city, last Saturday. The music was fine and the selection of dances was to the taste of all. These entertainments will be continued by the proprietor on every alternate Saturday evening, during the winter.

—Every seat in Music Hall was sold before 8 o'clock Monday night. After that standing room only was obtainable, and some turned away at the door when they found the house so packed. The play was "Blue Jeans," and Plainfield wants it again. The company was a good one throughout, while Laura Burt as *Jane* was not in sight of criticism. She is even superior to Yeamans the original.

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE.

Thrush Caught Between Two Trains, He Suffered Only Slight Injuries.

William Cegley, a stranger, is a patient at the Muhlenberg Hospital as the result of an accident which occurred at Grant avenue station yesterday. He was standing between the tracks watching a coal train pass in front of him, when a Blue Line express whizzed by at his back. He was struck by one of the cars, but fortunately did not fall under the wheels. The worst injury is a bad cut on the shoulder.

The Blue Line express was going at such a speed that Flagman Thrush could not stop. The engineer thought he had struck and killed the man, and was surprised that he could not find the body. Cegley was taken to the hospital as soon as he had fortunately did really been taken to the hospital.

The Railroad Must Pay for the Burning.

Timothy A. McCarthy has come out victor in his suit against the Central New Jersey railway. He sued them for the burning of his barn, at Rivoria, Union, claiming that the fire was caused by locomotive sparks. The jury, in Justice Nash's court, gave him a verdict for the full amount, Tuesday.

Assemblies for the Young as Well as the Old.

Two novel entertainments for the benefit of the Presbyterian church fund, will be given in Miss Kenyon's seminary, Friday, the 27th inst. From 3 to 5 o'clock there will be a "Children's Twilight Dance" and from 7:30 to 11 a "Harvest Home" for the young women and young men at which also there will be dancing. The tickets of admission will include refreshments both afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Stranahan's Escaped Death.

An eighteen-year-old young woman living on Madison avenue was rescued by both the police of Dunellen, and was just in a done, when her mother called her. She arose and turned on the gas to light it. Just then her mother called back "No matter," and *the daughter, half asleep*, got into bed again without turning off the gas. Fortunately, the windows of the room were open all night, and the odor had escaped. Otherwise she would have been found dead in the morning.

New Officers and a Foot-ball Team.

The Boys' Club of the Young People's League of the First Baptist church, elected the following officers, Tuesday:

President—Walter Cook.
Vice-president—Charles Portell.
Secretary—Arthur Crane.
Treasurer—Henry Bennett.
Chairman—Devotional Committee — Harry Drake, Ingraham Bell, Harry Bennett.
Social Committee—George Sandeller, Louis.
Executive Committee—John Bennett.

The foot-ball team will consist of Alex. Milne, captain, A. R. Carpenter, J. Sargent, H. Wakeham, Geo. Sandeller, J. Drake, H. Jenkins, E. Peck, R. Woodland, J. Schenck and S. Primmer.

Happy and content is a home with "The Residents" a lamp with the light of the morning. Call on Rosemeyer Lamp Co. 128 Park Place, N. Y.

PERSONALIA.

J. Lhn Edsall is slowly recovering from his recent illness, though the fever has not entirely left him.

George Sandler, jr., is the happy father of a baby girl.

Miss Fannie Woodruff of Rahway, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joseph B. Quinn.

Dr. D. C. Adams, George F. Brown and J. A. Smith have gone to shoot redheads and wood-duck at Barnegat.

T. T. C. Crain, city chamberlain of New York, will speak to men in the Trinity Reformed church next Sunday afternoon at 4:15.

Joseph G. Miller, the druggist, has sold his residence property, corner of Broadway and Sixth street, to John B. Dumont for $4,900.

Mr and Mrs. Charles H. Jackson have transferred to Daniel L. Hetfield, land on the west side of Second street for a consideration of $5,350.

Miss Lillie Miller of 347 West Third street, left Saturday for a six weeks visit among her many friends of Philadelphia and Harrisburg. She will be missed in Hope chapel.

W. T. Kaufman of this city was elected chairman of the "devotation" committee at the annual convention of the organization of fire insurance underwriters in New York Wednesday.

Foreman Fairchild of the borough fire department reports that the new engine throws a stream from 65 to 75 feet farther than any of the hydrants. That is excellent for old Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore, of Emily street, are the happy parents of a young daughter. Mother and daughter are doing well, and Mr. Moore is being congratulated by his many friends.

Miss Rachel V. D. Benton has returned to her home in Netherwood Heights after an absence of three months on Lake Champlain, improved in health though not as well as her many friends could wish.

W. H. Packingham, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. B. Warner, West Front street. It was a happy meeting, as the brother and sister they had not seen each other in sixteen years.

Among the prominent guests at the seventeenth annual dinner of the New York *Jewelers' association*, at Delmonico's, Fifth avenue, New York, at 6:30 in the evening, Nov. 19, will be Asa Collier of this city.

On the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kasding, Wilson avenue, North Plainfield, Friday night, the Rev. F. Kuech united in marriage Miss Friederica Kasding and William Calkins. The happy couple will live in their new house on West Fourth street.

F. S. Cutter of West Front street gave an entertainment on Monday night. Music was furnished by Lunde and Rogers. Thirty guests from Plainfield, New York, New Brunswick and Rahway, *joined the festivities. The free lunch* were excellent. The party broke up at 2 a. m.

Councilman L. A. Hummer, of Somerset street, on his eighth birthday night, had a pleasant surprise party. A large number of friends and relatives waiting to congratulate him on the anniversary of his birthday. Music, games, and a bountiful collation were enjoyed. The party broke up at 4:30 in the morning.

Alexander Warnock, father of the late Mrs. Vincent L. Frazee, and of Mrs. J. Howard Wilson, of this city, died at Englewood, Saturday, in the 86th year of his age. The cause was consumption. Mr. Warnock was long a resident of Plainfield until about a year ago when he moved to Englewood with his son-in-law and their child, and engaged in business there.

The borough council will lose a valuable member Friday evening, when Mayor F. Buckle will present his resignation. Mr. Buckle is about to remove to this side of the brook, into his new house on Liberty street. He has filled the office of councilman, honorable service as borough councilman, and his sound business methods will be missed from the committees of which he has been a member.

John F. Plummer who was formerly prominent in Plainfield society and in business and political circles in New York city since he was head of the *extensive dry goods commission house of* John F. Plummer & Co., which failed a year or two ago, has established he found a home in the State of Washington, to be known as Everett, the name of his youngest son. It is said that with him in the new home he has built fortunately did really been taken to the hospital. fortunately did well, and is doing exceedingly well in her own right. Her husband also left some means. Mrs. Barnard, her only child, is the wife of the Pennsylvania railroad's general manager of the lessees of Way. Before her marriage to him she was the widow of one of the New Brunswick Janeways, and by her has had a son, Hugh Janeway. Princeton college's prime of foot-ball players.

The Hoboken *Evening News* publishes the following about one of Dunellen's prominent citizens who has many friends in Plainfield: "Walter Commissioner William J. Wingen, who for upwards of thirty years has lived in this county and city, is now living in retirement. He moved to Dunellen, N. J., about two years ago for a summer residence, and liking the place he has decided to live there permanently. He will resign his office at the next *meeting of the council.*" Mr. Wingen cast his first vote in Dunellen last Tuesday, and says he voted the straight Democratic ticket. He is grateful to know that he did not lose his vote, as every candidate he voted for was elected.

The Earl of Leven has written a letter from Rosham-ton House, Roshampton, England, to Andrew D. Mellet, jr., of this city, the author of "The Story of an Old Farm or, Life in New Jersey in the Eighteenth Century", thanking him for the tribute he pays in his book to the Earl's great uncle, Captain William Leslie, of the 17th British Regiment of foot. This young officer was wounded at the battle of Princeton, January 3, 1777, and Mr. Mellon in his work gives a very full account of the engagement. Captain Leslie's death on the following day at Plainfield and of the impressive funeral ceremonies on Sunday, the 5th, in the Leslie-Ogden graveyard of that village, where the young officer still lies buried.

Charles C. Dills is very ill at his home, 44 West Fifth street.

Miss Butcher is spending a few days at New York and Brooklyn.

Everybody will be gratified to know that Mrs. Charles Potter, jr., is much better.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Brenner, of Rutherford N. J., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. G. Hedge, on Sandford avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Taylor of Newark are happy over the advent of a bright baby daughter. Mrs. Taylor was formerly *Miss Emma Whitlock of Plainfield.*

At the Sunday-as nations' convention of the W. C. T. U., at Boston, there are present from this city Miss Clementine B. Yates, Mrs. S. E. Krom, and Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stryker, who for fourteen years have lived on Orchard place, have removed to the home of Amos Moffett, Mrs. Stryker's father, 38 West Sixth street.

Miss Mary S. Patten, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Patten, is very ill at her home on LaGrande avenue. There is little hope of her recovery. She was a valedictorian of the High school in this year's class.

F. L. Rudolph Lamont died at his home, 7 Somerset street, at 10 o'clock Monday night, of a long illness of several days. He was in his forty-sixth year. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon, from the house at 2 o'clock, the composing said lists shall be a sealed envelope containing the exhibitor's name and his arbitrary mark.

No competing exhibitor's cards are to be put on the exhibits until after the decision of the judges on Saturday the 21st. A board will be put up in the room illustrating and describing the disposition of the awards, and cards will be furnished at the exhibition setting forth the same matter.

The awards will be as follows:

Landscape—*first award*, gold star and $5 white ribbon; *second award*, silver star and one white ribbon.

Portraits—1st, gold star and two blue ribbons; 2d, silver star and one blue ribbon.

Marines—1st, gold star and two red ribbons; 2d, silver star and one red ribbon.

Interiors—1st, gold star and two yellow ribbons; 2d, silver star and one yellow ribbon.

Animals—1st, gold star and two pink ribbons; 2d silver star and one pink ribbon.

Composition and Grouping—1st, gold star, white and blue ribbons; 2d, silver star and one white and blue ribbon.

Instantaneous Work—1st, gold star, *white and red ribbons; 2d, silver star*, white and red ribbons.

Hand-Colored Work—1st, gold star, white and yellow ribbons; 2d, silver star, white and yellow ribbon.

The awards will be attached on the exhibited frame adjacent to the winning pictures.

Honorable mention will consist of *engraved cards also attached to the* exhibitor's frame.

THE POOL TOURNAMENT WINNERS.

In Spite of a Big Handicap Penalty, Lynde Lets Third Prize.

The Crescent League handicap pool tournament has closed. O ly 96 of the 128 balled for at the start of the game have been played, but as interest lagged because of the large number of entries, the committee decided to close the contest and let the members give their undivided attention to the final.

All those who had played six games and over were counted in, and the following is the complete score:

PLAYERS.	GIVEN.	WON	LOST.
Charles Lynde	25	10	1
C. A. Reed	25	7	3
H. VanKirk	20	6	3
C. H. Thorne	20	5	4
Howard Emerson	20	3	5
H. Mason	20	2	5
C. F. Hoers	15	5	3
C. H. Hagaman	15	4	4
H. W. Emerson	15	3	5
C. H. VanWinkle	15	2	6
Geo. Hoers	10	5	3
D. C. Adams	15	4	4
H. Slater	15	3	5
J. J. Kenny	15	3	5
C. K. Moore	15	3	5
Fred VanWinkle	15	3	5
F. Green	10	12	
C. H. Hagaman	6	7	2
C. Leggett	6	2	7
C. F. Nottingham	0	4	4
R. Jackson	0	1	5

Somerville and Westfield Reserves Their Old Teams.

One of the rules of the recently formed Central New Jersey league of semi-professional base-ball teams, was that each club should name its reserve list of players before the season of 1892 opened. Somerville, Elizabeth and Plainfield have not yet done so, but the other clubs of the league have sent their list to Secretary Mack, as follows:

Somerville—Harkins, pitcher; Kennedy, catcher; Roberts, first base; Farrell, second base; Heiser, third base; Moorehead, short stop; Bentley, left field; Caldwell, center field; Sutter, right field.

Westfield—O'Rourke, catcher; O Neil, pitcher; Irwin, first base; McCabe, second base; Connell, third base; Howe, short stop; McLaughlin, left field; Lever, center field; McManus, right field.

Bruner Takes the Vanderbilt Prize.

There were three competitors in Madison Square Garden, Thursday, for the Vanderbilt cup of $1,000. Cornelius Vanderbilt for the best dinner decoration of chrysanthemums in which autumn or other foliage and fruit may be used. To last for twelve covers. Each of the three prizes who competed strove to fix the most to produce a fine and artistic effect, regardless of cost. Mr. Bruner won the first prize, but also the professional prestige involved in winning it.

The pink table, the work of William H. Bruner of 61, 63 and 65 Park place, won the prize. There were on it two cut-glass candelabras, and the cut glass shown was valued at $1,000. The whole table was worth $500. In this table the flowers were outnervient to the glass and silver, but in the two other tables the flowers formed the strongly-prevailing effect.

The Famous Four-inf Clever.

[From The New York Recorder.]

Plainfield's quaint comedy quartette—Dingwall, Hoagland, Moore and Tiffany-Spencer—will give their first performance of the season next Tuesday evening. Two plays will be presented: "The Curate", a delightful comedietta by George Taggart, and "Second Sight", a farce comedy by Bernard Herbert, which has been remodeled to suit the peculiar requirements of the Clover. The cast:

FIRST SCENE.

Richard Marlow, curate of St. Mark's.....Dingwall
Robert Trenchard, his cousin.....Howard Spencer
Harold Hastings, a mutual friend.....Tiffany Spencer
Jack Leslie.....Will Spencer
Roger.....George Wentervelt

SECOND SCENE.

Don Flasco de Carambo, a Mexican.....Howard Spencer
Montgomery Lushington, an actor.....George Taggart
Jay Halftax Jolt of News Scouts.....Tiffany Spencer
Freddy.....William Holmes
Tilly.....Miss Dingwall
Tilly.....Ada Sterling

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE CAMERA CLUB EXHIBIT.

Twill Be a Fine Array of Pictures by Plainfield Artists.

The annual exhibition of the Plainfield Camera club is to take place this month, beginning Saturday, Nov. 21, and closing Saturday, Nov. 28. All pictures are to be those not heretofore exhibited, and all exhibits must be ready and hung on the club room rooms by Friday, Nov. 20. As an inducement to the members to exhibit, and to show their best work, it has been decided to give awards of merit in the following classes: Landscapes, portraits, marines, interiors, animals, composition and grouping, instantaneous work, and hand-colored work. Any member may compete in any one or number of these classes.

There will be first and second awards in these classes to members who do all their own work; and honorable mention in said classes to members who make their negatives but do not do their printing.

Members exhibiting for competition must number or letter their exhibits with some arbitrary mark, and number each picture consecutively, and furnish duplicate lists to the committee for the use of the committee and judges, both lists containing the pictures and number in classes in which they compete, and stating if all the work was done by the exhibitor, or not, as per above provisions, and without the exhibitor's name. One of the composing said lists shall be a sealed envelope containing the exhibitor's name and his arbitrary mark.

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D. C. Adams	15	4	4
H. Slater	15	3	5
J. J. Kenny	15	3	5
C. K. Moore	15	3	5
Fred VanWinkle	15	3	5
F. Green	10	12	
C. H. Hagaman	6	7	2
C. Leggett	6	2	7
C. F. Nottingham	0	4	4
R. Jackson	0	1	5

NOTHING TO BE PROUD OF.

Elizabeth's Rowers of the I. S. A. A. Were Last Place in the Crescent Leagues.

Although the team of brokers that represented the Elizabeth Athletic club, rowed in Eatonetch Thursday, bowled nothing-to-brag of, yet they defeated the Catholic Young Men's Literary Association club's team with ease. Plainfield was led from the start, and—as they told a Press reporter—held themselves in readiness to at any moment run the score up. But there was no necessity. The totals were:

CROSS KEYS.			
VanSchaick	160	Hoole	158
Thorn	160	Caine	161
Arnold	158	W. Smith	168
Hoffman	158	Cleary	161
Van Winkle	150	J. Smith	166
Hoffman	139	McMahon	159
Tost	156	Keyes	152
Deane	161	McCloud	129
Lee	175	C. Smith	159
Rogers	167	Dunham	161
	1,776		1,650

BY FRAMES.										
Crescents	142	200	160	172	156	160	160	164	1215	1776
Y. M. C. I. A.	139	201	169	135	160	167	164	165	1300	1650

Plainfield Rowers Take Third Prize.

The crew of the Plainfield Athletic club, which has been appealed from justice Hetfield's court in this city, to the court of common pleas of Union county, was tried last week at Elizabeth, before Judge Lowenstein and a jury. The case was decided in favor of the plaintiff, and the jury found for the plaintiff.

The nature of the case is as follows: Henry C. Drake, a resident of Plainfield, left a flat in the apartment building at 20 North avenue. He vacated it, however, after a short stay, and was sued for the balance of the year's rent with the result above stated.

Charley Haad Says "If You Tax Me, Tax 'em All."

As soon as the attention of Mayor Gilbert was directed by Tax Payne to the fact that a merry-go-round was being erected in the rink which is owned by Charles Haad, the owner of the building, was required to pay $5 a month and warned that the business must be conducted in a manner that will meet with the Mayor's approval.

Haad has given notice that he will make a complaint against every other public hall in the city that has an entertainment of any nature to which an admission price is charged. He says he'll make them pay a license, too. The ordinance, however, excepts entertainments "Given by any society or association located in and paying taxes to the City of Plainfield"; and Haad wants to see Mayor Gilbert authority to decide "Whether a license is required."

Funeral of Walter T. Adams.

Funeral services over the remains of little Walter T. Adams were held at the residence of the lad's parents on Madison avenue this afternoon of Nov. 6. The body was encased in a little white casket, covered with bunches, bouquets, and baskets of flowers. At the head of the casket was a beautiful pillow bearing the words "Our Darling". At the side of the casket was a large anchor from the primary department of the Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school. The class of which Walter was a member were present, accompanied by their teacher, Miss Runyon, and each class member in solemn file went by the casket and placed a rose beside their little friend and classmate. The scene was very affecting. The Rev. Mr. Schenck conducted all the services, the reading being he spoke tenderly and lovingly to the class, who were near the casket. Hymns were sung by Mrs. R. H. Bird, Mrs. J. C. Campbell, Mrs. M. Runyon, Mrs. Ed. Runyon, and H. J. Shaw. The remains were taken to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Newark, for interment, on the 6 o'clock train, accompanied by the family, a few friends and the Rev. Mr. Schenck.

"A Household Remedy for Many Years."—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

"Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a household remedy in my family for many years."—Mrs. Jane Hoffman, Hoffman, Ill.

THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

Interesting Proceedings of Sunday-school Workers in Plainfield.

The twelfth annual convention of the Union county Sunday-school association was held Tuesday in the First Presbyterian church in this city, beginning at 10 a. m. The delegates present were as follows: Rahway, 19; Elizabeth, 30; Westfield, 12; superintendents, 11; parents, 7; State officers, 3; total, 180.

The session was opened with a devotional meeting led by W. D. Murray, superintendent of the Crescent avenue Sunday-school. His remarks emphasized the fact that the teacher must pray for her scholars more and oftener, and live for them. The remaining minutes of the half-hour were spent in prayer and singing.

At 10:30 the regular call of the convention was given. On account of the serious illness of M. M. Dunham, the president, and the absence of W. D. Porter, of Rahway, Vice-president, H. P. Opdyke, of Plainfield, occupied the chair, and presided over the gathering.

The Rev. Dr. K. P. Ketchum, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, welcomed the delegates on behalf of his people, in a most cordial manner. He spoke of the possibility of entertaining angels unaware, in such a gathering, and hoped that all would receive a fresh inspiration for service. The Rev. R. W. Gallagher, responded by saying that this was a time of consecration, when people of all classes met together for so many different objects. He said he was beginning to learn a great lesson from the Roman Catholics, in looking after the children and giving them proper instruction. The Christians in these days of the speaker said—must be well drilled in the use of the "Word", and know how to use it to the best advantage, if they be the honor of God, whose servants we are.

W. D. Porter came in at this time and was called to the chair, and officiated in the capacity as first vice-president.

The next business in order was the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, which were received and approved. The Rev. R. S. Laidlaw then delivered a very instructive address on "The Word." He likened it unto a sword, and drew parallel illustrations after the manner of the wonderful sword of the theory which he had advanced.

The report of the township committees was then read. Rahway, Elizabeth and Plainfield reported a most promising and successful year among the different schools. With this the morning session closed, and all were invited to partake of the dinner which the ladies had provided.

The afternoon session was opened by a service of prayer and song led by the Rev. Mr. Laidlaw, after which the roll was called, which all participated in, and which was very helpful. A conference on "Work for Boys," "Primary Work," "Normal Work and How Done?" was conducted by John Y. Foster of Newark. All who have ever heard Mr. Foster need not be told that his words were instructive and helpful, and which would help the hearer very much. He suggested correspondence and visitation among the scholars.

The next address was by Weller M. Patton, of Camden, on "The Superintendent and His Work". The superintendent was to be loving, sympathetic and Christ-like. He must not be *cranky, selfish, or conceited; and should* be prompt in his engagements at all times.

State secretary S. W. Clark answered a number of questions about Sunday-school work, which were asked by those present. One question was: "What would you do with a superintendent or teacher who was not spiritual?"—the answer being—"Every would better give him a seat" to a other part of town.

The address of the Rev. Mr. Loomis on "The Home Department of the Sunday-school" was very helpful to those engaged in that work.

The closed the afternoon session, and again the delegates accepted the hospitality of their friends, and returned to surround their bounteous supper was served.

A 7:30 the evening session was resumed with a song and praise service, which lasted for fifty minutes, after which took place the election of officers, which resulted as follows:

OFFICERS FOR 1892-93.

President—Rev. R. W. Gallagwell, Westfield.
First Vice-president—W. D. Porter, Summit.
Second Vice-president—W. D. Murray, Plainfield.
Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer—Geo. C. B. Converse, Dunellen.
Recording Secretary—J. M. Whitson, Plainfield.
Number of State Executive Committee—M. M. Dunham.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

R. M. Woodruff, Elizabeth; Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, *Plainfield*; Rev. E. B. Cobb, *Elizabeth*; Isaac Pardee, Elizabeth; J. L. Clayton, Westfield; Rev. R. F. Hendry, Rev. J. H. Nourse, Elizabeth.

TOWNSHIP SECRETARIES.

F. P. Bullman, Clark; N. R. Foster, Cranford; W. W. Boncheile, Elizabeth; first district; L. D. Mundy, Elizabeth, second district; Executive Committee, Fanwood; G. Vaughn, Linden; Executive Committee, New Providence; S. F. Hall, Rahway; Executive Committee, Scotch Plains; E. Reeve, Springfield; E. D. North, Summit; G. Mundy, Union.

The "Enchanted as an Evangelist" was the subject reviewed by the Rev. D. H. Martin of Newark. His remarks were practical and pertinent. He said, among many other things, "Don't tell your own experience too often; be consistent and tell always the truth; study the word, and live it out."

With the singing of a hymn and the pronouncing of the benediction, the convention closed. A resolution was passed unanimously thanking the Plainfield people for their generous entertainment.

The Rod Alone Was To Blame.

While turning from West Second street into Park avenue, on the way to the fire, last night, the hind wheels of the hook and ladder truck was partially upset by the sliding of the wheels over the road. Several of the firemen, however, managed to get injured. The truck was somewhat damaged, as was the farm wagon of George Stewart, of Washington Valley, with which the truck collided. Chief Foreman exonerates the truckmen from all blame in the matter. The horses were being driven only as proper speed around the corner. Mr. Stewart received $6 in full settlement of the damage to him.

Little Fire, but Much Excitement.

A gas stove in the bath room of the house of Hon. D. G. Thompson, 166 *East Front street, set fire to the wood-*work, at 6:30 a. m. Friday, and $100 damage was caused.

Mr. Thompson sent in an alarm from box 16; but before the department arrived, Wesleton & Buckie's fire brigade, who had been working near by, put out the flames. Thompson's children were cared for by L. B. Wooden, Brenell Marsh, Henry Waldron, Mr. Voorhees, Warren Squires and Levi Bates. Manager Charles Rosenau of the telephone exchange also rendered an useful and rendered valued assistance. When one of the men spilled a can of kerosene on the water over him he did n't utter a word of complaint but merely said: "Don't wrote it."

The fire caused considerable excitement. A large crowd turned out.

The market is flooded with dispatches of the name of Bond Bros., Why? Because they are the largest dealers in Ready Roofing in the world. Their Ready Roofing is the best. Their prices are the lowest. Their Ready Roofing is sold in every State in the Union. Their Ready Roofing is sold in every State, either plain or with a coated.

A New Departure.

L. S. Plant & Co., present their new advertisement to the readers of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST on page six and as usual it will be found highly interesting reading matter to every one in general and you in particular.

Most Entirely the Mortgagee.

Because Christopher Gray of South Plainfield had borrowed money by duplicate chattel mortgages on one span mare, he was a defendant before justice Nash and a jury all day Thursday. The men who held the mortgages were Andrew S. Hoffman and Charles Vail. The former has the goods, but Gray still owns Vail the amount borrowed. So Vail brought suit. Jackson & Codington appeared for Vail and secured a verdict of $120. W. E. Codington appeared for Gray, the jury were out three minutes.

Organizing the Class of '94.

The class of '94 of the High School held its first class meeting recently and elected the following officers for the present school year:

President—Wm. Ellery C. Leonard.
Vice President—Phebe D. Lovell.
Secretary—Frederick K. Fuller.
Treasurer—John Elkhour.
Poet—William A. Dingee.
Orator—Florence C. Smith.
Historian—Catherine C. Batter.
Prophet—Percival V. Hubbard.
Artist—Howard F. Turrill.

At its next meeting the class will adopt a motto and complete other details of the organization.

—The women of the M. E. church will hold a Christmas bazar, Dec 1, 2 and 3, afternoon and evening. They are working very hard to raise money for the new chapel in North Plainfield.

—At the annual convention of the Young Men's Christian association of the *North New Jersey district*, to be held in Rahway, Nov. 20-22, the following prominent men have promised to be present: Austin Scott, LL. D., president of Rutgers college; James Dickson, of Plainfield, and the Hon. Elkanah Drake of Newark. Interesting topics will be presented for discussion. Information may be obtained from E. L. Suffern of the executive committee, or at the association rooms in this city.

"THE BEST OF CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES."

The publishers of *St. Nicholas*, that famous young folk's magazine, are offering to send a sample copy, free of charge, to any father or mother who would like to consider the question of taking a children's magazine during the year to come.

Certainly if that question is up for discussion in any household *St Nicholas* will be the best one. From its first number, in 1873, the pens of the greatest writers of the English speaking world, and the most famous illustrators, have been at its service. Tennyson, Longfellow, Bryant, Thomas Hughes, Whittier, Bret Harte, Bayard Taylor, Mrs. Barnett, Miss Alcott, Dr. Holland, Frank R. Stockton, D nald, Mrs. Oliphant, Processor Proctor, and one of the many great names which have been upon its roll of honor are Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge is the editor. Everything in it is illustrated

IN 1892

there are to be serial stories by Brander Matthews, Lieutenant Robert E. Fletcher (the author of that charming book "Marjorie and Her Papa"), Laura E. Richards, William O. Stoddard, Charles F. Carryl, Frank R. Stockton (the author of Golden's and Frances Courtenay Baylor. There will be short stories by Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Mary Hallock Foote, Richard Malcolm Johnston, Octave Thanet, George P. Lathrop, and, last but not least, with papers of travel and adventure by T. Frankfort and Lieutenant Schwatka, and useful articles on "How Clothing is Manufactured," "William the Conqueror," "Volcanoes and Earthquakes," "Straight Lines and Circle," etc., etc. In "Stories Current of our Country," the Great American Debt, that "Life Insurance," and many other interesting pieces, will be described, and in "Boys and Girls of Other Lands" and the National Guard," the patriotic side of the young readers will be aroused and gratified in that work.

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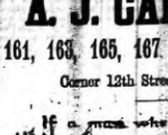
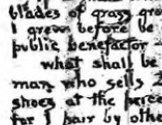
Bishop Vincent Will Preside in New Brunswick.

The board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, in meeting assembled at Cincinnati, to make the assignments of presiding bishops to the annual conferences for the next six months, scheduled Bishop John .H Vincent, formerly of this city, to preside at the conference in New Brunswick, Wednesday, March 16, 1892.

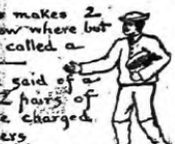
J hn have you seen that woman lately? *John, in astonishment!* What woman? That woman looking grapes for Speer's Wine. Just see her in another column. Grapes grow about 61; the wines are tested by chemists to be absolutely pure and equal to the best in the World. The Boards of Health in large cities and leading Hospitals have adopted their use where wine is re needed.

A. J. CAMMEYER, 65 Ave. 23 St. N.Y.





LADIES' "A. J. C." (Shoe.)
HAND-SEWN WELT BUTTON BOOTS.
In widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 1 to 8.
$2.50



MEN'S CALF, (Shoe.)
GOOD YEAR WELT, LACE BOOTS.
In widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 6 to 11.
$2.50.

MISSES' SPRING HEEL HAND-SEWN WELT BUTTON BOOTS.
In widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 11 to 2.
$2.00.

POET AND EDITOR.

A Visit to Sir Edwin Arnold in the London "Telegraph" Office.

Charms of Success in England and America—Anxious to See America—Strike Out a Literature of Their Own—The Newspapers of America.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

High noon in Fleet street, London. It is a crisp day. The sun comes down brightly on the thoroughfare where great Sam Johnson; foolish and lovable Goldsmith; that prince among creative reporters, Boswell; inimitable Lamb; mighty Burke, and a host of others toiled their way in times long past.

Fleet street can never be made anything but interesting to Americans, just as it is dear to all Englishmen.

Those of us who have read of its inns and coffee houses, where struggling literary men met in the long ago, or of the Fleet prisoner, or the Fleet marriages that Walter Besant has written so well about, or of a hundred and one things that have made the old thoroughfare what can but feel that he is jostling musty but interesting ghosts of the days that may as well be laid aside. It makes his way along. But when I turned into Peterborough court, it was no ghosts that I hunted, but a very substantial affair of the present in the shape of a sign that told me that I was now the offices of the London Daily Telegraph.

I had received a kind note from Sir Edwin Arnold inviting me to call upon him for a chat. The note was brief:

"You are much too busy to devote to interviewers, but I have a few days to spare for a few minutes, although I am a very busy man."

Sir Edwin Arnold, poet, scholar, diplomat and journalist, is the powerful chief of the Daily Telegraph, the most widely circulated newspaper in Great Britain.

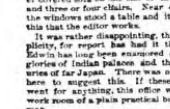
A young man in the business offices of the great paper on the ground floor received me blandly and looked upon me somewhat pityingly when I told him who I was and what I had come to see Arnold about. He took my card and disappeared. When he returned he respectfully requested me to ascend to the fifth floor, and I felt that I had grown several inches in his estimation. He showed me at once to the great editor's sanctum and left me to a part of it.

"Sir Edwin was temporarily engaged," my guide explained. "Would I wait for a short time?"

Of course I would and did and meanwhile examined my surroundings. A cheerful fire burned in the grate. There was a comfortable looking leather covered sofa on one side of the room and three or four chairs. Near one of the windows stood a table and it is at this that the editor works.

It was rather disappointing, this simplicity, for report had it that Sir Edwin has long been enamored of the glories of Indian palaces and the luxuries of far lands. There was nothing here to suggest this. If these signs went for anything, this office was the work room of a plain practical business man.

Most men if they had written such poetry as this man has, if they were the head of one of the most powerful newspapers in the world, a favorite in the inner circles of the court of Great Britain, a friend of more kings and emperors than one has time to calculate, be idea being a fellow of the Royal Geographical society of London, of the Royal Asiatic society and of the Royal Geographical society of Marseilles, a knight commander of the Indian em-



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S HOUSE AT ARAZU.

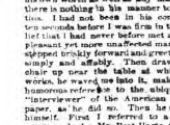
pire, not to speak of three or four decorations of the sultan, the order of the White Elephant from the king of Siam, the order of the Lion from the Shah of Persia and the recipient of countless other honors — most men, I repeat, would be inclined to think of the great deal of themselves and to show it very plainly.

Sir Edwin Arnold probably knows his own worth as well as any man, but there is nothing in his manner to show this. I had not been in his company ten seconds before I was firm in the belief that I had never met a more pleasant yet more unaffected man. He slipped briskly forward and greeted me simply and cordially. He waved me to a chair up near the table at which he works, he waved me into it, making a humorous reference to the obligatory "interviewer" of the American newspaper, as he did so. Then he seated himself. First I referred to a statement made by Mr. Bret Harte, to the effect that he could get nearly three times as much money for his work in London as in the United States, and to another by an ex-minister of New Zealand, a Colonel Hall, to which he said he could live in London for less than two-thirds what it cost him in New York, and then I asked him if in his opinion London offered a good field for American newspaper or literary men.

"How can I answer that?" said he, at length, reflectively. "No one knows London better than I do. It is pretty full, but I think it is always room for is for energetic, apt and capable people. I have the highest opinion of the American people. I don't know what part of the world they would fail in if they put their backs to it. Look at this last invention of Edison's for instance. What place would not open to such a genius as that?"

"Well," I replied, "but leaving men like Edison out of it, how about the ordinary man who is endowed with industry and pluck?"

"Well," said Sir Edwin, slowly and thoughtfully, "I should say that the average

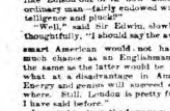


MRS. JOSEPHINE D. PEARY.

American would not have as much chance as an Englishman, just the same as the latter would be somewhat at a disadvantage in America. Energy and genius will succeed everywhere. Still, London is pretty full, as I have said before."

I wanted to draw the famous poet out on some of our younger writers and their works, but I fought shy of this and I was forced to be content. Besides time was precious. There was another question I had to ask him and that was his opinion of American newspapers. Englishmen are prone to express very odd impressions concerning American journalism and it may be said some very erroneous ones. I am desirous of this talented man, who for thirty years had been the head of England's great newspapers in point of circulation — why that was another thing. So I put the question directly.

"On the whole, I must say that your newspapers make me shake my head. There are many good ones, but the generality are distressing. Once I picked up a paper in Washington, while I was waiting in the president's room. I



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD AT WORK IN HIS STUDY.

glanced down the columns, and the following heading caught my eye: 'Grover Cox is dying.' It shocked me. Just fancy speaking of a statesman, whose name should be sacred to the

A WATER CLOCK.

It Is a Beautiful Piece of Work and Interesting Mechanism.

One of the attractions of the beautiful Monte Pincio gardens, at Rome, is a really unique clock, which is usually an object of interest to groups of passers-by. A general view and description of this curious and artistic piece of mechanism is given to this Record by the following:

The case is composed of three branches in rustic work. It stands upon a square stone block, surrounded on the top by a beautiful leaf plants, dry and grassed. The stone foot stands within a water basin. The upper part of the case contains a dial, covered with glass on each of its four sides. Upon the cupola stands a staff, which carries the vane for the fall hour and the quarters. At its upper end is a small vase in the shape of a battledore.

The frame for the wheel and the levers of the striking work, in which a small centrifugal pendulum takes the place of the fly, is close underneath the dial. At the back of the clock frame which contains the second pendulum, and before this is located a mass of rustic work, similar to a large coral growth, from which issue small jets of water at regular intervals. Two of the upper-most coral branches are water conduit pipes, from which flows alternately, at each swing of the pendulum, a small quantity of water into two leaf-like receptacles underneath, imparting to them an up and down motion.

The peculiar motive power furnished by the water to the clock is motion by a very remarkable escapement, so that it never requires winding. The connection of the clock is due to a monk, as is the case with so many old pieces of art work.

THE WATER CLOCK.

A WOMAN'S PATENT.

Simple Means of Elevating a Saint Whenever Necessary.

Of all the patents taken out in this country yearly, but a very small percentage are taken by women. Why this is we do not pretend to know. That women have inventive genius, and that the world would be benefited were she to exercise it more, there is no gainsaying. Women, says the Mechanical News, have a better sense of shape than they are usually given credit for, and many things are evolved in the parlance of the practical woman, that "would cause her to be a leader, among her immediate friends at least, were she to receive the credit due her." Annie Logan, of Leicester, England, invented, and, moreover, has actually patented, both in that and this country, a simple means of elevating the skirt whenever it may become necessary. Our illustration herewith gives the idea even better than we can describe it—not being of the feminine gender. In the skirt are attached two or more transverse bands substantially parallel with the waistband, each provided with suitable fast-

ening devices for connecting the bands together, the fastenings on each band being constructed to interlock with the fastenings of the adjacent bands. Inclined upwardly-extending arms, D, that end within convenient reaching distance of the skirt-wearer are introduced, and a simple tug or pull upon them elevates the skirt neatly and evenly all round.

BLACK AND WHITE.

—N. Y. Sunday Journal.

The Meanest Man on Record.

Out-of-Town Party—Lemme see a paper, my little son. Here's some interesting news. (Reads half a column, hands back the paper and walks off.)

Newsboy (to Out-of-Town Party, in a shrill voice)—How's everythin' over in Boskton, sorr?—Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

Its Beauty.

Englishman—Beastly weather, hisn't hit?

American—Humph! The only creature that would like this weather is a duck, and a duck can't a least; it's a fowl. This is the first I've seen.—Weekly.

An Accomplished Sister.

First Little Boy—And does your sister play the banjo?

Second Little Boy (proudly)—Indeed she does; you just ought to hear her. She's a graduate of Vassar, she is.—Good News.

A Refreshing Spectacle.

Bunting—I saw a sight to-day which did my heart good.

Larkin—What was it?

Bunting—A plumber getting a present from a subscriber at a retail drug store—Jury.

Fact.

Jack Starvely (to Scotch pawnbroker)—You seem to be fond of whistling, "Coming Through the Rye."

Mr. Parritch—Yes; that's the way most of my money comes!—Puck.

The Man Who Knew.

Flash Youth (from the country)—Can you direct me to the office of Catchem & Cheatem, brokers?

Policeman—Aye that man over there. He was rich once.—Good News.

Not so Pretty Now.

Flobbs—That cocktail you sold me long to must be just lovely.

Hodge—It used to be before the new ruffs struck Saratoga. Now it only makes us eat what we cook.—Jury.

Not out of Sight.

De Winkle—I'm afraid Tompkins, I am afraid you won't see much of me, because, you see, I am up to my ears in debt.

Miss Tompkins—Oh, I am sure we can still see a great deal of you then, Mr. De Winkle.

The Shape to Attract Men.

"His young wife, and a prohibitionist who was once a soldier, died the other day in a bank," "as so tremendously fat his widow had to have his coffin made to order. Besides, it required the combined efforts of the bank president and a policeman to get the body out of the building."—Judge.

SUSAN GALE COOKE.

Death and Burial of the Pioneer Coon Hunter's Wife.

MRS. SUSAN GALE COOKE.

Mrs. Susan Gale Cooke, the new secretary of the board of lady managers of the World's Columbian exposition, lives at Knoxville, Tenn., and is a very rapid worker, clear-headed and expeditious. In addition to these valuable qualities she is exceedingly patient and sweet-tempered. Mrs. Cooke was born in Sevier county, Tenn., her father being Spaulding Gale, one of the most prominent surgeons of Vermont, and her grandfather, also a native of Vermont, was one of the heroes of 1812. Mrs. Cooke was educated in New York city, and shortly after graduation married Sidney E. Cooke, a member of the stock exchange. They moved to Knoxville, Tenn., and Mr. Cooke died there in 1883. Mrs. Cooke had for years taken an active interest in charitable work. She was one of the managers of the Brooklyn orphan asylum. Her friends who knew her well summed up a number of her strong points thus: "She is a woman of wide culture and with a winning gentleness. She has a quick sense of humor and is an interesting conversationalist. She has also the faculty of adjusting difficulties without resorting to heroic methods and promoting the ends of peace and harmony."

EVEN SO IN DEATH.

The Skeleton of a Cat Discovered, Over That of a Rat.

While extending and remaking the old buildings of the late Royal naval school at New Cross, London, which is shortly to be opened by the Goldsmiths company as their technical and administrative institute, it became necessary to remove the floor of the old gymnasium. In doing so the rat, which is the basis of the skeleton of a cat in close juxtaposition to that of a rat, exactly as shown in the picture, was found at the bottom. The rats were not quite two inches apart in a sort of wedge-shaped out-de-sac, which was evidently formed at the bottom, and so preventing the cat from quite reaching the rat. When found the entrance to the hole or chamber was filled up with dust and rubbish, and there was nothing to prevent egress of the animals at the way they had entered except the diminution of the

cat to leave its prey. The skeletons when found were more than half covered with dust from the floor above them, and have probably been many years in the position they were found, in which position Mr. Redmayne, secretary of the Goldsmiths' institute, had them carefully mounted and photographed. A curious coincidence is that exactly the same discovery of the skeletons of a cat and a rat together under a floor occurred while pulling down some old buildings to construct the People's palace, which is the immediate predecessor of the Goldsmiths' institute.

COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

The Work of Art to Be Presented to New York by the Italian Residents.

It is said that "all things come to those who wait." That saying, if true, by every country-house in the land, is well long enough, we shall see New York a model city in all respects, with steam streets, perfect facilities, lovely public gardens, and a statue or fountain in every public square. We have a number of these now which are more or less monumentality in their way. Then there are some fine ones, exactly the name of Fayette in Union square, which was presented to our city by the countrymen of the great warrior and patriot whose name it represents. We will soon be indebted to the Italians living in this city, says New York Truth, for the finest monument yet erected here. This will be a statue of Columbus. The monument is a monument to Christopher Columbus in New York was started by Carmelo Barbaro, editor and chief proprietor of Il Progresso Italo-Americo, of this city, and through his efforts about $10,000 has been raised to defray the necessary fund. So great has been the interest taken in the movement, not only in this city, but throughout Italy, that the list of subscribers contains the names of many of the leading men of Italy, among them the prime minister, state, diplomats, professors and journalists, ex-Premier Crispi taking a subscription book himself. The monument is to be the work of Gaetano Russo, of Messina (Sicily), he being selected by a royal commission appointed for that express purpose, consisting of the leading artists and sculptors of Italy.

The complete height of the monument will be seventy-five feet. The statue of Columbus, which will surmount the shaft, will be twelve and one-half feet high, and will front the Grand Canara marble. The pedestal will be very ornate; on one side there is to be a figure nine and a half feet in height of Canara marble, representing the "genius of geography" in the act of tracing on a globe the position of America. On the reverse side will be a

NEW YORK'S COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

group representing an eagle, bearing in its claws the flags of America and Genoa. This will also be of the same fine marble.

On account of the sentiments surrounding it, if for no other reason, this statue is sure to awaken unobjectionable and attract a great deal of attention. New York should not forget that to the generosity and patriotism of her Italian citizens she owes the finest and first statue of Christopher Columbus, and, from the descriptions and pictures of it, one of which she may be justly proud.

A Story to Last.

"Hello, old chappy! Been makin' money lately?"

"I should smile; got so pockets full."

"Lend me a V, then?"

"Oh, I can't yet know; it's all in one dollar bills."—Texas Siftings.

A Tasty Remark.

"Isn't this paint pungent?" broke Miss Cleverly.

"Why, you speak of it as though it were a flower," said Mr. Hunker.

"Am I? I took it up to spotted at the conservatory."—Life.

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.

First Lightning Stretched a Body Upon a Granite Shaft.

During one of the recent storms that ravaged through the country a remarkable freak was played by lightning. The Lightning struck a tall monument of granite and, following the shaft to the round base or plinth, decolorized a portion of the stone in the shape of a stripe about three-quarters of an inch in width.

The monument stands upon a mound in the Woodward Hill cemetery, Lancaster, Pa., and is one of the most striking features of that beautiful spot. Formed of fine granite, it rose to the majestic height of forty-five feet. The shaft, a single stone of granite, is thirty feet in length, and is probably the largest single-stone shaft in the state. The total weight of the monument is sixty tons, and the shaft alone weighs forty tons.

It was erected upon a plot of ground belonging to the Grubb family and on the polished die is the inscription. The cap is ornamented with a graceful monogram of the family. The lightning struck the arms, or angle, within a foot of the pyramidal top and then passed down the monument in a zigzag line, bleaching the stone as it went, till it reached the plinth, or second base, where it stopped and all vestige of it ceased. The decolorized stripe is about three-quarters of an inch in width and is extremely regular from end to end. The bleaching through the stone is quite distinct from its course and passed through the monument in a zigzag line, bleaching the stone as it went, till it reached the plinth, or second base, where it stopped and all vestige of it ceased. The decolorized stripe is about three-quarters of an inch in width and is extremely regular from end to end. The bleaching through the stone is quite distinct from its course and passed through the monument in a zigzag line, bleaching the stone as it went, till it reached the plinth, or second base, where it stopped and all vestige of it ceased. The decolorized stripe is about three-quarters of an inch in width and is extremely regular from end to end.

Why She Left.

Mistress—What! going to leave already? Why, you have not been here's week!

Maid—I know it, mum; but I can't stand it here. Things run too smooth-like, mum.

Mistress—Why, what can you mean?

Maid—You see, mum, I has always been in places where they kept three servants.

Mistress—Oh, you are lonesome, then?

Maid—No, mum, not lonesome; but, you see, I misses the confusion.—Democrat's Magazine.

An Inadvertence.

"I say, doctor," remarked the coroner to one of his best customers, "I thought you certified that the last patient you sent me died of pneumonia."

"Well, he did—didn't he?"

"Why, no; I sold the cadaver to a dissecting class, and the students report that the subject was poisoned."

"Dear, dear me! you don't say so! I see it all now. I must have given him by mistake some of that cough medicine I prepared for Jones' mother-in-law. I thought it was a little queer myself."—Texas Siftings.

A Rare Experience.

Young Parent—Did you ever reject one of your own articles, Mr. Shears?

Editor—Yes. I rejected one of my own terms—for a subscription.

Y. P.—On what grounds?

Editor—I didn't feel that I had enough money back of me to live on what it was worth, so I rejected it and sent it somewhere else.—Life.

A Practical Question.

Jawkins—I hear that Mrs. Loftines has been so reduced since her husband's failure that she has had to take in boarders.

Gazzleton (who likes something more than napkins and silver for his dinner)—Poor fellow! How much do you suppose does she take them in for?—Harper's Bazar.

Generosity.

He—Yes, darling, and it shall be the purpose of my life to surround you with every comfort and to anticipate and gratify your every wish.

She—How good of you, Harry! And all on twelve dollars a week, too!—Chicago News.

Invited to Try It.

J. Boreton Gubbey—I am quite an enthusiast on the subject of evolution, don't you know. It's a grand idea—I think every one ought to be evolutated.

Heavensent—Indeed? But why don't you practice what you preach?—Jury.

Like Other Great Men.

"How did you ever happen to become so leary?" inquired the visitor at the dime museum.

"I was born so, sir," replied the living skeleton proudly. "I began life a poor boy."—Chicago Tribune.

Another Sister.

"What a lovely girl Maud is!"

"Yes—I always take her picture constantly in my heart."

"How so?"

"Oh, I put her negative the other night."—Philadelphia Press.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA
IMPROVED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking and Block Signal Systems.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.
Good connections, 12, 1886, trains are Mins both as follows:
8:30 A. M. Mail Express, daily, for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago and St. Louis.
9:30 A. M. Express, daily, for Chicago and Toledo.
7:10 P. M. Western Express, with Pullman Vestibuled cars, daily, for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago and St. Louis.
8:10 P. M. Western Express, with Pullman Vestibuled cars, daily, for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago and Toledo.
For Baltimore, Washington and the South—8:00 A. M. (Dining car), 12:01, 3:35, 4:00, 7:20, 8:10, 11:30 P. M. Sundays at 7:30, 8:00, 8:10, 11:30 P. M.
For Philadelphia—4:00, 5:00, 7:20, 8:00, 8:10, 11:30 A. M., 12:01, 3:35, 4:00, 7:20, 8:10, 11:30 P. M. Sundays at 7:30, 8:00, 8:10, 11:30 P. M.
For Atlantic City—8:00 A. M. Sundays at 8:00 A. M.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
LEHIGH AND HUDSON RIVER RAILWAY.
LEHIGH AND NEW ENGLAND RAILROAD.
Central Railroad of New Jersey
Station in New York, foot of Liberty Street. Time Tables in effect, June 21, 1891.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.
Leave Plainfield 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M., 12:30 A. M. Sundays 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M., 12:30 A. M. Leaving Plainfield 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M., 12:30 A. M. Sundays 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 P. M.

PLAINFIELD AND BOSTON.
Leave Plainfield 1:45, 9:44, 10:28 A. M., 12:03, 4:02, 6:40 P. M. Sundays—7:44, 10:45, 11:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.
Leave Plainfield 7:30, 8:45 a. m., 3:05, 5:30 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.
PLAINFIELD AND PLAINFIELD.
6:45 a. m. for Somerville, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport and Sunbury.
7:30 a. m. for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bordentown, Beverly and Camden.
8:30 a. m. for Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre.
9:30 a. m. for Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre.
10:30 a. m. for Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre.
11:30 a. m. for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg.
12:30 p. m. for Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.
1:30 p. m. for Somerville, Bethlehem, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre. Sundays for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre.
2:30 p. m. for Somerville, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre.
3:30 p. m. for Somerville, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury and Wilkesbarre.
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1:30 p. m. for Somerville, Easton, Allentown

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
E. L. FORCE & E. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1891. No. 47.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public. Offices corner of Park avenue and Second street.—pof2

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 182. Residence, E. 2d, adjoining. In care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES M. TURRE,
Dentist,
30 West Front street. A new local anesthetic applied to the gum rendering the teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—pe6

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Lock Box 71. Scotch Plains, N. J. Orders left at N. J. Lloyd's Insurance Office, 2d door West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—pfeb27

OSCAR N. TEALE,
Architect,
217 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 29 and 30. Supervising and Resident Local Building Inspector, Plainfield, N. J.—pe17

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. Van Arsdale,
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Instruments kept in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and Organs for sale and to let, or taken by portal. P. O. Box 166 or left at Wilcox's Music Store, No. 5 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 1 Grove street, corner Sixth street.—jly1 '91

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Residence, No. 36 East 3d St. Jobbing promptly attended to. apr2

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Madison Avenue, Pro. St. Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
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PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE.
Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residences. Shaving, Shampooing &c. Satisfaction performed. f2517

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather, so we are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of seasoned lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

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J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE.
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Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Fall Announcement!
Furniture!
Largest Assortment!
Best Goods!
Lowest Prices?
Ever Offered in Plainfield!
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING.
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class, satisfactory and workmanship manner.
Having purchased Stuart Wild's Tin Shop, Plainfield Avenue, I am prepared to do all work entrusted to my care promptly and in the best manner. Call and see me. All work guaranteed.
E. W. LITTELL,
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[Of the late firm of Moore Bros.]
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NO 14 NORTH AVENUE,
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Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, &c. Orders promptly attended to.
Anything and everything kept in stock, furnished on short notice.

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FORCE'S HOTEL,
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JAS. R. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. Fine-class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-tf

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SOUTH PLAINFIELD.
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Refreshment and stabling accommodations at their rates. Choice cigars and mild whiskies. Meals at all time—table d'hote.

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OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.
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Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

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(Successor to John W. Laing.)
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Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Liberal managers of all descriptions for pleasure.

RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or pleasure drives. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month. [Mly]
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 16.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to answer promptly the calls and wishes of his patrons, and by close attention to business hopes to merit a continuance of past favors. Mr. Thompson, who has been with Mr. Roberts for a number of years, will also continue to be employed at the stables.

Accommodation Express.
PETER ACKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Mansion, Park avenue. The Accommodation Express will run regularly between the principal railway stations of the city, leaving Grode's Hotel, Plainfield, on the hour, and Somerville on the half hour. Special attention given to parties desiring to go to Bound Brook, Middlebush or Millstone. Orders left at the office will receive prompt attention. Telephone connection. [Mly]

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FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
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Real Estate for Sale & Exchange
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.

Fresh GardenSeeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Gasoline Stoves, Ice Cream Freezer
Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
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RIFLES
EVERYWHERE
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

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No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
Commencing as of a letter remedy for Neuralgia, Pleurisy, Quinsy, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations then
COLES'
PENETRATING
LINIMENT.
Removes all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in its action.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 25c. and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
Prepared only by the
D. F. COLES' DRUG & MANUFACTURING CO.,
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PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
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Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE

LEWIS B. CODDINGTON.
[Successor to T. J. Gillies.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—36 W. FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. 37 to 39 Sts. Piano moving a specialty. f1317

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PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of Stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tinware mending to us. To cast Tinners, the best Tinners, and the best Tinners in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
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CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE. CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman.
39 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Parlor Stoves,
Furnaces, Ranges,
Water Piping, Plumbing,
Heater Work, Tinning,
Hardware.
A. M. GRIFFEN,
13 East Front Street.
TELEPHONE CALL, 6. 11-13-tf

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the principal churches for communion, and invaluable for families, weakly persons and the aged.

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
THIS Celebrated Wine is the pure juice of the Purple Grape (Speer's Grape), raised in Speer's Vineyards, and is entirely free from any drug or poisonous matter gained before gathering. Its invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties are recommended by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness may be relied upon by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have ordered it. The youngest child and the weakest invalid can take it with safety. It is particularly beneficial in the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments from which they suffer.
It is in very respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the (Speer's Grape, preserved in its natural state, and contains all the nutriment from the grape by fumigation and sterilizing, thereby excluding the germs of fermentation. It is a perfect pure, free from spirits, and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Socialist) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of excellent character, and particularly adapted for invalids and persons whose digestion is impaired.

Speer's P. J. Brandy
is a PURE distillation of the grape, and is highly recommended in the community as a genuine article for medicinal purposes.
It has received the highest testimonials from the most eminent physicians.
Sold by druggists who keep pure liquors.
Send for pamphlet containing testimonials.
ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is now the sole owner of said Grapes.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP PURE LIQUORS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$100 REWARD
TO ANY PERSON
Commencing as of a letter remedy for Neuralgia, Pleurisy, Quinsy, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations then
COLES'
PENETRATING
LINIMENT.
Removes all Pain and Soreness at once from the parts affected. Safe and sure in its action.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 25c. and 50c. PER BOTTLE.
Prepared only by the
D. F. COLES' DRUG & MANUFACTURING CO.,
RAHWAY, N. J.

EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen THURSDAY, SEPT 17, 1891.
The regular courses will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. f11-tf

DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
SEMINARY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Commencing Friday, Oct. 30, 1891,
From 11 to 4 p. m.
Apply to E. E. Knapp for circulars and information, Seminary Hall.
THOS. J. DODWORTH,
Residence, 1780 Fulton avenue, N. Y. City. 10-8-tf

NOT CREAM SAUCES ONLY.

Mrs. John Sherwood on the Making of Good Dinners.

Difficulties in the Position of the Young Hostess—Limits of the Cooking School—What Are the Prettiest Dinner—Cheerful and Refined Table Associations.

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It is stately men of imminent who hold good eating in honor. The Duke of Wellington, after a surgical operation which dedicates good eating in honor. The Duke of Wellington, after a surgical operation which dedicates good eating in honor. The Duke of Wellington, after a surgical operation which dedicates

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

PLAINFIELD CITY ELECTION.

[Dec 1, 1891.]

CITIZENS' TICKET.

Candidates at Large.

For Councilman-at-Large—Daniel S. Roberts, Seymour G. Smith, Elmore D. Moffett.
For Assessor—Joseph A. Hubbard.
For Collector—John Johnson.
For Treasurer—Alexander Titsworth.
For Chosen Freeholders—J. Frank Hubbard, Andrew Vanderbeek.
For Commissioners of Appeal—Manning Versenie, Jeremiah Manning, John B. Brown.
For School Trustee—J. P. Taylor.

Ward Candidates.

FIRST WARD.

For Councilman—W. L. Hatfield.
For Constable—Thomas Callahan.

SECOND WARD.

For Councilman—Leonard Spangenberg.
For Justice of the Peace—C. B. A. Davis.
For Constable—Earl Callahan.

THIRD WARD.

For Councilman—Theodore S. Miller.
For Justice of the Peace—J. P. Gilchrist.
For Constable—Geo. A. Jobes.

FOURTH WARD.

For Councilman—Vincent L. Fraser.
For Justice of the Peace—Levi Hatfield.
For Constable—Nicholas Kelly.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Candidates at Large.

For Councilmen-at-Large—Reuben R. Case, Rev. N. Bryan Johnson, A. M., D. D.
For Assessor—Joseph A. Hubbard.
For Collector—John Johnson.
For Treasurer—Alexander Titsworth.
For Chosen Freeholders—J. F. Hubbard, Andrew Vanderbeek.
For Commissioners of Appeal—Manning Versenie, J. Fred. MacDonald.
For School Trustee—Prof. C. Lounsbury.

Ward Candidates.

FIRST WARD.

For Councilman—Elias H. Bird.
For Justice of the Peace—Lewis Peterson.
For Constable—E. E. Hope.

SECOND WARD.

For Councilman—John Johnston.
For Justice of the Peace—Vincent W. Nash.
For Constable—W. R. Mattix.

THIRD WARD.

For Councilman—Francis E. Marsh.
For Justice of the Peace—J. Sidney Noojine.
For Constable—Amos Moffett.

FOURTH WARD.

For Councilman—W. F. Sanford.
For Justice of the Peace—John King.
For Constable—Aaron Mathis.

REFORM.

Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, is adverse to any further agitation of the tariff question and declares that all efforts of the kind will be useless, because a Republican President and Senate stand resolutely in the way of amendment or repeal.

A very natural position for Mr. McKinley to take.

He evidently fears the result of having his favorite class-fringed tariff measure overhauled and publicly discussed, and would have fair-spoken American sense swallow the enormity without a word of protest or single contortion of face.

They won't do it, Mr. McKinley!

The people of this country by a large majority are educating themselves to know the difference between right and wrong, between practical business facts and hollow political shams, and they cannot be either enjoined or forced into the willing acceptance of a defective and unjust law.

The present tariff is an enactment of that character. It was fashioned by avowed men for selfish purposes. There is not a particle of patriotic statesmanship about it. *It is alien to the general* public weal.

Bad laws ought to be fought against without cessation.

True, a Republican President and Republican Senate may be properly claimed as enemies to enlightened and needed reform.

But remember that the Presidential term expired March 4, 1889, and that the Republicans hold the Senate by a slim and, as regards revenue measures, doubtful majority.

Suppose the Democratic House passes a judicious tariff reform bill and the Republican Senate refuses to concur. In reporting, the Republican President interposes his veto.

What will then surely follow?

An intensified popular demand for reform, not by that measure, but SWEEPING REFORM.

You cannot dodge the national issue, Mr. McKinley!

AN OBJECT LESSON.

The recent Iowa election unfolds to view a political object lesson.

Governor Boies, an undisguised Democrat and resolute Tariff Reformer, was re-elected by a triumphant majority in a State heretofore so overwhelmingly Republican.

What did it?

Not the tariff-al-humes.

Because the official returns show a very full vote cast, even larger by several thousands than at the last Presidential election.

Not the issue question.

Because the official count discloses the fact that in the principal cities where anti-prohibitionists most do congregate, the Republican candidate actually gained over the vote of 1889.

Then who and what elected a Democratic Governor?

IT WAS THE WORK OF THE FARMERS OF IOWA. Aroused and determined, they assaulted the structure Monopoly planned, William Tariff and Benjamin Harrison.

Throughout the rural counties the Republican vote vastly decreased and the Democratic increased.

The farmers did it.

And why, an Iowa journal, the Clinton *Age*, thus distinctly states

"Not because they favored the re*peal of prohibition, because the peo*ple living on farms, as a rule, prefer prohibition to license. The fact is, it doesn't matter much to them what kind of a fourflushing law is put upon the sale of intoxicating liquors. The saloon does not thrive on the farm. Hence it will not do to attribute the farm vote which was cast for the Democratic ticket to prohibition or license. It is useless for a person to shut his eyes to the fact that the gain to the Democratic ticket in the rural districts is due almost entirely to tariff reform and opposition to protection. For this reason we think Iowa is permanently a Democratic State. *The farmers who* this year voted the Democratic ticket because they have opened their eyes on the workings of the tariff, will not only vote the same ticket on the same issue the next time they have a chance, but heretofore Republicans will do the same thing."

Tariff Reform is a sturdy giant in the land, growing stronger and stronger as time rolls on.

Everything points to Grover Cleveland as the strongest candidate for President on the Democratic ticket in 1892.

Hon. James Borgen, of Somerset, made an able Speaker of the House last night. He should be re-elected to that honorable position.

A large majority of the Democratic press of the State of New Jersey say the same as we do that the next Governor's name will be *Geo. T. Werts.*

Taking legislative majorities throughout the State show a total of 25,447 Democratic majority, and 13,000 Republican majority; net Democratic majority, 12,447.

The Republicans are talking of Blaine and McKinley as their candidates next year for President and Vice-President. Cleveland beat Blaine in 1884 and can do it again in 1892

Mr. Fassett declares that Cleveland's speech at Cooper Union, during the recent Gubernatorial contest in New York, changed 40,000 votes in the State. He says Cleveland did more to defeat him than any one other man.

The enemies of Gov. Abbett are building false hopes when they think that something may occur to defeat his nomination for United States Senator. Gov. Abbett is entitled to that honor and will get there just as sure as New Jersey is Democratic for years to come.

The Union County Board of Canvassers announce the following plurality ties: That for Morris Heafield, Dem., Overseer in the Assessorship of John Carroll, Dem., 1st district, 559; Thos. F. Laine, Dem., 2d district, 530; George Kyte, Rep., 3d district, 504; Democratic plurality in county on Assembly man, 578.

Plainfield is Republican by a large majority, and it is highly probable for a Council composed of Democrats to be elected to govern the city's affairs. *There is a chance, however, in the Citizens'* Ticket to elect men who have the interests of Plainfield's best interests at heart, and who are not in favor of spending the city.

Now that all bands are comfortably seated and happy over the late fall election, it is time for our Plainfield citizen to turn their thoughts toward the approaching city election, which will be one of the most important elections since Plainfield became a city. The Citizens' Ticket is made up of intelligent and honest citizens, who, if elected, will administer the affairs of the city in a fearless and faithful manner. Their election means *low taxes,* and no bonded debt.

They Are Bound to Raise the City.

The Fourteen Rath Men were stopped at supplying the water supply rates by throwing the Plainfield Aqueduct company's franchise into the Supreme Court. They based their application for an injunction to the building of sewers except by bonding the city, by throwing the Plainfield Sewerage company's franchise into the same court. Judge Vanfleet granted the writ some days ago.

Settling the VanZandt Estate.

The widow of the late Theodore Avery VanZandt has applied for her right of control of her deceased husband's estate. When a man dies and leaves a bequest to his widow in lieu of dower the widow has the right to decide whether she will take the bequest or dower. *Mrs. VanZandt* claims the right of dower, and will receive that instead of the bequest in the will.

To Workmen.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—We are told that the success of the Citizens' Ticket is against our interests, but how much have the Plainfield Water shipped company and their champions, the nonresidents on the Republican ticket, considered or aided the interests of Plainfield workmen? They brought in a gang of Italians, because they could be hired at starvate wages, and thereby crowded out our home laborers? Is this the principle to follow? Is it right? Reasonable, *mes*, the *cities of Elizabeth and Rahway* were bonded respectively for five and three millions of dollars; the blighting effects are still visible. It has been my boast that we were free from bonds. This freedom has been the cause of our prosperity. Citizens, if you want to keep your home *free*, vote the citizens' ticket, as every nominee therein is pledged against city bonds.

A CITIZEN WHO HAS EARNED HIS OWN HOME.

Pioneer Carries the City.

The paper that calls itself the "News", prints the following table which it says is the "official figures of the county board of canvassers":

	Kyte, R.	Heafield, D.
Plainfield—		
1st ward	157	307
2d ward	130	305
3d ward, 1st dist.	61	214
3d ward, 2d dist.	134	124
4th ward	146	197

The above shows that Mr. Flower carried every ward in the city by a fair-some majority, excepting the fourth. Even the third ward that has always been *good for a Republican majority of about* 100, gives a majority for the other ticket, according to the "News" official table. The ward, however, is divided into five districts in two assembly districts. The *State Board of Health*, and, Mr. Runyon, you surely know that no system of sewerage can be put in to the city of Plainfield, or any other city in this state, without the approval of the State Board of Health. The laws require this, and you know it. I do not think that the Big 6 or Mr Low's company can influence the honorable gentlemen composing the *State Board of Health to sanction a sys*tem of sewerage for the city of Plainfield that does not protect the health of the citizens.

The Little Joker.

His honor, the mayor, stated in his first veto message on the sewer question, that he thought surely it was necessary for a committee of Plainfield, but that the city should build it. Streets now the Little Joker. *Tax the owners for the bene*fit of the few. In granting the franchise to the Big 6 they will see fit (if you will take the trouble to read it,) that the Big 6 had *this Little Joker in view*, and had the covenant so drawn that the tax payers would be compelled to pay *one* and *five* sided *they did not apply.*

No 6. SALOONS.

Mr. Runyon, can you cite one instance

SOME FALSEHOODS ANSWERED.

A PAPER THAT WILL NOT FIGHT FAIR, EXPOSED.

Evidence From His own Mouth That the Big 6 Has Reduced the Tax Rate—No System of Sewerage Can be Put in Plainfield Except It be Approved by the State Board of Health, According to the State Law—The Little Joker of It all is on the Mayor and Others are Already on Record the City should Bond Itself to Build Its Sewers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—May I crave space in your columns to answer the misrepresentations of a correspondent in the Courier who hides himself behind a false name and strikes at his betters behind their backs like a coward. As he is not man enough—or else ashamed—to sign his true name, he is not worthy of a honest man's attention, so I shall address my answers to the editor who permits the false statements a place in his columns:

Falsehood No 1—Taxation.

The Courier says: "The Big 6 have increased the burden of taxation." That this is not true, is proven by the files of Mr. Runyon's own paper. It was the Big 6 that established roads and made the total rate for 1890 higher than that of 1889. The rate for the city was *lower* as the following from the CENTRAL TIMES shows:

	1889.	1890.
Library	3	3
City	46	44
Road	10	10
Fire	18	18
School	40	40
	117	115

There's a decrease shown by your own paper, Mr. Runyon, during the first year of the Big 6; and as to this, the second, *Year of the Big 6.* I take the following head lines from the *Central Times* of August 17, 1891, to show how untruthful you are:

LOWERING THE TAX RATE.

THE COMMON COUNCIL FILES IT AT $2.25—LAST YEAR IT WAS $2.35.

No 2—Hydrants.

The proposition submitted by Mr. Pope's company was $15 per hydrant, which after once erected cost company nothing till it maintain. The Franchise gives to the Big 6 calls for 140,000 gallons of water to be used every twenty-four hours for fire hydrants. Mr. Pope's company previous to the granting of the franchise me at $25 per hydrant, *positively declined* to enter into a contract with the city for less than $60 per hydrant to furnish what Mr. Low binds his company to do in his franchise.

No 3—Cash.

The records of our city court will explain how expensive our city is to the tax payer, and they also will explain how the good morals and safety of our citizens *have been protected* under the excellent administration of Chief Grant and the police force. Your charge that the efficiency of our police force is destroyed, is an unjustifiable insult to officers Grant, Lynch, McGue, Kiely, Cooney, and all the rest.

No 4—Public Works.

I would like to ask you, Mr. Runyon, if it was not Mr. Pope who formed the city into the ward system? Also, if it was not Israel Lewis suit to break a franchise granted by the council of 1889, and not granted by the Big 6, as has been stated. This suit has been dentified Mr. Lewis, Pope. You also charge that money has been recklessly spent upon the streets. This, you must know, is positively false, as the records will show where every dollar has been spent, and the work will speak for itself. The only reason I can see for your making this statement, unless you intentionally intend to deceive the public, is, that you belong to that circle that seem to think, that if the street commissioner is not all opened within a radius from a ½ a mile from the station, that it is the wrong away.

On my assuming the office of chairman of the street committee of 1890, I made a general survey of all the streets in the city. I found them in a horrible, and in some places, absolutely impassable, at *Being aware that people living in the out*lying districts were tax payers, and that they were justly entitled to have their streets put in a respectable condition, the committee so ordered them done. Time and again while such work was going on, gentlemen who belonged to the aristocratic portion of the city, would come to me and say: "Smith, why are you spending our money in this manner? The streets are not working on, do not need any improvements." My answer to them was: "Their money has been spent for your comforts in passed years, and they should have some benefit's now."

I here state, and the records will bear me out, that there has been twice as much accomplished for the money spent in the years 1890 and 1891, as in the last ten years.

You also speak of the "ups and downs" in the grades. I would like to have you point out in any of the work that has been done in the past two years, a single foot that has not been laid according to the established grades. The "ups and downs" that do occur are caused by the utter disregard of established grades by the street committees previous to Jan. 1, 1890, and it will require the expenditure of thousands of dollars to undo the work done by them. I will cite as cases in point—Eighth street to the south west corner of Central avenue; Madison avenue from Fifth street to Ninth, and Central avenue from Seventh street to Randolph road. After above mentioned work was done, I seen all along these lines. *I would like* to state in this connection that there has not been one dollar spent above Jan. 1, 1890, for sand. If records had been kept by former street committees, I think the tax-payers of Plainfield would see that the sand bills were heavily assessed, all of which was taken from the lot corner of Plainfield and Sherman avenues, at 61 per load, and charged to the city.

No. 5—Sewerage.

This is the all important question to this city. The water committee are accused of indecent haste. I know that there has been worked over this subject for months and months; plans were studied closely and submitted to experts at their own expense, and were submitted to all of the council time and again, a special meeting was called and the public invited to inspect the plans and specifications, all of which are still on file at the city clerk's office. Surveys have also been submitted *to the State Board of Health*, and, Mr. Runyon, you surely know that no system of sewerage can be put in to the city of Plainfield, or any other city in this state, without the approval of the State Board of Health. The laws require this, and you know it. I do not think that the Big 6 or Mr Low's company can influence the honorable gentlemen composing the *State Board of Health to sanction a sys*tem of sewerage for the city of Plainfield that does not protect the health of the citizens.

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No 6. SALOONS.

Mr. Runyon, can you cite one instance where a license has been granted to a person that had not fully complied with the law? When we as councilmen took the oath of office, we swore to look after the city's interest, to abide by the laws, and to this end they were framed. The saloon keepers, as long as they comply with the law, are justly entitled to protection, for they contribute a large proportion towards defraying the expenses of the city, and under our oaths we are not allowed to discriminate against them in favor of other citizens. You speak of the one-hour extension. Will you be kind enough to explain through your paper the arbitrary manner in which that hour was taken away from them in the year 1889, and the license fee raised to $700, yet nothing was given them for it.

I say, justice to all!

Now, Mr. Runyon, a word of advice from a layman is well to heed sometimes. You are young at the business and I would say to you that in the long run established that a newspaper intentionally publishing articles from day to day with the sole purpose of deceiving the people can never succeeded. The people are not fools.

SETHOUR G. SMITH.

A RIGHTEOUS INDICTMENT.

Mayor Pierce Sharply Scores Barefaced Recklessness in Disbursing Wretched Sidewalks.

The following communication from Mayor Pierce was presented to the North Plainfield borough council Monday and referred to the committee on streets for action:

To the Borough Council:—For several months past, and more especially during the last few months of the borough, in certain localities, are allowing their board sidewalks to remain in a dangerous condition. It is only a few weeks ago that one of our residents, Mrs. Gen. Gibbs, died of an injury received from walking upon a dismantled board walk. As a matter of law, the borough is responsible for a dangerous sidewalk is liable in damages for all personal injuries sustained. It would be well if a test case at some time could be brought, by some one injured, to show residents who with impunity will allow seemingly dangerous walks that they must take the consequences and suffer the penalty therefor. Every resident can keep his sidewalk in good condition. If he *fails to do so*, he should be made to comply therewith with the ordinance.

I am aware that there is no money available, in the hands of the council, to repair those existing, neglected walks. The owners of the property, or the occupants where those cannot be found, should be notified to repair. In many instances, to the request of the street committee to repair them. Such being the case, I would suggest that the council believe the committee will agree with me to notify all parties of some other board of money necessary for such purpose, if it can be done, and cause those out dilapidated walks to be put in a passable condition. It is equally important to have our sidewalks in good condition as it is to have the roads in good condition, for where more use the roads sometimes use the sidewalks. It is an injury to the business men of the city, and it devolves upon the borough authorities to keep their board walks in repair so long as they have the money. Besides positive intolerable nuisance, and the borough authorities are blamed for their condition. In addition to the above, I would call the council's attention to some important duty that to enforce the provisions of ordinance No. 5, 1885, reads in part: *"In default of such owners doing* [illegible] work after 30 days' notice, the same shall be done by the mayor and council, or surveyor, at the cost and expense of such owners. Now, if residents fail, to do their duty in this matter, let the council see to the ordinance—which it has the power to do under the borough act—prohibiting, if they deem it, districts the laying of board walks, and compel property-owners to lay flagging instead. If this be the case now under the present act of the borough are ready to demand that such actions be taken by the mayor and council in passing over the streets of the borough. If this condition of things be allowed to continue, the borough authorities are not entitled to the confidence and support of the people. I trust this matter will receive your careful consideration, and that such action be taken by his council as the case demands. CHAS. PIERCE, Mayor.

THE MALE CASE ENDED.

It Now Remains Only for the Vice-Chancellor to Give His Decision.

The opposing counsel occupied six hours of the vice-chancellor's time, Friday afternoon, over the Ramona Job Male will contest.

The case now is closed, and it only remains for the vice-chancellor to render his decision. This may not be rendered in many weeks. The point raised by counsel that counsel March 2 a new one in this State, and a most difficult act to construe to settle. The court will therefore be very deliberate in reaching a conclusion.

Water-Works Injunction.

A writ has been served on the Plainfield Water-supply company announcing that an injunction has been applied for by Attorney-General Stockton, to restrain the company from doing business, because of the failure to pay the license tax of $250 for 1890. The writ is returnable at Trenton, Nov. 24.

Good Conviction.

The Democrats of Elizabeth have made the following nominations: For mayor, Frederick L. Hederitter; for councilmen-at-large, Patrick Lally, Jr., and Ship builders, John J. Donohue, Charles H. Moore, John S. Sauer, Wm. H. Trahan. These are excellent nominations, and as the Democrats polled over 2,000 majority in the city, the candidates should be elected by handsome majorities.

Sure Hour for the Borough.

The borough council of North Plainfield decided Friday to buy 800 feet more of land on the north side of Front street, at a frontage of 200 feet, at $2 per foot, available 2,000. Councilman Regan protested that the funds were too low to warrant the purchase. Councilman Fehrling advocated building to deed for it. Mr Hegeman was opposed to jeopardizing the credit of the borough. Also would like to see the property purchased. Councilman Powell voted with Mr Schring. Mayor Place was the only other member of the council present. The matter of settling the question the council went into executive session.

Westfield Wins the Opener.

The opening game in *The* Sun tournament of section 2, New Jersey district, A. A. U., took place on Montgomery's alleys, Jersey City, last night. The result was as follows:

Amerios	B. C.	Hetjens,	174; Lafoy,
147; Hoffbaugh, 167; Hoffman, 146; Mun-			
ger, 143. *Total, 799.*			
Westfield	A. C.—	Young,	183; Rorter,
192; Marsh, 174; Love, 139; Beaman, 169.			
Total, 817.			

The next game will be on the evening of next Friday at Roseville between the team of that place and the Crescent League of this city.

Illustrated Lectures by a Plainfield Scholar.

Prof. Edwin H. Lewis, son of the Rev. Dr. Lewis of this city, has prepared a course of nine lectures on "The Private Life of the Romans", which he will deliver at Memorial hall, Alfred Centre, N. Y., the present winter. The object is to give a systematic treatment of the daily life of the Romans of the Republic and the Empire, and to show the influence of Roman institutions upon modern life. The lectures will be illustrated, with views of ancient Rome, Pompeii and Herculaneum, prepared by Prof. G. Hale of Cornell University especially for this course. The schedule of topics is as follows:

Nov. 11. Marriage, dissolution, Divorce.
Nov. 12. The House, its Construction.
Nov. 18. The House, its Decoration.
Nov. 19. The Table and Dinner.
Dec. 2. Meals, and Daily Occupations.
Dec. 3. Amusements and Sports.
Dec. 16. Burial, Funeral, Tombs.
Jan. 6. Public Assemblies.
Jan. 20. Trade and Business.

Reputable dealers throughout the country sell Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Don't be induced by some druggist who has a cheap substitute to buy something you do not want. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best. 25 cts.

"Another matter I desire to bring out", continued the councilman, "is the appointment of Mr. Coward as city clerk. That appointment was made at the instigation of Elias H. Pope, who is trying to lead the Republican against us. He landed it afterwards, but was unfriended in his office by whomsoever and he had to admit it."

CRESCENTS FOUGHT HARD.

And Had Scott Bowled as Well as Van Emburgh, Plainfield Would Have Won.

The crack bowlers who style themselves the Ivanhoes scored another victory over the Plainfield Crescents last Friday. In a previous game they won by 91 points. Friday the margin was cut down to 62.

The game was quite exciting, as a study of the score by frames will show. The teams ran very close together, the Crescents leading half of the time. The second *ran last, in the sixth frame*, and almost tied again in the eighth. Van Emburgh was high man of the evening, even running ahead of king bowler Seilken of the visitors. The score:

CRESCENTS.		IVANHOES.	
Van Emburgh	196	Sellken	199
Thieves	178	Lee	169
C. Emerson	178	King	179
Scott	164	Hoffman	150
Van Winkle	157	*Jr. Fleischmann*	150
Carter	138	Carter	161
Ely	166	Griffith	172
Williams	154	Foster	161
Davis	161	Hedrick	171
Brett	162	Baldwin	171
	1,660		1,722

BY FRAMES.

Crescents. 126 266 420 553 700 809 1009 1127 1256 1406
Ivanhoes. 136 286 430 583 736 909 1075 1229 1393 1722
Umpire—Mr. Stevens.
Scorers—Charles L. Rasey and C. T. Nightingale.

ANOTHER WILL CONTEST.

A Plainfield Woman Asks the Law to Give Her a Share of Her Father's Estate.

Mrs. Thomas Radin, one of the heirs of the Radin family who formerly owned Liberty Island, has begun proceedings to contest her father's will

Mrs. Radin, whose husband lives at Scotch Plains, but who here-if is a resident of this city, is well known in Plainfield people. Her home has long been in this city.

When her father, Thomas Dufarrier, died, less than a year ago, he bequeathed the bulk of his property to his wife. Her executrix, a district of the Oneida community, New York State. Mrs. Radin charges that undue influence was used by the executrix over the deceased in his dying hours, and that the nephew induced Mr. Dufarrier to disown her, and she alleges that the will does her a gross injustice in giving her only $1 to a distant relative deserving relative property that is hers by every natural right. She invokes the aid of the law in endeavoring to do *that which the will seeks to keep* from her, and has engaged as counsel Jacob Halstead of New York, who is taking the preparatory steps in the Orphans' court looking to the will. The estate in dispute is understood to be quite a valuable one.

NOTICE. NOVEMBER 19th, 1891.

Estate of Hannah A. Ayres, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

JAMES C. POPE,
Executor.
11 19 w6

NOTICE. NOVEMBER 19th, 1891.

Estate of Augustus W. Harding, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executrix of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

CATHARINE HARDING,
Executrix.
11 19 9w

NOTICE. SEPTEMBER 19th, 1891.

Estate of Robert M. Parkhurst, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of George T. Parrot, Surrogate of the county of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ROBERT ASHLEY PARKHURST,
Executor.
10 1 w10

A ? TO PARENTS.

FROM THE

NEW YORK BEE HIVE.

DO YOU KNOW OF THE GOOD VALUES OBTAINABLE IN OUR BOYS CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

BOYS double-breasted 2 pc pant suits, 4 to 13 sizes; 6 styles to select from, regular $3 goods, at $1.98

BOYS 3 pc pant suits, grand variety, sizes 9 to 16. Full value, $5, a leader at $3.48

BOYS Overcoats, elegant styles, durable materials, and well made up, sizes 3 to 14, equal to regular dealers $4 suits for $2.98

BOYS fine all wool pants, 25 patterns for selection, sizes 4 to 14, equal to any line offered at $1—our price . . . 79c

Full lines of Boys—Jersey Suits.
Boys—Reefer Coats.
Boys—Ulster Coats & Ulsters.
Boys—Novelty Suits.
Boys—Kilt Suits.

This Branch of Our Business Draws its Patronage from Every Point of New Jersey, Its Great Reputation Being Founded Upon Reasonable Prices With and the Sacrifices of Either Quality or Style.

When in need of MILLINERY, CLOAKS, SHOES or DRESS GOODS, it will be to your interest to bear our House in mind.

Christmas Specialties

Ladies who look around for Holiday Gifts before the full tide of trade sets in, will find our place fully equipped, ready to meet their early demands.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,

BROAD STREET, 707 to 721,
NEWARK, N. J.

Mail orders promptly filled.

No Branch Office.

5 7 3

DEATHS.

PORTER—In this city, Nov. 18, 1891, Elizabeth S., wife of Henry Porter, aged 52 years, 9 months and 4 days.

PARLEY—In this city, Nov. 19 1891, James Parley, in the 87th year.

LAURENT—In this city, Nov. 18, 1891, P. L. Dupont Laurent, aged 57 years, 7 months and 19 days.

TITSWORTH—Suddenly in this city, Nov. 16, 1891, Mary Titsworth, in the 80th year of her age. Funeral from the house of her son-in-law, Edward Bowne, 14 Ira street, on Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,
UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS
89 PARK AVENUE.
Telephone Call No. 46.
RESIDENCE—58 MADISON AVENUE.
Telephone Call 37.

More Valuable Than Gold

To the sufferer from diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is the instant relief afforded by the well known and kindred diseases and the wonderful results of the ALLCOCK'S CORN PLASTERS.

AERATED OXYGEN CO.
19 Beekman Street, New York.
11 19 4 mw

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

PUBLIC SALE

Will be held at Dale's sale on the farm of the subscriber, on the road leading from Scotch Plains to New Brunswick, on

Tuesday, November 24,

commencing at 9 o'clock, sharp, the following described property, consisting of two cows, one horse, one stallion, one colt, one heifer, one calf, one yoke of oxen, one ox cart, one wagon, one pung, one sleigh, one horse rake, one mowing machine, one corn planter, one harrow, one cultivator, one plow, one set double harness, one set single harness, one set of horse clothing, one set of ox harness, one set of ox clothing, one set of ox yokes, one set of ox bows, one set of ox chains, one set of ox bows, one set of ox chains, one set of ox bows, one set of ox chains

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—Janitor Hope has started the fires in the new addition to the Bryant school.

—Important changes appear in the Central railroad time-table published today.

—The express messenger and railroad employes have appeared in their new uniforms.

—A boy who threw stones at the Irving school was fined $5 by Judge Codington on Saturday. *Other offenses of the kind* will be punished more heavily in the future.

—The Jr. O. U. A. M. fair just closed was very successful. The profits were over $300. Franklin council is enterprising and progressive, and makes a success of all it undertakes.

—S. Thorn, of 76 West Front street, was Monday afternoon compelled to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. He selected Jackson & Codington's office.

—The Bucklestown *Gazette* asserts that its town can turn out as good a team of oxen as it can any town in the county. "Come in the State." There's a chance for a challenge from the Crescents.

—The electric-lamp will soon be the headlight used by a locomotive. This lamp will be connected with a storage battery beneath the axle of the front wheel, and will give light for ten hours.

—The Sunday-school of Holy Cross church and their friends once in their new-enlarged building Sunday morning. The new rooms are the finest of the kind in the diocese of New Jersey.

—Tickets for the benefit of the Grace church building fund will be held at the seminary, Friday evening, Nov. 27, at 8:30. In the afternoon at 3 a children's entertainment will be given.

—A conference of Christian boys connected with the boys department of the Young Men's Christian association of New Jersey will be held in this city Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 28 and 29.

—A contract has just been filed by Daniel F. Dugan and Monroe R. Brewster, of this city, with Herman Hansen, builder. The contractor agrees to erect a building on the east side of Ken-lington avenue, for $3,000.

—The Young Daughters of the King, of North Plainfield, will hold a charity and cake sale, at the residence of Mrs. D. L. Thompson, 18 Rockview terrace, Saturday afternoon, November 21, at 3. All are cordially invited to come.

—Between the hours of six and seven, the ultra sneaking before the night watchman began his rounds, thieves entered the back grounds of the residence of Charles C. Leslie and stripped the clothes lines of a valuable assortment of *imagery*.

—The Elizabeth *Journal* has the hearty congratulations of The Union. It has come to the enlargement of eight columns. *The Journal* is a glowing and affixing success, and deserves every bit of its prosperity. In New Jersey journalism it is a shining light.

—Charles Willis and Frank Moncton went hunting back of Tom McGann's farm on second mountain Saturday, and brought back a five-pound rabbit that seems to have been born without ears. Willis says that it is the greatest curiosity he ever saw in his 25 years' hunting experiences.

—The valuable property on which Packler's big furniture store stands is advertised to be sold at the court-house in this city, at the court-house at Elizabeth, Wednesday, Dec. 23, at 2 p. m., to satisfy the claim of the First National Bank on the estate of the late Charles Billy Moore, against Mrs. Moore the latter.

—The Y. M. C. A. district convention will be held in this city on Nov. 20 and 21. The following Plainfielders, who have already signified their intention to be present, will give information to all interested: W. L. Sage, A. C. Langstaff, Frederick Stone, J. A. Rollinson, George S. Babb, C. H. Lee, and Frank Richland.

—Last week's issue of The Wheel, the leading bicycle organ, does the unselfish thing to the Hon. George Kyle by acknowledging that it was in error in printing the statement that Mr. Kyle the latter was "solely for political purposes." The retraction is made on information furnished by a member of the Plainfield Bicycle Club.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

Aaron M. Powell, of East Sixth street, editor of *The Philanthropist*, was the only representative from Plainfield at the recent triennial congress of the British, Continental and General Federation for the Abolition of State Regulation of Vice, in Brussels, Belgium. Mrs. Powell was one of the chief speakers at the congress, and was chairman at several of its sessions. He was elected American representative for executive committee of the federation. In the current issue of *The Philanthropist* Mr. Powell gives an exhaustive and interesting review of the proceedings.

Washingtonville.

Miss Rosie Burtell is visiting relatives over in Franklin valley.

The Democrats are jubilant over the addition of one more to their number, Mrs. Frank Mobus having presented her husband with a fine boy. She would say if the township is cut off from the borough the township will be Democratic.

Married.

A pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. John Allen, Annandale, Nov. 11. The happy couple were S. O. Sigler, of Hackettstown, and Miss Maggie Allen, daughter of the hostess. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John M. Allen of Dingmans Ferry, Pa., brother of the bride. After the ceremony the bridal party sat down to a fine dining room and partook of a sumptuous repast. The bride received many useful and handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Sigler will make their home in Williamsburg, Pa.

The Plainfield Banner Won.

The foot race at Crescent rink Monday night was witnessed by an audience of 900 people. The contestants were J. W. Anderson, of Plainfield, formerly of Pittsburg, and George Dufrane, of Elizabeth, champion long-distance runner of the State. Anderson easily beat Dufrane, covering the three miles in 15 minutes 30 seconds. The race was for a purse of $100 a side. The two men will run five miles for $250 a side, at a later date.

New Jersey's Oldest Odd-Fellow.

Abraham Phillips died at his residence, 35 Nos street, New Brunswick, Monday, of paralysis, at the age of ninety-one years and eleven days. He was a chair and horsehair-seat maker. He was born in Stowebridge, England, and came to this country fifty-seven years ago. He was a member of the Manchester Unity in England and of New Brunswick Lodge and Middlesex Encampment, I. O. O. F. He is believed to have been the oldest Odd-Fellow in New Jersey.

Sick Headache.

I have used Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, for Headache, and find it to be the best remedy I have ever found. I can conscientiously and cheerfully recommend it to any and all who suffer from the same. Wm. H. Lane,
Engineer, Reading Post Building, N. Y.

PERSONALIA.

Miss Nellie Suydam of Parkville, L. I., is the guest of the Misses Curtis of Arlington avenue.

Henry A. Thorne, jr., returned home Monday from the Adirondacks, after an absence of two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Huntsman of Providence, R. I., are visiting at the home of R. F. E. Huntsman, Bay street.

Elizabeth S. Forbes, wife of James S. Forbes of West Fifth street, died Sunday at the age of 59 years.

The engagement is announced of Miss Daisy Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moore, to W. Allen Schutt, of Dover street.

The Rev. J. F. Taylor has accepted the citizens' nomination for school trustee in place of Mr. WHITE. Drive, Avenue.

Mrs. Fred. J. Horr, of 10 Bay street, started on Monday for Montreal to make a visit of several weeks to her family.

R. F. E. Huntsman has severed his connection with the *Courier* to devote his attention to special correspondence and his syndicate of newspapers.

Police captain George W. *Grant* took his first walk about town, after his protracted illness, Saturday afternoon. He was a very welcome visitor to the office of THE PRESS.

The death occurred yesterday, at Elmora, of Mrs. D. H. Sandy, grandmother of Thomas Clarke of this city. She had been ill of lung consumption. She leaves a little daughter nine months old.

The steamer "Majestic," on which William Spangenberg of this city sailed en-route for Africa, met with such severe storms that it could not land at Queenstown but kept on to Liverpool. Mr. Spangenberg is assignee.

Miss Alice B. Sturtevant has conveyed to Mary A. D. *Sturtevant*, by deed of warranty, land situated on the centre line of Grove-way. The date of deed is August 25, 1891, and the consideration $1,000.

"The Story That Was Killed" is the title of a tale of newspaper life contributed by Walter Irvin Clarke of this city to the "Christmas Annual" of the *New York Journalist* now in course of preparation.

United States Senator John R. McPherson is a true friend to the soldier. Many Soldier's claims are pressed by him. He has his interest in their behalf in adjustment of their claims for pension, and in the securement of an early settlement of the same.

James McGee, of North Plainfield, will deliver an address at the Y. M. C. A. district convention, Rahway, Saturday evening, on the subject "The Young Men's Christian Association: Its Origin, Its Function, Worthy of Encouragement and Support."

The next tea of the Ladies' Christian Work society of the Trinity Reformed church will be given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ther. Bank place, this evening, from 5 to 9. As is usual at these teas, a most enjoyable evening is expected.

The many Plainfield friends of Mr and Mrs. F. D. Squires will sympathize with the family in the present loss by death of their only daughter, Edna, age two years. Mrs. Squires was Miss Ida Lee, a former resident of Plainfield. Her present home is in Bordentown, N. J.

Col Charles K. Moore of Fanwood held a barbecue at his home on Quality Hill, last night, whereat was served a fatted pig of 15 pounds with other delicacies of the season. A French chef of local renown roasted the porker and prepared the rest of the menu. A number of guests from this city, Elizabeth and New York were invited.

A charming afternoon tea and conversazione was given at the home of Mrs. Heisig, 30 East Front street, Friday afternoon. Among the guests were Mrs. Chas. Corwin, W. Corwin, Miss Martha Borcum, Miss Augustine Lissignolo, Miss Bertha Schmidt of Westfield, Miss Fuller Murray, Miss Trotty Smith, Miss Louise Beaudin, Miss Lelia Howard, Miss M rgaret Simpson and Miss Lelia Cruikshank.

A semi-comical friendly and vexatious interest is felt over the death of Miss Anna E. Ellsworth, daughter of Rudolph M. and the late Anna Titsworth Ellsworth, that occurred a few days and was noted at the time at-o-ne-time. Her beloved father was summoned to her bedside, but was detained. Friends just before she breathed her last. *Mr. Ellsworth* was instructor in electricity at the S ms-ton.

George Percy Padgett, of Washington Park, North Plainfield, whose clever dramatic sketches and farces are favorably known throughout the State and in this city, will appear in a new piece, entitled "Ben Bolt," now in rehearsal. The piece is said to be a very strong one, and was written by Mr. Padgett with especial reference to his talents. The piece will be produced in this city and Elizabeth.

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A BIG WIND IN TOWN.

It Plays Shocking Havoc With Trees and Buildings and Strips a Remunerable Gale Here.

The tornado that did so much damage in various parts of New York and New Jersey, Tuesday afternoon, as told in the general telegraphic dispatches elsewhere, paid quite a lively visit to North Plainfield borough.

In Plainfield itself the damage done was slight. The most serious was the overturning of U. B. Dunham's snowcone and the chimney at S Park avenue. The escape was very narrow, of passers-by, being injured by the showers of bricks. The swinging signboard in front of the shoe shop on Park avenue at the foot of North avenue was a remarkable *from* the proceedings, smashed a window, and blew out into the street and inflicted quite a cut on a horse which it struck. A number of shade trees had large branches torn away. The loss of Trinity church spire swayed violently in the high wind, and it looked as though the huge vane and ball would be carried away across the borough.

In various parts of the town frame dwelling-houses trembled and shook violently, to the great alarm of the inmates. Luckily, however, the worst fury of the storm confined itself to the thinly-settled outskirts.

One of the Bradley brothers who own the stone-crusher on the mountain-side back of Sevring's mills was at the stone-crushing works when the sky overhead became overcast with a dense blackness. There was a tremendous rushing sound in the distance, and suddenly there loomed over the mountain-top a vast, whirling, *shrieking cloud. It stopped half-way down the* mountain, and then came bounding towards him like a huge rubber ball. In shape it was like the conical hay-stack, with a twisting, gyrating sensation-pipe at its base, very like an elephant's trunk. The cloud kept slipping frightfully near the mountain-side, and when it went whizzing past Mr. Smalley it was just far enough below him for him to feel the current. The path of the cloud that followed the tornado's track tore a few boards from the sheds at the crusher, but did no serious damage.

The path of the storm struck at the rear of 200 Somerset street, watering his horses, when he saw the tornado come rushing along the mountain-side. His horses broke up in the air and dive down again, pawing up branches of trees, logs and fences, and hurling them to earth with great violence. The trees in its path uprooted and rocked as though a giant power had them by the roots and was determined to wrench them from the soil. Dust and sand of appreciable size filled the air, thick with masses of leaves and tree branches.

"The tornado struck the new house which I was just completing on the hill-top opposed street back of Howard street, near my barn, and caused an utter wreck. The loss I estimate at $500.

"Just a I thought my fortune about to be lifted from its foundation the tornado swerved aside in its course and bounded up into the air. It swept over the house of Israel Leslie in such a way as to take the chimneys off just as though they had been cut through with the blade of a huge broad-axe. Had the storm-cloud stooped it bit lower it must have unroofed the dwelling altogether.

"The affair was all over in a twinkling. If it been in the path of the cyclone it must have whirled me off my feet and carried me through the air, as trees, houses was its power; but I was just outside its reach, although felt the strong after-draught. Dashed in the path of the tornado the wind is blowing just hard enough to make a man tend over as it clung to his hat."

Mr. Fritz added that the aspect of the storm-cloud was most terrible, and that the noise it did were so strange and astounding that he had his doubts upon seeing it as to whether it was not Satan himself in person went over the path of the fiery cards and without the wreck of Mr. Fritz's house, just one log. The house was erected only a most thorough manner. It had been lifted bodily from its foundations, carried through the air, and thrown with a tremendous crash beside the residence of Mr. Wyckoff, who occupies another house owned by Mr. Fritz. The beams and tough timbers were twisted, warped and twisted into splinters, and the building was a mass of jagged fragments. The foundations from which it was taken looked as though they had just been finished and no house had ever stood on them.

The fury of the storm did not reach the thickly-settled portion of the borough, but swept on out across the farm-lands, carrying away fences and chimneys, and uprooting sheds and barns. The tornado-cloud ploughed in a most erratic way, and visited Newark, South Orange, Red Bank, Point Pleasant, and other places farther down the coast. It formed a huge waterspout on Raritan bay, and a Jersey central train had a most exciting race with it across the big bridge.

Two singular phenomena were connected with the wrecking of the Fritz house. A basket filled with glass preserve jars, which Mr. Wyckoff had left out at the back door, was carried away, and never seen over, and finally set down right-side-up, directly underneath a mass of debris from the Fritz house, yet not a jar was broken. The second was that the flying pieces of the Fritz building swept the shutters and their hinges neatly off the entire side of Mr. Wyckoff house, and carried away not a single piece of glass. Mr. Wyckoff says that for three minutes the air was black with shattered timbers, which showered down as though there was not a business supply overhead. He adds that the noise was deafening.

One of the sheds at Israel Leslie's stable-yard was carried away, and the slaughter-house itself was damaged. Mr. Lewis was struck on the nose and badly injured by a big timber, and a lad named Mahon, who was working for him had his head cut.

The cyclone-cloud seemed to be charged with stones and bullets of some kind, as several lost in the windows at the barns of Fritz and Lewis.

The *violence* of the storm was of course greater over the other side of the mountain-top than this. The tornado satisfied itself on this side with sweeping up leaves and branches along a straight through the woodland. In the valley beyond it took trees up roots and all, and left a barren path in its wake two hundred feet wide, *piling up the trees in ragged heaps along* the side of its trail.

The worst damage seems to have been off to the north west. Details are meagre, but many barns are reported wrecked and farm-stock injured.

The new hotel building in process of construction by Ascnet Allaud, adjoining the silk mills at Stirling, was levied in its foundations. The total loss is $1,000.

The big bill-board adjoining the Crescent rink on Broadway was blown down by Tuesday's high wind. The grandstand on the Crescent League athletic grounds in the borough were also somewhat damaged.

On West Front's farm back of the mountains the wind picked up a section of corn-stalks and threw it through the side of a barn, and killed a cow in the stall.

It was Tuesday night's storm of darkness that the tall Methodist church spire of Mr. Fritz's place would be wrecked, as it swayed to and fro through about to topple over, but it escaped. The storm seemed to split around it, and a smaller whirlwind went whirling up Stony brook, forming a veritable water-spout, which finally broke over a bridge with a sound like a clap of thunder.

On John F. Wilson's farm a number of fine shade trees were damaged.

The storm was welcome in one respect in that it was the forerunner of a very seasonable cold wave.

DASTARDLY WORK.

Five-barn Set Ready for a Big Blaze, but Discovery Thwarts Their Plans.

The discovery was made at dusk Sunday evening that an attempt was about to be made to start a fire in a thickly settled portion of the town.

The wood-work of an out-house in the rear of Andrew Lutkins's store on Park avenue was found to be saturated with coal-oil, and the match-safe was shoved inside. It *stopped half-way down the* mountain, and then came bounding towards him like a huge rubber ball. In shape it was like the conical hay-stack, with a twisting, gyrating sensation-pipe at its base, very like an elephant's trunk. The cloud kept slipping frightfully near the mountain-side, and when it went whizzing past Mr. Smalley it was just far enough below him for him to feel the current. The path of the cloud that followed the tornado's track tore a few boards from the sheds at the crusher, but did no serious damage.

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CLOSE CALL FOR DR. ALLIS.

A Friend Who Happened in Opportunely Saves Him from Death by Coal Gas.

Dr. J. A. Allis, of 67 Park avenue, had a narrow escape from death Monday, when he was overcome by coal gas. He had been out calling, and was chilled *through when he reached his office.* He stirred up the fire and heaped on coal, but neglected to arrange the stove-drafts properly and left open the damper. The result was that coal-gas was rapidly generated and it great volume, and before the doctor was aware of its insidious and deadly presence in the atmosphere it had rendered him unconscious.

A friend happened in just in the nick of time, and before he knew it was lying prostrate and senseless on the floor. He opened the windows to let the fresh air drive out the noxious fumes, and summoned Dr. J. T. Fryer, who with much difficulty revived his fellow-physician. Dr. Allis was weak and exhausted all the afternoon, and did not fully recover the evening.

HONORING THE DEAD.

Glowing Tributes to Gen. Fay and Mr. Wilson, by Fellow-Members of the Bar.

The committee on resolutions in memory of J. Augustus Fay and William P. Wilson, deceased members of the Union county bar, reported in the circuit court, Judge Vanblyck presiding, Saturday.

The committee were William R. Wilson, E. S. Atwater and Joseph Alward.

The report was submitted by Mr. Wilson, who read the resolutions, which were ordered inscribed on the minutes of the courts. Judge Vanblyck remarking that he concurred in the expressions.

The memorial is as follows:

GEN. J. AUGUSTUS FAY.

J. Augustus Fay, a member of the Union county bar, died suddenly at his residence in this city on the 4th inst.

For more than twenty-five years he had been a member of the bar of New Jersey, and a resident of this city nearly all as life. During all that period he was an honor to his profession and respected by his many friends.

As a public man he was well known. He was a member of the House of Union county, for two terms, from 1851 to 1861, having been first appointed by Gov. Randolph. He also served on the Randolph's staff as judge advocate general.

He was a soldier in the late war and served with distinction. We, his associates, *are now* assembled to show our respect for the memory of our deceased brother. When he was with us we esteemed him as a genial companion, a sincere friend, and an earnest and able advocate. Now that he has left us we think of his many excellent qualities and mourn his loss.

Resolved, That it be recorded on the minutes of the court, that we respected J. Augustus Fay while living; that the bar of Union county lost an able lawyer and earnest advocate. In the death of our brother we have lost a friend before God, who has in his all-wise Providence called him to early from his useful life on earth.

WILLIAM P. WILSON.

William Penn Wilson, a member of the Union county bar, died July 26, 1891.

He was a native of New Jersey and graduated from Princeton college in 1846. He was admitted as attorney in 1850 and as counselor in 1853.

For a number of years he was associated with the Hon. Robert S. Green in the practice of law, in the city of Elizabeth. Afterwards he was in partnership with the late George F. Snyder, of Plainfield. For several years past he had his office in the city of New York, and was engaged in business there as well as in New Jersey. He was a member also of the New York bar.

Mr. Wilson was a man of good attainments and a lawyer of ability. He was a man of cases with great research and thoroughness. His manners were kind, courteous, affable and obliging. They mourn the loss of one who was yet in his prime, and they desire that this memorial of his worth and his memory be entered on the records of the court.

Tall Oaks from Little Acorns Grow.

The Acorn Athletic club have elected the following officers for the year:

President—Frank Mosher.
First Vice-president—Joseph Acheson.
Second Vice-president—Samuel Terry.
Secretary—Chas. Wilson.
Treasurer—Chas. Keesling.
Captain—John A. Burke.
Trustees—Lieutenant Frank Sparling.
Second Lieutenant—William Hopkins.
Board of Trustees—Chas. Keller, Audley Marsh, Thomas Dwyer, Arthur Adams.

A Sweet Singer Again in Plainfield.

Mrs. Evelyn Everett Spicer, who, will be the soloist at the Park Avenue Baptist church at the service of song next Sunday evening, is a lady of charming personality, a bride within the year, a soprano singer of rare gifts, and a pupil of Professor Jacobsohn, of the Methodist church in New York, and since for the love of singing. Her fine natural voice has been cultivated a high degree of excellence, and there is no doubt that her rendering of "Calvary" by Rodney will be superb. Besides "Calvary" she will sing an entirely new arrangement of "Rock of Ages," which has never yet been heard by a Plainfield audience.

The Frazee Lee Will Again.

Herbert W. Knight, master in chancery at Newark, Monday continued the examination of witnesses in the case of the late Frazee Lee, the wealthy Plainfield hermit. At his death Lee willed most of his fortune to the Second Baptist church. This was contested by the heirs, and a compromise was effected whereby the property was divided between the heirs and the church. Then the trustees of the church took exceptions to the accounting by the trustees appointed by the will, and the chancellor referred the matter to master Knight. The only witness examined above day was John H. Jackson, one of the executors, whose testimony was of a nonessential character.

The Rev. Mr. Bowers to Plainfield.

The Rev. Arthur C. Dill and the Rev. George Bowers, of Stirling, addressed the largest congregation that has yet filled the Memorial chapel at Washingtonville last Sunday morning. The subjects were much pleased with the manly delivery and pleasing address of Mr. Dill, and hope to hear him again.

The Rev. Mr. Bowers, who is an old favorite, and many old friends among the audience.

Rev. Mr. Dill will soon take up his residence in Plainfield, where he has secured chairmanship of Yale, among whom is W. D. Murray, president of the Y. M. C. A., who is a warm friend of his and who speaks in the highest terms of him. Mr. Dill's home will be on Broadway.

—Kay Mackey is on log for electric lights.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Young Walter Voorhees Has Been Missing from Home Two Weeks.

Walter D. Voorhees, the sixteen-year-old son of E. K. Voorhees of 41 Dunn street, has been missing from home since Sunday, Nov. 1, when he left the house to go to Sunday-school. He had a happy home, and there was no reason for his parents to suppose that he was unhappy or worried, and anxious to get news of his whereabouts. When last seen, he wore a neat black shirred suit, with a cadet cap, and a Crescent League button. He can be identified by two severe scars on his right hand.

THE PEACE STREET PROJECT.

The City Council Awaits the Action of Senate President Terpenin.

There was presented to the Plainfield common council Monday night a petition signed by the requisite number of taxpayers requesting the necessary ordinances be passed for the improvement along the line of the proposed Peace street extension, asking that the extension be made.

When the petition had been read, Mr. Rushmore introduced a resolution that anyone present desiring to be heard in the matter be given a chance to speak. The resolution was adopted. As there was no one present, outside of the members of the council and clerk Coward, save the newspaper reporters and a few others who has no more interest in Peace street than in Kamschatka, a dense silence prevailed.

Then Mr. Rushmore introduced another resolution, which was likewise passed, that action in the matter be deferred till North Plainfield township had opportunity to hear the petition, and further is to be brought before the township committee tonight, and then the township and city will take joint action.

No other business of importance came up before the council, whichadiaed meeting to order till 8:30, and which adjourned some minutes later. The warmth of President Smith *relented* back to corporation counsel for explanation the paragraph in his recent report stating that the public that the borough was adjusted. He wanted to know what the compromise was, and said that the street committee had n't heard of it.

Why the Boodlers Are.

We hear much talk from the bond advocates about the "combine", but they do not tell the public that the Republican city of Plainfield for the past thirty years previous to the present common council had took ruled by a combine—but with the difference that *they* organized and controlled.

Agreement for the Sale of Property.

An agreement has been entered into by Alfred D. Cook and wife and De Ells W. Hedges, of this city, whereby Mr. Cook agrees to convey to Dr. Hedges, by deed of warranty, land situated on the easterly corner of Broadway and LaGrande avenue. The consideration mentioned is $3,183, and the consideration $19,250.

Found the Dead Man's Hat.

The hat of the dead man who was found in Spring Lake, on John I. Holly's farm, some weeks ago, has just been recovered. For the past few days the water in the lake has been lowered for the purpose of making repairs to the dam. The hat was found in the mud at the bottom of the lake, forty feet from the bridge where the corpse was hidden.

The Press Street Extension.

At a meeting of the North Plainfield township committee Tuesday night, objections against the opening of Peace street through the borough were called for, but none was presented. The committee decided upon calling a meeting for next Monday night, when commissioners will be appointed to assess the values of land through which the thoroughfare will pass.

No Contest Whist Tournament This Year.

It is very probable that the contest New Jersey whist tournament, which has been for two years held in this city by Fraternity, will this year be abandoned. The Elizabeth athletic club have attempted to get the clubs, including the Plainfield Crescent League, together for the purpose of organizing, but the other clubs have not responded. A tournament between the Elizabeth athletic club and the New Jersey athletic club will be begun in a few days.

Great Farming at Scherwood.

1754 bushels of corn, or 109 7-16 bushels *of shelled corn, to the acre, is the yield* in D. Hand's 2 1-2 at Netherwood. The rows are just 4 feet apart each way, and there are 4 stalks in each shock. This makes 78 shocks in one acre, each of which produced 2½ bushels of corn. An average of 16 ears to the stalk is claimed. It yielded 42 quarts of good seed corn, and the total was the enormous yield stated above, besides an immense lot of pumpkins raised on the same ground.

A Women's Bicycle Club.

The many young women bicycle riders of this city have organized a club among themselves which is probably the first of its kind in the world. They will adopt a distinguishing badge but not a full uniform.

Miss Julia E. Bulkley is president; Miss Lillian Fritts, captain; Miss May Kirkner, first lieutenant; and Miss Belle Bulkley, secretary and treasurer. Miss Yates has been requested to prepare a constitution and by-laws.

"A COLD SHUT in Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh in the worst form, and Ely's Cream Balm has done me more good than all the rem dies I have ever used. I have great confidence in its power to cure."—Rev. E. B. Fairfield, Pastor Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Roman Declines.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—I wish to thank the delegates to the citizens convention held Tuesday evening, for the nomination on their ticket in the third ward for the office of councilman.

Appreciating fully the honor so bestowed, I must take the early opportunity of declining all such offices, feeling and knowing that my own business occupies my time fully.

I hereby decline all such offices.

JAMES F. ROMAN.

Nov. 12, 1891.

"Time is money." *If you have a bad* cold, don't hope around and half get well. Take Piso's Cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Only 25 cents a bottle. Piso's Cure for Consumption Syrup; take a dose at night and get up the next morning—cured.

You need not despair! Salvation Oil will heal your burst arm without a scar. 25 cents.

Fanwood Pen.

A very enjoyable entertainment was given last Wednesday evening at Fanwood's pretty club-house. Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. Warren were patronesses; with these ladies at the head, any social gathering is an unqualified success.

After the entertainment, dancing was indulged in by all who were not obliged to take early trains to out of town places. Arthur T. Pendleton, referred to as the "handsome bachelor of Elmora," again showed himself not pressed, was ably represented. Many Plainfield people remained to enjoy the informal dance until the "cowl train" arrived to take them home.

John Bates you seem that woman lately? Then you should use Piso's Cure. Only 25 cents.

That woman pinking around for Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Lameness, and Sore Throat? Get Dr. Lindsay's Blood Spavin and read about it; the whole are found by the use of this remedy and cured to stay with the best in the World. Thomas Smith is large cities and leading Horsemen have adopted it for their use with wonderful success.

THE STORY OF MAN.

A Profound and Thrilling Work, Giving a Succinct History of the Human Race.

The renowned author and historian, J. W. Buel, has just completed, and the well-known publishing house of Philadelphia has produced in the finest style of the printer's and engraver's art, a marvelous book, "The Story of Man," a work of thrilling fact and romantic history, which follows the footprints of the human race *from the earliest ages, and brings up to* the present date, containing the wondrous tales of man's achievements.

It is a most fascinating book, and an exhaustless mine of information. The most profound research and intelligence has contributed to its pages, and the experiences of travelers among the wild races of the world have added to its wealth of facts and incidents.

The book carries the reader back to the most primitive peoples, and reveals the every-day life of man before he had taken the first step toward civilization, when imbruted nature dominated and made of him a companion of the savage beasts that shared with him the dominion of the earth. From this primitive condition he finds man to have developed slowly, the earliest evidences of his improvement being manifested in a rude knowledge in the manufacture of stone implements with which he contended with wild animals first, and soon afterward used them as weapons against his fellow-men.

"The Story of Man", therefore, describes not only the slow stages of development but also dwells particularly upon man's more sensational conditions of degradation, bowling packs of fierce animal-, terrible beasts of giant stature and unsated voracity, the mighty creatures of monstrous shape and hideous aspect, the habitants of land and water, whose appalling aspects fortunately no longer affright the world.

Besides the pictures thus drawn to illustrate man as hunter and warrior, one is made familiar with primitive man in home-life, his habits of thrift and industry, the unwritten laws for mutual protection and advantage, his marriage and burial ceremonies, feasts, festivals and athletic contests, and the warlike life is exhibited by descriptions of the gathering of clans, tests of strength and val-r, how chieftainships were bestowed and honors were attained.

In short, "The Story of Man" is a grand book of marvels, and in its pages one finds such a mass of the most wonderful events described, and into its thrilling pages is gathered so vast an array of facts about those ancient and mysterious matters, that the reader's great admiration is excited, and he acquires grander and nobler conceptions of the history and vicissitudes of his race.

"The Story of Man" is a book that every family ought to have.

JENNIE WILEY AND HER PARAMOUR.

Bank Gets Two Years for the Ruining of Little Pearl Beekman.

Jennie Wiley, the downfallen white woman, and Samuel Beekman, her negro paramour, were sentenced, Saturday, in the Union county court at Elizabeth, to ten years apiece in State prison, for beating the negro's six-year-old daughter Pearl to death.

Jennie Wiley was greatly affected by the sentence, and the officers were obliged to support her to keep her from falling.

Beekman showed anger, and threatened vengeance to the counsel when they were removing him from the court room.

Jimmy Had a Party, and They All Were There.

The Crescent League nine not had a party on Quality Hill, Fanwood, Saturday afternoon. The invitations read from 2 till 6 p. m., and were signed "James McGee." The host, however, was Col. Col James Moore of Elizabeth. Among those present were Masters Hatfield and Blanchard Forsyth, jr., of Plainfield; Master Jean De Forest Voorhees, of Scherwood; Miss Annie Willis O'Borne, Chesmore Willis, and Robert Willis, of Elizabeth.

Of the Fanwood guests it is a question as to who was the belle of the party. Honors seemed to be easy between the Misses Harriet Dwyer, Madeline Bacon, Gracie McKee, Mary Woolcott Ethel Kyte, Mary Briggs, Isabelle Hamlin, Muriel Robinson, and Little Lillie Fargher, F

THE MAN OF FASHION.

Some Hints About the Use of Flowers and What They Cost.

The Correct Value in Boutonnieres and Gifts to Ladies—The Size of the Florist's Bill You'll Be Asked to Settle After Your Wedding Day.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

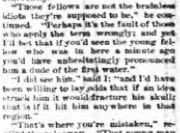
"They're a bright lot of fellows," said the salesman. "We get our best ideas from them."

Now what do you suppose he meant? You could never guess. I'll give you a little pointer as the riddle is so hard; the salesman presides over the necktie department of our most fashionable haberdashery. But even with that tip you won't be able to solve the problem. I'll tell you: he referred to the dudes. Fancy getting an idea from a dude! It is like asking alms from Astarte, one would say. But the salesman thought differently.

"These fellows are not the brainless idiots they're supposed to be," he continued. "Perhaps it's the kind of people who scrub the brain wrongly; and yet I'll bet that if you'd seen the young fellow who was in here a minute ago you'd have unhesitatingly pronounced him a dude of the first water.

"I did size him up that way, and I've been willing to lay odds that if an idea struck him it would fracture his skull; that is if it hit him anywhere in that region."

"That's where you're mistaken," rejoined the salesman. "That young man has been all over the world, and though I don't suppose he knows much about the future of Europe or the social and political conditions existing in various parts of Europe, he has a vast fund of information on the subject of dress that interested him. He can tell you down to the smallest detail how the fashions a la mode de Paris differ from the capital dress. When he or any other man of the class talks to me, I listen with both ears, and the ideas embodied in the goods you see in the window have come from such a conversation. Such a man knows not only what is correct in dress, but he knows the reason which underlies the style, and when he says it is reason if one can get down to it. We don't cherish the idea that your



HOWELL OSBORNE'S BALLOON.

true man of fashion is an idiot, he's as a rule pretty much the reverse.

"But the fellow who just went out of the store was over-dressed. How did you account for it then?"

"He wasn't. I will pardon the contradiction, for I had a certain idea of elegance and efficiency which made you think so. It gave his clothes an air of finish which does not always come to pass. It is easy to avoid. But that's his misfortune, not his fault. It's due to the fact that he either was given over to frivolous and his father to the unwise, extravagance or that he had a great deal more money than taste or a certain grand occasion. So successful was the first attempt that Miss Bates has since found all that she could do in the line of trimming houses for grand entertainments.

WONDERFUL CHILDREN.

Italian Rivals of the Once Famous Blondin Discovered.

The twins of Lacona, rivals of the famous Siamese pair, says the New York Recorder, are known as the Tocci brothers, and were born in Lacona, Italy, on July 4, 1873. They have one body, one pair of legs, four arms and two heads.

One head is of fair complexion, resembling the mother, and speaks Italian and French. The other head is of dark

THE TWINS OF LACONA.

complexion, like the father, and speaks German and English. The twins are in charge of Frank Uffner, who exhibited the late Lucia Zarate, the Mexican dwarf.

The Tocci brothers usually eat with both mouths, although one can provide nourishment enough for the entire organism.

True to Her Sex.

Rancherer—I can tell you we see some mighty curious sights out west. Before I left a woman was arrested for poisoning her husband and several small children. She was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. She mounted the scaffold with a firm step, but when a black cap was drawn over her head, the sheriff asked her if there was any last word.

Listener—Well?

Rancherer—She hadn't finished when I moved away.—Life.

Mercantile Item.

"How do you sell these peaches?" asked Gilhooly of a colored woman who had them for sale.

"Six for a dime, boss."

Gilhooly began to pick out half a dozen of the largest and finest.

"You can't do dat, boss. Yer can't pick out de biggest ones unless you buys 'em all."—Texas Siftings.

ON THE PROMENADE.

It was rather awkward, but it seemed to be the only way that Mr. and Mrs. Dudgrass could get over the disparity in their respective sizes.—Judge.

Not Exactly Sure.

Laura—I have heard, Irene, that Mr. Westgirt, the young hoard of trade broker, who comes to see you, is what they call a bear.

Irene (thinking vividly)—I hope, Laura, I may be excused from saying whether he is or not. He's a perfect bear sometimes.—Life.

IN FASHION'S WORLD.

Dark Grays and Steel in the Place of Light Down Tints.

A Model Street Gown—Hats That Are to Be Fashionable—Some Fine Trimmings—A New Version of the Latter Hat Now to Be Trimming.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

If any light gray was the fashion last spring, dark gray is the fashion now.

If the gray is as dark and as blue in tint that it seems almost like steel color, so much the more fashionable does it become.

Dress yourself dressed in a gown like this: A long, plain habit skirt of dark gray, bronze or steel color, set on closely about your figure that you are walking as if a parties were drawn about you. The basis of the skirt is very full and is trained just sufficiently to sweep slightly upon the ground. The skirt is lined with silk and rustles as you walk. For a waist, you have a long-tailed, coat-like bodice of the same, bound with a jaket set on upon the lapels. The vest is dark gray velvet of the color of the groundwork of the coat, and there is a tall standing collar with a steel clasp upon it. Steel buttons are used upon the front of the vest.

Your hat is very dark gray felt, with a puffing of black velvet around it and black velvet strings. Gray bows and gray dove wings are used for trimmings. Gray gloves, stitched with black, are right.

Is not that a pretty gown and is it not becoming to you, no matter what your style may be?

Perhaps you may not care for the brown. Many ladies do not, especially if they are inclined to stoutness. In that case, you will get plain, gray cloth, and trim the cuffs, collar and yoke with steel passementerie, allowing a band or two of the same around the foot of the skirt.

Such garments as these are complete in themselves, and do not require the long fashionable feather boa, and, indeed, such a dress looks better without one. The boa is worn only for ornament, and is fluffy and full of graceless way, which, though pretty, becoming and graceful, is not serviceable when wealth is down in a pocket-book. one should consider the completeness of one's toilet before adding the feather ornament and should decide whether or not the gown is more fashionable in effect without it.

The plain, tailor-made gowns, tightfitting at the waist, without ruffles or flounces upon the bodice, and untrimmed save by passementerie, galoon

A MODEL STREET GOWN.

or braiding, are the ones which call for the boa, which has then a remarkably pretty effect down about the neck, and hanging down the front, giving the appearance of a feather trimmed gown.

Hats are the same as are being worn this fall. They are nearly all very small and flat, so that a woman can be quite falls in love with them. It is a treat to stand in front of the millinery windows and look upon the different shapes, and, so pretty do they all seem, that the question of deciding which one to buy is a most perplexing one.

There are seasons when one exclaims "How ugly!" when one first sees the fashions, but this year one exclaims: "How pretty, how lovely! How graceful!" And one straightway falls to wondering which of the exceedingly pretty varieties are to be chosen for one's own individual wear.

The black felt hat seems to be in our midst. It has reappeared for the season in felt. It is exactly the same shape as the straw hat of black and is reproduced in felt of all colors.

A sailor hat is a sailor hat still—no matter what the material may be. The crown may be higher or it may be lower than that of the sailor hat which is displayed next to it. Or the brim may be broad or it may be a mere rim. But it is a sailor still and is bound to hold its own.

The most fashionable sailor shape for autumn wear is a large flat brim and a narrow in the brim. It comes in so many colors that you can get one exactly to suit your own peculiar dress, and can thus, at small expense, have a very pretty hat to match one's fall suit.

Supposing you have selected a fall gown of brown cloth and brown velvet. Get them in brown and put around the brim several broad folds of the velvet. Do not turn the brim up quite flat, but rather wrap it around, as if it were a piece of tolle that you were twisting around the brim, and have the ends fall flat at the back, a little to the left, and then in that very same spot put a cluster of pompons. Are the clasps of fall hats with six or eight pompons in it, and have them stand well up over the top of the crown.

Many women do not care for the common shaped hats, for the reason that they are common, and, they prefer to select a style which can be made more individual by trimming and which is not so easily duplicated.

The scoop bonnet is a favorite, because it is generally becoming and is so shaped that it does not look a bonnet is has the youthful appearance of a round hat.

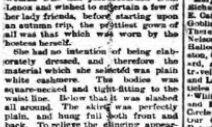
The distinctive feature of the scoop bonnet is that it has no brim at all, and that it lies perfectly flat upon the front of the head, and is scooped from behind. This gives a very nice chance for a becoming face trimming.

Women who have regular features find the scoop bonnet very becoming, if worn perfectly with a standing bow, which is placed on the front of the bonnet in the most upright, aggressive manner possible. Around the edge of the bonnet there must be a heavy raching of some kind of velvet, and at the back there is an upright bow. This makes a very pretty hat, and one which will probably be fashionable all winter.

The Japanese hat is one of the novelties of the season, but it is so trying

THE PRETTIEST GOWN OF ALL.

that only the prettiest women can wear it. It is shaped exactly like the hat Ah Sin presents you with. Japanese hats



FOR AUTUMN WEAR.

gown, as if she had tried to outdress her guests.

Thename gown in two shades of blue is quite as pretty, and by some it is by color is not as dressy in effect and makes an admirable luncheon gown.

Have you seen Agnes Huntington's Russian cloak? It is white crepe de chine, lined with blue, and it has a hood. It is so voluminous that when Miss Huntington throws one end of it in great folds over her left shoulder, the cloak hardly falls below the waist. Miss Huntington must rather it up as she wants to, however, for she could have ordered cloaks of the same description for the ball room when the dance is over.

Out of Material.

Mrs. Bingo—How are you getting on with your crazy quilt?

Mrs. Ringley—Pretty well. But I have got to go to a matinee to-day and get a few more samples.—Cloak Review.

Ghoulish Idea.

"Why did you laugh so fiendishly at Wiggins when his umbrella blew inside out?"

"Ha! it was one he borrowed from me a month ago."—Puck.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

Brief Sketch of the Career of the Recent-ly Deceased Statesman.

Hannibal Hamlin was born at Paris, Oxford county, Me., August 27, 1809. The death of his father confined him to farm life until of age. He then entered Hebron academy, and at the different shapes, and, so pretty do they all seem, that the question of deciding which one to buy is a most perplexing one.

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THE BEST OF CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES.

The Publishers of St. Nicholas announce the most attractive programme for 1892 ever presented to the children, on offering to send a sample copy, free of charge, to "Chimmie Fadden" and any friends who may not be familiar with the merits of the famous young people's magazine.

Certainly if that question is up for discussion, the publishers of St. Nicholas are in the right case. From its first number, which was the initial publication in America of the English world, and the peculiar of the most famous illustrators, have received a hearty welcome. Longfellow, Bryant, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Whittier, Bret Harte, Howard Taylor, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, Donald G. Mitchell, George MacDonald, Mrs. Oliphant, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Susan Coolidge, Lucretia P. Hale, and the late Rose Terry Cooke, have been among the well-known writers who have contributed to its pages. From its first number, in November, 1873, to the present time, Mary Mapes Dodge has been its editor. Everything in it is illustrated.

In 1892

there are to be serial stories by Brander Matthews, Lieutenant Robert E. Peary (the author of that charming book, "Mar-ie-ta and Her Papa"), Laura E. Richards, Edward Bellamy, Elizabeth R. Gabyl, (the author of "Davy and the Goblin"), Joel Chandler Harris, Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Margaret Sidney, Cousin Tommy, General O. O. Howard, and many others, with stories of travel and adventure by J. T. Trowbridge and Elizabeth Robbins. Short stories and articles by Edward Everett Hale, Rossiter Johnson, Frank R. Stockton, Noah Brooks, Sarah Orne Jewett, Donald G. Mitchell, George MacDonald, Mrs. Oliphant, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Susan Coolidge, Lucretia P. Hale, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, and the late Rose Terry Cooke. Mrs. Dodge will be short stories by Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Margaret Sidney, Cousin Tommy, General O. O. Howard,

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1891. No. 48.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

Rates of Advertising.

	WEEKLY			MONTHLY		
	1	2	3	1	2	3
1 inch	1 00	1 50	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00
2 inches	1 50	2 00	2 50	4 00	5 00	6 00
3 inches	2 00	2 50	3 00	5 00	6 00	7 00
4 inches	2 50	3 00	3 50	6 00	7 00	8 00
5 inches	3 00	3 50	4 00	7 00	8 00	9 00
6 inches	3 50	4 00	4 50	8 00	9 00	10 00
7 inches	4 00	4 50	5 00	9 00	10 00	11 00
8 inches	4 50	5 00	5 50	10 00	11 00	12 00
9 inches	5 00	5 50	6 00	11 00	12 00	13 00
10 inches	5 50	6 00	6 50	12 00	13 00	14 00
11 inches	6 00	6 50	7 00	13 00	14 00	15 00
12 inches	6 50	7 00	7 50	14 00	15 00	16 00

All Electro's must be solid metal.

"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line
Double cols. 10 per ct. advance of above rates.

SMOKE IS ITS VICTIM.

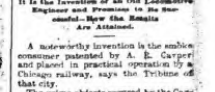
A Device to Consume Smoke and Save Fuel on Engines.

It Is the Invention of an Old Locomotive Engineer and Is Said to Be Successful—How the Results Are Attained.

A noteworthy invention is the smoke consumer patented by A. B. Carper and placed in practical operation by a Chicago railway, says the Tribune of that city.

The prime objects secured by the Carper device are greater economy in the consumption of fuel, the entire abolition of the smoke nuisance, the reduction of the back pressure on pistons to the lowest minimum, reducing the vibration on flues, and making the locomotive available for an incandescent electric lighting system.

That portion of the locomotive known as the extension front, extending from the flue sheet to the cast front door, is divided into two compartments by a light vertical partition crossing entirely at right angles. Just forward of the exhaust pipe, thus confining all the heated gases, exhaust steam, etc., in the compartment next to the flue sheet, and having direct communication to the fire



THE SMOKE-BURNING EXCITE.

box. No change is made in this compartment except that the ips on the inside of the exhaust pipe are taken out. The exhaust opening is left full open to the area of opening in the saddle casting, the stack and saddle are taken off, and the stack opening increased to twenty inches in diameter. There is placed over the exhaust and lifting pipe, twelve inches at the bottom and end, tapering to fifteen at the top and forty inches high, a sheet iron pipe. This pipe, twenty inches in diameter, sets over that resting on top of the extension front. Over it is set the ordinary dome casting. This casting is perforated with 3,000 one-sixteenth inch holes extending half around the front side of the casting. On the inside of the casting, directly in front of the fifty-two feet of two-inch brass pipe.

The pump or injector forces the water through the pipes, of which there are two down through the center and out at the side of the exterior front through the check into the boiler. The water coming from the injector to the through brass pipes surrounded with the exhaust steam and hot gases, takes up the units of heat that would be otherwise wasted and the water goes into the boiler above boiling point, or about 210 degrees of heat.

The forward compartment of the extension front is used as a receptacle for the mechanism by which the draught is secured and power furnished to run the dynamo. In this compartment is located a pressure blower of such position as to admit of free access to the fire of the blast. The pressure blower is connected by direct friction to a small six-horse-and-power electric engine, and is also connected direct by an air pipe extending from the front end of the body resting in the ash pan. The ash pan and dumpers having asbestos joints and shutting firmly make the ash pan air tight. The fire box back and sides are made of the usual thickness, but having down through the perforations, is heated to a high temperature by exhaust steam and heated gases. The result is by this method a fire is fanned by a constant blast of pure heat oxygen of seven-tenths pressure into the air is made hot by the heat that would be otherwise wasted. A portion of this hot air is conducted through the open door, the air pipe through the ash pan, up through the fuel and is forced into the flame from the back of the fire box through the fine sheet. Circling the fire-box door are innumerable small holes or air jets. This hot oxygen rushing with such force forms a gas, completes the combustion, and prevents all smoke whether the engine is working or shut off, whether there is a light or heavy fire, and prevents gases from passing out the fire-box door. By means of the pipe the fire-box is converted into a gas retort, consuming those elements of fuel and carbonic oxide that would otherwise pass off in smoke.

Danger of Indiscriminate Dragging.

A contributor to the Medical Journal, New York, relates the following case of antipyrine poisoning, as it seems to him quite unique and indicates the recklessness of many of our people in prescribing drugstuffs: The patient, a woman of about thirty years of age, went to a drug store in search of relief for a bad headache, asked the clerk for something to cure what he pronounced the grip. He sold her a box of pills, told her to take half of it on her return home and, after waiting a half hour, to take the remainder. In about three hours, awaking after taking the first dose she became weak and fell on the sofa in a comatose condition. Her friends found her pulse were eyanotic, her pulse small, not to be felt under the left clavicle, and she ceased breathing; in fact for a short time she appeared dead. When she did come to her pulse and respiration were of the character of severe shock—her respirations were comparatively slow and deep, during which time she suffered much.

A Diminutive Island.

There is a baby in Chester Pa., whose dimensions size may be inferred from the fact that its scrotum is about the thickness of an ordinary lead pencil. Nevertheless, it is thriving and might in time become president of the United States were it not of the wrong sex.

Field of the Forty Footsteps.

Just back of the British museum, London, King's college has recently adapted little patch of ground known in tradition as the Field of the Forty Footsteps. It is the only open space in the place says that two brothers, in the time of the duke of Monmouth's rebellion, had a desperate duel there and engaged each other in deadly combat. Both were killed, and forty impressions of their feet remained on the field for many years, not a blade of grass growing in any of the indentations.

Cause for Regret.

"We are organizing a piano club. Will you join?"

"Unfortunately! What pleasure do you propose to with first?"—Puck.

A Cure for the Headache.

Van Cleve—Dr. Dosher, can't you tell me of something for the burning in my ears?

Doctor—You take a week away from home once in awhile or get a divorce.—Brooklyn Citizen.

A Monotonous Question.

Lily—Aunt Jessie, I want to know something.

Aunt Jessie—What is it, dear?

Lily—Are wagon wheels born tired?—Judy.

A Disappointment All Round.

Old Caddy—Young man, when you married my daughter I never supposed you would be a burden on me.

Young Daddy—Well, sir, why didn't you give her enough at the start to be independent?—Puck.

History Revised.

Teacher—Who was George Washington?

Dick Rides—He was the first president who never told a lie.—Judy.

Indispensable.

"The jails ought to be abolished."

"Why?"

"They are the resorts of the vilest of criminals."—Epoch.

"The following presidents were born at regular intervening periods of eighty years, and retired from office at same regular periods: John Adams, born 1735, retired 1801; Jefferson, born 1743, retired 1809; Madison, born 1751, retired 1817; Monroe, born 1758, retired 1825; J. Q. Adams, born 1767, but served only four years.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORCE'S HOTEL,
NORTH AVENUE, (NEAR D. L. & W. STATION.)
JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-Class Plumbing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-21-tf

SOMERSET HOTEL,
Corner Somerset and Emily Streets,
NORTH PLAINFIELD.
RICHARD A. SOYCE, Prop'r.
Permanent and transient board at fair rates. First-class stables and sheds attached. Meals at all reasonable hours.

Dime Savings Institution
OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
WILLIAM MEEKS, Vice "
NATHAN HARPER, "
ELIAS S. POPE, Treasurer.
apr.

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
147 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 31 and 32. (Opposite the Trader's Bank Building.) Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—[apr.]

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. P. Van Arsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
A reputation to maintain (thorough order). Terms reasonable. Orders left at this office will be promptly attended to. P. O. Box 180 or left at Wilson's Music Store, No. 7 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence, 91 East 7 street, corner Grant avenue.—[apr.]

JOHN CHANDLER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
RESIDENCE ADDRESS No. 36 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. * apr

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—RAILROAD AVENUE, 1st Door S. Bl. Second, N. J.
Goods received for consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
Successor to S. S. Maynard,
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE,
Leading and Exclusive Gentlemen's Hair-Dressing Room of best residences Shaving, Shampooing, &c., satisfactorily performed [1yr]

TO THE PUBLIC !

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
Fresh from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all grades of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
[apr1]

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
[Formerly Clark's.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. 42tf

Fall Announcement !
Furniture !
Largest Assortment!
Best Goods!
Lowest Prices!
Ever Offered in Plainfield!
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
&c. Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a workmanlike manner, and guarantee satisfaction.
Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class workmen, and can, therefore, guarantee all work done by me. I believe in every man paying his own business. Call and see me.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 5 NORTH AVE. opp. Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
Is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest products in
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Game in season, &c. Also the Lowest Market Prices.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice. 23tf

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR,
The best 5c. cigar in the State, and made on the Combination Plan. Also the
CLEAR HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
Also a great variety of best Tobaccos. Largest of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacconists' articles.
Smokers Articles in Great Variety.
[apr1]

C. M. FINE,
Importer of HAVANA & DOMESTIC
—SEGARS!—
No. 28 PARK AVE., (NEAR CENTRAL RESTAURANT)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
The continental, the Cosmopolitan, the Manhattan, with others—unsurpassed—constantly on hand and for sale.

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Snuff and Smokers' Articles. Store removed from No. 6 Park avenue to No. 21 West Front street. Thankful for past favors, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. 4-2-92

PAINTERS & PAINTERS' SUPPLIES

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
WALL PAPERS!
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY
A. SWALM,
No. 6 North Avenue, Plainfield.
4-2-92

L. B. WOOLSTON. J. P. BUCKLE
Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
Wall Papers,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES. 26 NORTH AVENUE
[apr1]

LEWIS B CODDINGTON.
[Successor to T. J. Carey.]
Furniture and Freight Express!
OFFICE—No. 8 FRONT ST.
Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the City. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 729. Plain Moving a specialty. 12tf

CANOPIES
For Weddings, Parties, Etc.,
TO HIRE CHARGES REASONABLE
Hugo Weigman.
30 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR MALARIA,
GENERAL DEBILITY
AND
ALL STOMACH TROUBLES
COLES'
PERUVIAN BARK
AND
WILD CHERRY BITTERS
ARE THE BEST.
A Vegetable Substitute for Quinine.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per Bottle.
PREPARED ONLY BY THE
D. F. COLES DRUG AND MFG. CO
RAHWAY, N. J.
4-2-7

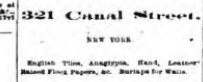
EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON AVENUE,
Will reopen THUR SEPT 17, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Drawing and Sewing. 9 13 tf

DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
SEMINARY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Commencing Friday, Oct. 30, 1891,
From 11 to 4 P. M.
Apply to E. E. Kempton for circulars and information, Seminary Hall.
THOS. J. DODWORTH.
Residence, 1780 Fulton avenue, N. Y. City. 10-8-tf

CARNEY BROS., Ag'ts,
7 WEST FRONT ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
GAS FITTERS,
PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Tiles for all kinds of fires can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Tin ware mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Workmen, and the best Gas fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
Tinware Made to Order.
Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

LIVERY.

A. M. SEGUINE,
(Successor to John W. Laing.)
Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Carriages for Weddings, Parties and Private Calls. Light carriages at all times for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping or other purposes. Horses attended to with great care. Boarding horses by the day, week or month.—[mch19yr]
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 26.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will be pleased to call and solicit a share of the public patronage. Horses and carriages always for hire. Boarding a specialty. Terms reasonable. 4-2-tf

Accommodation Express.
PETER SICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderbeek's Restaurant, Park avenue. Parties desiring conveyance to Elizabeth, Rahway or Somerville, will find it to their interest to call at the above office. Orders left at the office will receive prompt attention. Horses and carriages always for hire. Boarding a specialty. Terms reasonable. 4-2-tf

INSURANCE

WILLIAM A. WOODRUFF,
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Office cor. Front St. and Park Ave.,
PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Approved Security.
Marshall

Fresh Garden Seeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezer
Gasoline Stoves, Hardware, Tools, etc.
J. J. HEIDELOFF,
No. 23 Somerset St. 5-15-tf

MARLIN SAFETY
RIFLES
EVERYWHERE
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

CHOOSING A FIELD DOG.

Valuable Tips from Forest and Stream's Kennel Edition.

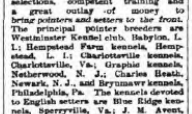
Characteristics of the Irish, English and Gordon Setters—Comparing the Pointer to the Setter—Certain Points That Should Be Considered.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

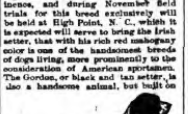
During the past ten years a great change is apparent in the habits of our business men. The daily grind for the almighty dollar still goes on, but there are becoming wiser in their generation and know now than to live out their allotted span of life they must needs indulge in some form of relaxation, and good books be may feel prone, and a well-bred dog of handsome form costs no more to keep than a scrub. The dogs in the field that the sportsman treasures as the pleasantest and most successful are those to which a good dog's education has largely contributed. Therefore I advise the sportsman who is contemplating a trip to the fields to purchase one from a reputed kennel and a dog possessing blood within it of generations that has been prominent in field trials and the field. Choose a healthy dog, bright in eye and free from skin diseases, and one by his actions showing no disposition to lazyness. A lazy dog, like a lazy man, will never do work, and a seven-dollar mixed dog is the most serviceable type, and either in a pointer or English setter a dog weighing between forty-five and fifty-five pounds will be found the best. They are capable of more prolonged exertion than the larger or

GORDON SETTER BEAUMONT.

smaller. Good dogs like good horses come in all shapes. There are, however, certain points to be remembered in choosing your dog. Avoid a big chest with heavy shoulders; the chest should be moderately narrow and deep with well-sprung ribs. A long, strong body, a good strong loin and well-turned stifles. From the foregoing the reader will gather that either a pointer or an English setter will suit nearly every requirement, and as a guide to intending purchasers it may not be out of place to name a few of the more important kennels whose owners have done so much by judicious selections, competent training and a great outlay of money to bring pointers and setters to the front. The principal pointer breeders are Westminster Kennel club, Babylon, L. I.; Rempstead Farm kennels, Hempstead, L. I.; Charlottesville kennels, Charlottesville, Va.; Graphic kennels, Netherwood, N. J.; Charles Heath, Newark, N. J., and Brynmawr kennels, Philadelphia, Pa. The principal breeders of English setters are Blue Ridge kennels, Sperryville, Va.; J. M. Avent, Hickory Valley, Tenn.; Rockingham kennel, New York city; J. Sheily Hudson, Covington, Ky.; Mount Washington kennels, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Elm's kennels, St. Paul, Minn., and many other smaller breeders whose names would fill columns. The price for a well broken pup from these kennels ranges from $20 to $100, though there are certain strains from field trial winners, whose products cost as high as $500, but for ordinary field purposes the smaller priced is just as good.


IRISH SETTER MOLLIE RAYE.

In America at least, have not received that care in breeding and training that will entitle them to the consideration of first-class sportsmen. But perhaps a brief description of the Irish and Gordon setter would not be out of place. For distinctive type Graphic rightly considers the Irish setter is not surpassed by any other breed, and the well-bred specimens possess a degree of elegance and symmetry of form that cannot be surpassed. The breed has not been well represented in the field, but the Irishman, true to his name, is a dashing performer in the field, for he (Hickory Valley, Tenn., Rockingham) has a strong disposition the cause of his being left by trainers. This fifld is a most tractable English setter the easier animal to handle. However, the Irish setter has failed of popularity for the right order, and there are many very practical sportsmen who keep them for this purpose. In the English field trials for the spring, we find that Rev. O'Callaghan's young Irish setter, Coleraine, won several events against other breeds, and sportsmen generally in England hold them in high esteem. The Irish setter is after cloth of American in reputation formed with the object of bringing this handsome breed into prominence. In the English field trials for this breed exclusively will be held at High Point, N. C., which is expected will serve to bring the Irish setter, that with his rich red mahogany color is one of the handsomest breeds of dogs living, more prominently to the consideration of American sportsmen. The Gordon, or black and tan setter, is also a handsome animal, but built on


POINTER DUKE OF KIRBY.

heavier lines than either of the other breeds of setters.

Having touched two breeds belongs as now to a consideration of the most important breeds of sporting dogs the pointer. The pointer has been improved during the past two years by careful breeding with a view to good field form, and their leading being in the hands of energetic sportsmen, they are fast becoming almost as popular as the English setter. For a year at the field trials they demonstrated their ability in several casts to outrange and outpoint their close coated cousins. Sportsmen have generally complained that the pointer is reserved and lacks "style." Apart from a stylish, snappy field worker, begins to lag and potter round in his work, requiring a lengthened rest before he can recuperate and regain his ardor.

Taking the two breeds as a whole, the setter is claimed to be more dashing, quicker and freer ranger in his work, and in the end will endure more fatigue and keep his nose longer than the pointer. Pointers, on the other hand, claim that he is more easily trained and remembers what he is taught, and after the hand is to be more reserved, and after the hand is to be more reserved, and after the hand is to be more reserved

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE. | A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

PLAINFIELD CITY ELECTION.

(Dec. 1, 1891.)

CITIZENS' TICKET.

Candidates at Large.

For Councilman-at-Large—Daniel S. Roberts, Seymour D. Smith, Elmore D. Moffett.
For Commissioners of Appeal—Jeremiah Manning, John B. Brown.
For School Trustee—E. P. Taylor.

Ward Candidates.

FIRST WARD.

For Councilman—W. L. Hetfield.
For Constable—Thomas Callahan.

SECOND WARD.

For Councilman—Leonard Spaneenberg.
For Justice of the Peace—C. S. A. Davis.
For Constable—Wm. Callahan.

THIRD WARD.

For Councilman—Theodore S. Miller.
For Justice of the Peace—C. F. Glueckner.
For Constable—Jacob Bird.

FOURTH WARD.

For Councilman—Vincent L. Franee.
For Justice of the Peace—Levi Hetfield.
For Constable—Nicholas Kelly.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Candidates at Large.

For Councilmen-at-Large—Rufus K. Case, Eric N. Bergen, Hermann A. Wehrle.
For Assessor—Joseph A. Hubbard.
For Collector—John Johnson.
For Treasurer—Chandler Titsworth.
For Chosen Freeholders—J. F. Hubbard, Andrew Vanderbeek.
For Commissioners of Appeal—Manning Vermeule, J. Fred. Mackenzie.
For School Trustee—Fred. C. Longsbury.

FIRST WARD.

For Councilman—Elias H. Bird.
For Justice of the Peace—Lewis Peterson.
For Constable—R. E. Force.

SECOND WARD.

For Councilman—John Johnston.
For Justice of the Peace—Vincent W. Nash.
For Constable—W. H. Martin.

THIRD WARD.

For Councilman—Francis R. Marsh.
For Justice of the Peace—J. Dailey Norton.
For Constable—Asher Moffett.

FOURTH WARD.

For Councilman—H. H. Bartlett.
For Justice of the Peace—John Kline.
For Constable—Aaron Mattick.

LOOK AT YOUR TICKET.

At the head of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST will be found the two respective tickets entitled to the suffrages of the citizens of Plainfield at the approaching city election, Dec. 1. Those on the "Citizens' Ticket" are the names of Democrats with two exceptions, Messrs. S. G. Smith and D. S. Roberts. Vote the "Citizens' Ticket."

DON'T BOND THE CITY.

It will be well for the voters of Plainfield to remember the misfortunes of the cities of Elizabeth and Rahway in the matter of bonded debt. The two cities have had a trial of bonding, which proved a curse to them. Plainfield has the proud record of having no bonded debt, and it is out of the question, unless the people, by their suffrages, shall place the ruinous policy of affairs in the hands of a body of men who would not hesitate to add one cent to the present city debt. Should the

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - - City Editor.

—Your library is incomplete without a copy of "The Story of Man."

—Howard Woolston badly sprained a wrist in a game of foot-ball, Saturday.

—The monthly business meeting of the Women's Temperance Aid society will be held at Reform Hall, Friday at three o'clock.

—The balmiest of climates, and the most excellent of hotels, are to be found at Coronado Beach, "the Italy of America."

—Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Crescent avenue church and in the Trinity Reformed church Thursday morning at 10:30.

—Samuel Wilson, who was formerly a well-known waiter in Plainfield, is visiting his uncle and namesake, after an absence of five years from town.

—Morning prayer and sermon will be held at Grace church, Thanksgiving Day, at 11 a. m. The offering will be for the widows and orphans of the clergy.

—A highly interesting game of foot-ball will be played between Plainfield League grounds, Thursday, between the Caledonians of Newark and a crack Plainfield team.

—President Nevins of the Plainfield Street Railway company, told a Press reporter yesterday that the rumor that the company's franchise had been sold, is false.

—Susan A. Case has conveyed to Elizabeth Chandler land situated on the north side of Third street. The date of deed is September 14, 1891, and the consideration $2,500.

—The Warren *Journal* says: "The three-story underwear factory of Alfred Brown at Hackettstown was burned Wednesday morning." That's something new in *lingerie*.

—While the fire broke out in the kitchen room of Ninth street and Park avenue, a servant girl, named Mary Smith, of Mrs. Bird, hitted the lid and shouted "fire" in it a dozen times.

—Watson Whittlesey has transferred to Leo Sweeney, by deed of warranty, land situated on the south side of Leland avenue. The date of deed is Nov. 14, 1891, and the consideration $1,000.

—Thomas H. Robbins and wife have conveyed to Nelson L. Tuck by deed of warranty, land situated on the north line of Sherman avenue. The date of deed is March 12, 1891, and the consideration $1,000.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dunn request us to say that they are in favor of city bonds. But this eleventh-hour death-bed repentance will not save the Dunn city from the wrath of an aroused people.

—James McGinley, an aged resident of East Third street, corner of Church, was knocked down by Mathew Taylor's horse, on the corner, Saturday. His head was cut, and he was insensible some time, but is recovering.

—There was great applause at the Middlebrook country teacher's institute when the secretary reported: "No deaths during the year, six are teaching in other counties, and Mr. Wills hears that forty-seven are married."

—A correspondent asks why it is that the Reform hall is not taxed, yet it is rented for miscellaneous performances to which admission is charged, and at the same time the T. A. B. society's hall is taxed. Ask the assessor.

—Every bit of the Music Hall's scenery has been stripped from the stage, and is now room for "A Fair Rebel," next Saturday evening. It is to be produced exactly as it is New York, with the same company and cast that appeared there recently.

—The complete schedule of all the games to be rolled in the American bowling tournament, in which the Crescent League bowlers are entered, was kindly furnished the Press of the 7th inst. and in the *Constitutionalist* of the 12th.

—Fred. Moore, barkeeper for Joe Miller, received in the first ward Tuesday afternoon, a telegram announcing that his wife died in New Orleans, the City Hotel. He has been living in the Fourth ward for months. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest, but he cannot be found.

—George Kirch of Warrenville has sold his farm, and has moved most of his household goods to New York city, where he has started in the grocery business, on St. Mark's place. A portion of his farming implements were sold at public sale last Thursday.

—The fourth, new Catholic paper published by Andrew E. Kenney of this city is the only Catholic paper published in the State. It has reached the dignity of a third issue, and is growing lowspeed. Every Catholic in the State ought to subscribe for it.

—Let disbelievers in spontaneous combustion scoff no longer. Fire broke out in Plainfield's engine house at 3 o'clock Sunday morning to find his house filled with smoke, and in danger of burning up. Flame had ignited a bed, and the oily rags thrown into a corner of the cellar Saturday afternoon. A few buckets of water put out the fire.

—The firm of Hoffman & Duckworth, who were burned out by the late fire at Clinton, has been dissolved. Mr. Hoffman retiring. The new firm will consist of R. Duckworth, E. T. Mohr and Joseph Duckworth, Jr., of Plainfield, and will be known as R. Duckworth & Co. They have opened temporary quarters in the Clinton house block.

—The bowling field, once so plentiful in this State, seems to have disappeared entirely. In seeking for a cause the ornithologists claim that forest fires destroy the seeds and other useful nesting places. As the birds are the best friends of man, and as they must have nesting places, it would seem only common sense to stop the ruthless destruction of trees.

—The monthly meeting of the Woman's Branch Alliance of the Unitarian church was held yesterday. Interesting papers were presented by Mrs. Dr. Hall and Mrs. J. O. Osgood, the subject of each being the Sunday-school. An animated conversation on the questions suggested by the subject followed. It for the papers to be read at the next meeting is, the "Ethics of Living."

—The removal of all the fences on the west side of Grove avenue between Prospect place up to Mercer avenue has greatly beautified the, neighborhood. Now that the days are past when cows and horses defiled whither they listed in the streets, there is no reason why the ugly fences should not be generally abolished—excepting, of course, places where the manure doesn't cost a cent.

—An innocent turkey was a disturber of slumbers along East Fifth street last night. A colored man who had been sent to deliver a turkey left it in the wrong house, and at a late hour aroused people all along the block seeking to get the jaunty bird and hunting for the owner. He had forgotten what house he left it at, and would not be satisfied except with a personal inspection of all the women, to decide which one it was he had given it to. He finally left it at the wrong house, promised the owner of the bird to buy a fowl to replace the missing one.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla, a tonic and delicious drink for 25 cents can be made from Hood's Sarsaparilla. Five cents for directions. Be careful that you get the real, genuine Hood's. Don't be induced to buy any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. Hood Bros' packages on the next page.

PERSONALIA.

Ellsworth McGrey, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey Smith.

Andrew M. Vanderbeek has ventured out of doors again after his long and serious illness.

Ferdinand E. Suttmann, of Brandway, is in Europe, attending to important business affairs.

Miss Holmes and Mr. Runyon will sing at a reception of the Fanwood club, Thursday evening.

Dr. A. P. Roberts, dentist, has so far recovered his health as to be again at his place of business.

George W. Breen, who has been making a visit among friends and relatives in this city and vicinity, left Sunday night for his home in Paola, Kansas.

A. H. Lewis, J. F. Hubbard and G. H. Babcock have been appointed a committee to secure publication headquarters for the Seventh-Day Baptist denomination.

Fred H. Martin has rented his house on East Fifth street to A. G. Hosier for the winter, and will leave town, with his family, Dec. 1, for a season at Hotel Eggington, Long Beach.

Prominent guests at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, at Delmonico's, Tuesday evening, were W. Wallace Howland, John W. Murray, and Augustus D Shepard.

The Rev. J. B. Cleaver has found, there is no place like Plainfield. It is said that he is only waiting for a respectable offer for his place near Bound Brook when he will sell out and return to this city.

The Catholic Young Men's Lyceum will open the new club-house Dec. 16, when a fine entertainment will be provided. Gov. Abbett will attend. The speaker of the occasion will be Hon. E. Gourley, prosecutor of Passaic county.

Robert P. Wilder, the well-known missionary worker, brother of William Wilder of this city, is lying seriously ill of neuralgia of the stomach at Bombay, India. He has work there among the college students soliciting reerdita to go with him to India.

Louis Cook, cousin of Messrs. A. D. and H. Cook, of this city, has taken up his home in Bound Brook, Monday. He was the owner of extensive lumber interests in that town, and the possessor of much property, real and personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E Austin of Warrenville, Somerset county, will celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on Christmas day, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Vermeule, 70 Dunellen street. Mrs. Austin is a sister of Mr. Vermeule.

Mr. and Mrs William Rogers Chapman, of Fordham Heights, will give a large musicale on Saturday evening. Among those who will appear are Miss Hattie Cary, Miss Dora Miss Ines Carusi and Miss Olive Fremstad. Mr. Chapman is the leader of the Metropola of this city.

A social gathering of the members of Mrs. M. C. Dodding's Sunday-school class took place Friday afternoon at her home, 7 Elmwood place. A pleasant afternoon was spent, with refreshments, etc., after which refreshments were served. Miss Laura J. Runyon and Miss May E. Howlett assisted in the entertainment.

A very enjoyable evening sociable was held at the residence of A. B. Carpenter, East Front street, Friday night. About fifty guests were present, among the number of Mercury Wheelmen who were guests of George H. Rockafellow. The evening passed most charmingly, with music, dancing and refreshments. A feature of the event was the piano playing of Miss Carrie Ellis.

The artiste, twenty in number, having studios in the Spaulding building, corner of Fifteenth street and Fifth avenue, gave a well-attended studio reception Saturday afternoon and evening. Among the visitors are those of George Hendrik Smithers, of this city, William Bradford, Thomas B. Craig, J. Wells Champney, Granville Perkins, Agnes D. Abbott, and H. Douglas Hamilton and L. Faber.

The Rev. Robert Lowry's latest service of scripture and song, has just been issued. It is a christmas service called "The Lord's Anointed," and contains a solo and quartette "Murmuring Winds," and seven choruses the music of all of which will rank high among even the sweetest and most original creations of the author of "Shall We Gather at the River." The choruses are entitled "Welcome," "Behold how Full," "Unto Us," "Behold the Dayspring," and "Hosts for the Lord's Anointed."

A delightful "song dinner was served at the Crescent avenue church on Saturday night. It was the first musical dinner yet held, and was a complete success. Covers were laid for 75 and 150 or 200 persons began. Dinner was served at a large horseshoe-shaped table, and was a striking example of what the ship steward can do. In the absence of proprietor Sparks, who was kept away by a death in the family, first vice-president Rowland Cox presided. Speeches were made by Rev. George Gilbert, H. Douglas Mr Peckham of Westfield, S. St. J. Mc-Cutchen, and Mr. Ritchie of Trenton, father-in-law of Mr. Fisk.

The Next Play at Music Hall

"A Fair Rebel", Harry P. Mawson's picturesque drama of the war for the Union, plays at Music Hall next Saturday evening, with its own scenery and the original New York company.

A glance of promise renders the play interesting to all classes. Mr. Mawson having happily struck the keynote of his drama with that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin. Highly acceptable is the acting. Miss Fannie Gillette does wonders for the character of *Claudette Mondelh*, the pretty Rebel. Edward B. Emery is most meritorious as the loyal soldier in the part of *Col. Ezra Mason*, who loses his young heart while battling for the old flag. Miss Belle Bucklin plays in lighter vein, singing and acting delightfully with banjo solos and fetching songs, which she knows how to sing. Well filled in is the cast by W. E. Kelt as Captain Rodney Dare, Dan Lyons as a crippled soldierly surgeon, and Maurice Fyke in the double part of a confederate major and trooper.

A Christmas Help.

L. S. Plant & Co's new announcement on page two, is devoted to Holiday specialties, and in it express a hope that it may prove a help in making up your lists for Christmas presentations. From the many items enumerated, we think every reader of THE CONSTITUTION DAILY will be able to find just the things with which to make all their friends happy on the festive morn of Christmas.

Mass Meeting.

A meeting of the citizens of Plainfield will be held at Music Hall on Friday evening, the 27th inst.

Prominent speakers will make addresses upon the issues which, irrespective of party, divide the people of Plainfield.

Every one wishing to hear a discussion of matters vital to the interests of the city, are respectfully invited to attend.

Children Cry for Fitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FALSE ACCUSATIONS REFUTED.

And Mr. Spangenberg Presents the Good Issues of the Coming Election, With Much Force.

The interview with Councilman Spangenberg, published in THE PRESS of Thursday—in which he stated that E. R. Pope was responsible for the deal of last year when a Democrat was chosen as President of the Council for the sake of making J. B. Coward clerk, and told of other very interesting matters of public interest—created so much general excitement and was so greatly in demand that hundreds of extra copies of the paper were sold, therefore a Press reporter was assigned yesterday to secure another bit of history from him.

At first Mr. Spangenberg refused, as before, to say anything for publication. But when his attention was called to the falsehoods and misrepresentations of the charges made by his enemies, which he had not seen, he said:

"That article regarding the sewer contract, is a lie of whole cloth. It reads as if three arbitrators are to be chosen, one of which is to represent the city and the other two the Low company. I spoke in the senate and in the Low contract the people may know the whole truth:

In case the said City of Plainfield shall become desirous of purchasing said sewer system and sewers, it may do so at the expiration of ten years from the time said sewer or sewers works are completed by giving notice to such intention in writing six months before the expiration of said ten years, and in like manner at the expiration of any subsequent period of ten years. In case the parties cannot agree upon prices and terms of payment for a purchase and sale, the same shall be fixed by arbitration—two arbitrators to be chosen as aforesaid, and in case of their inability to agree they to name a fifth arbitrator, the decision of a majority of the five arbitrators to be binding on both parties and the sale to be consummated in ninety days after such decision and award.

I don't propose to pay any further attention to these lying articles that appear from time to time, as they are not worthy of notice. I could refute them all, but shall leave the public to judge from the lying article in the paper, and the character of the author of them is.

The "Big Six" has been accused of "star-chamber" proceedings in regard to the water and sewer contracts. The accusation is false!

The water committee invited all the council to discuss the water and sewer contracts, and the majority refused, and the minority fought the majority—the "Big Six"—like cats and dogs, opposing these contracts. I make up my mind then and there that day, to fight single-handed in the interest of the Plainfield Water Supply company and did not want another company to come in. Now all these persons in the minority say they don't want to bond the city, but I ask them, how are they going to get the sewer without bonding the city? We cannot get a sewer company to put in a sewer without water, as the former would be at the mercy of the latter as to the price to be charged for feeding the sewer.

The two great issues for the people to decide in the next election are: Do you want the interests of Plainfield and Elizabeth to rule the city, the State, and run their monopolies for their pecuniary benefit? Or will you support the six gentlemen that have fought for the majority of the people in the city's interest? If you wish to support the former, then vote the Republican ticket. If not, then vote the Citizens' ticket, which is supported by the people irrespective of party politics.

I mention a few things for the people to think about. Who stopped the criminal waste of the taxpayer's money on the street? Who put in the Gamewell fire alarm? Who bought the hose carriage? Who made the low price for the electric light contract? Who obtained the lights for the council chamber free of charge? Who stopped buying sand to cart on the streets at $1. per load, and four dollars to cart it?

The 'Big Six".

The sewer committee can show just where every dollar has been expended. Whereas, in 1889 the street pay-roll book shows no name entered on it for nine month

MRS. PARTRIDGE WINS HER SUIT.

He Was a Gay Deceiver and Aroused the Ire of Mrs. Partridge Who Was Another's Wife.

The City Court jury of Brooklyn, in the suit of Mrs. Matilda Partridge for $10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage against Andrew J. Partridge, today, brought in a verdict of $800 damages in favor of the plaintiff. The first witness Friday was the defendant.

He was asked to explain his leaving his family for four months and coming to this city to live when his son was a baby, and was asked if one of the reasons was the fact that he ship did not leave her husband and come here to live. He said "No." He never heard that the woman afterward spoke to her husband and a child was given and that she went back to live with him, or that the woman wrote to his wife offering to return the silver that he took with him when he left home. He said he was asked if he was ever a Baptist minister. He said "No."

Mrs. Partridge took the stand and said the story of the affair since it it to New Jersey was told to her by his daughter, and she repeated the charges in detail. She said that Jersey City was the first place she stayed there, though he swore on the stand the day before that he was only forty-nine. Mrs. Joyce denied the truth of Mrs. Partridge's testimony and said she knew nothing of her father's visits to Plainfield. The jury retired at 12:15 p. m. and brought in a verdict in about two hours.

TO OPEN PEACE STREET.

At Least Decisive Action in Terms to Consummate the Project.

The project to open Peace street to the brook and extend it into the borough is at last going to be pushed to completion. The Plainfield common council and North Plainfield township committee both met Monday and considered the matter. The Plainfield council unanimously adopted a resolution to grant the petition to open the new thoroughfare, and appointed William C. Ayres, William M. Bradford and Edward Hetfield commissioners to assess benefits and damages.

At the North Plainfield meeting, Messrs. Runyon and Smith of the township committee were present. Messrs. Doty, Horton, Fairchild, Silvers, Bird, Utzinger, Goodwin, Long and Gaskill all spoke in favor of the project. Further consideration and the appointment of commissioners were postponed for one week.

Rubbish-Heap Bad Things in Cellars.

Fire started in a heap of rubbish in a wood-bin in the cellar of Mr. Middledith's house at Park avenue and Ninth street, at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, and the fire department turned out in response to an alarm rung in from box 13. The flames were confined to the cellar and one room overhead, and were soon extinguished by the firemen with about $200. The gas meter, which was directly above the wood-bin, was burned away, and the house was filled with suffocating gas and smoke, and Mrs. Middledith was greatly hampered in their work. There was considerable needless delay in sending in an alarm. Two minutes after one could be had in the house across the street from a Water Supply company's hydrant. The hydrant stream was quickly procured, and was the most serviceable and more easily hampered of the two.

THE WAGON TURNED A SOMERSAULT.

But Luckily None of Its Three Occupants Were Injured.

J. F. MacDonald, William H. Shotwell and Nelson Runyon had an unpleasant accident, at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. They were out driving, looking after some property belonging to the Latimer estate, on South avenue, near the Netherwood station. They had just reached the top of the hill leading to Westfield when the neck-yoke broke, letting the wagon-pole fall to the ground. The gentle but spirited team of Hambletonians were crowded down hill by the weight, at rapid speed; and Mr. MacDonald, who was driving, to avoid a runaway ran the team into a tan-acre field alongside the road. The pole struck an obstruction on the ground, and the wagon and its occupants were thrown in a complete somersault through the air. The team broke loose from the wreck, ran all the field, and started out of it for the road way. Mr. MacDonald made a grab for the trailing reins, but missed them. The horses ran against a telephone pole and were captured unhurt. Mr. Shotwell was the only one of the party injured, and he only slightly. He was indignant to find in the New York *World* on the next morning the statement that he was fatally hurt. The only one who supposed so was the imaginative scribe who sent the exaggerated despatch. The wagon was almost unsightly wreck.

ROSEVILLE LED ALL THE WAY.

The Crescents Drop Their First Game in the Championship Series.

Plainfield played its first game in the American Bowling union Friday night at Roseville, and lost by a margin of 90 pins. The Rosevilles started with a big lead, and the Crescents never got near them except in the third frame, when they were six pins behind. VanBenthuysen distinguished himself by making never a strike. With his six spares, his score was only 179, the lowest of the evening. It must not be lo accustomed to put up. The score:

ROSEVILLE.		PLAINFIELD.	
Titus	176	VanBenthuysen	179
Hoffman	167	Thiers	158
C. Taylor	153	Haven	168
Baldwin	161	Bailey	161
Thompson	167	VanWinkle	151
	824		734
Strikes	30	Strikes	10
Spares	10	Spares	10
Breaks	14	Breaks	14

BY FRAMES.

Roseville	167	342	427	511	578	638	734	784	872	
Plainfield	79	155	226	288	364	441	530	607	709	734

Scorers—F. B. Gardiner, C. E. Teed.
Umpires—T. F. Whitenack, Geo. F. Williams.

CAMERA PRIZE WINNERS.

Interesting Exhibition a Views by Local Amateur Photographers.

The fourth annual exhibition of the Plainfield Camera club opened Saturday night, at the club rooms, and will continue through Dec. 5. A charming collection of views has been artistically arranged by the various exhibitors, and a delightful evening may be spent in examining them.

The committee on prizes—Messrs. Guillermo Thorn, William Montfort and Franklin Smith—have made the following awards:

Landscapes—First prize, Harold Serrell ("The Bridge"). Second, Curtis Gotthelf ("The Old Mill").

Portraits—First prize, J. Harvey Doane (Mother and child). Second, Harold Serrell (Portrait).

Marines—First prize, Harold Serrell, Second, C. Evans ("Sunset on the Coast").

Interiors—First and second prizes, George H. Babcock.

Animals—First and second prizes, C. S. Gotthelf ("Is the Spoils" and "Cheering the Rag"). Composition and groups—First prize, J. Harvey Doane ("Boys Digging in Cedar Brook"). Second, Harold Serrell ("Luncheon on the Mountain").

Instantaneous work—First prize, C. S. Gotthelf ("The Consequences"). Second, Harold Serrell ("The Dazzle").

Hand camera work—First prize, Harold Serrell. Second, Chandler Evans.

G. Harry Squires received first honorable mention for his photo-engravings.

Harry Coward, John E. Stewart and T. E. Hazell deserve great credit for their displays, which would probably have won prizes had they been entered in time.

F. Hatfield has a fine sample of "all night work". The negative was a flash-light, and the picture was printed by lamp-light.

There are excellent examples of all styles of work.

The Produce Company Incorporated.

The Plainfield Produce company filed articles of incorporation Friday at Elizabeth, with the clerk of Union county. The business will be carried on at Plainfield, with a capital of $25,000. The incorporators and stockholders are William B. Potter, Somerville; Aaron D. Thompson and Robert E. Elder of Plainfield.

The New Sanitarium.

Ground is broken and work has already commenced on the Brookside Sanitarium building, that J. H. Coudry, M. D., T. B. Hazell, M. D., and T. S. Burr are erecting on somerset street, nearly opposite the entrance to Johnston's Drive. The building is to be devoted to the most modern treatment with the best of nursing and medical attendance for those suffering from brain or other troubles. The owners have formed a company and filed articles of incorporation.

The architect of the building is A. L. C. Marsh who is striving rapidly to push the work and the excellence of the most employed and most satisfactory of architects whose works grace Plainfield. The building is to cost about $30,000 and will be completed early in April 1892.

At Rest.

The funeral services held over the remains of the late Anna E. Thaworth, Wednesday last week, were very beautiful and impressive. Friends and relatives of the deceased thronged the residence on East Seventh street to overflowing. The body reposed in a handsome white velvet casket, about which were heaped roses, lilies of the valley, and other rare flowers, entwined with the green of the smilax, in great profusion. The casket rested on a bank of chrysanthemums, and the mantel, table and walls were in abundance of magnificent flowers all about the room. A host of Loyal fellow, Miss Thaworth's favorite pastor, had a wreath of roses near the casket. The service was opened by the singing of that beautiful hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," by a special choir consisting of Mrs. T. K. Myers, Miss Holmes, E. E. Runyon, and Robert Gorton, who also sang "Life Has Many Trials", and that sweetly soothing hymn, "Gathering Home". The Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis read pastoral selections and passages of Scripture which had been favorites of the departed, and spoke feelingly of her lovely qualities and Christian womanliness of character. The Rev. Dr. D. J. Tertes led in prayer.

Interment was made in Hillside cemetery, where the Rev. Mr. Deland, of Westerly, R. I., read the burial service. The pall-bearers were Joseph H. Thaworth, T. Titsworth and George B. Titsworth, brothers of the deceased, and David E. Titsworth, John D. Titsworth, and the Rev. Brooks Titsworth of Hillside.

Runaway Horses Created Excitement.

John have you seen that woman lately? Why, she's married again." "Married again! Why, I thought she was married before." That woman plaiting grapes for Rowe's Wine. "Just see how it's improved in flavor since I used it; the wine was good before to be sure, but now it is the very best I ever tasted in the World." Rowe's Wine of Health in large bottles and bottled. Rowe's Wine is pure and unadulterated. Sold by druggists.

"ESMERALDA."

Admirable Performances of Mrs. Burnett's Play, by Clever Plainfield Amateurs.

(From THE PRESS of November 21.)

SUPREME SUCCESS was the verdict given by the audience in a most evening concerning the production of "Esmeralda" by the Union County Country Club. The play

was filled to overflowing with representative people, who greatly enjoyed the amateur theatrical performance.

Mrs. Burnett's four-act play was the most ambitious that Plainfield talent had ever yet attempted, but the participants made a fine showing of their capabilities, and the production throughout was complete.

The story of "Esmeralda" is not an intricate one. *Old Man Rogers*, his wife *Dame Rogers*, and their daughter *Esmeralda*, are found living on a North Carolina farm, which *Mrs. Rogers*, wealthy of her life of drudgery, sells in partnership to *George Dane*, a scheming speculator in mining lands, who sees promise of much wealth from a vein of ore on the place. With the proceeds of the sale, *Mrs. Rogers* takes the family to Paris, and runs them through a season of fashionable gaiety. She is about to wed the unhappy *Esmeralda* to the fraudulent *Marquis de Montbarrey*, when it transpires that the vein of ore on the farm is valueless, but that one of great wealth has developed on the farm of *Dane Hardy*, *Esmeralda's* true lover, adjoining that of *Rogers* farm. Then *Dane* comes forward and takes the willing girl back to the little home he had found for *Esmeralda*, the former happy sweetheart days, and shares his plenty with the old man and the tanned virago, his mother-in-law. But if the plot is simple, the text is of a most blending of pathos and comedy, and dramatic incidents and opp-ounities for clever acting abound.

As had been predicted in these columns, Mrs. William L. Saunders proved herself a star in the title role. Her interpretation of the part was a most charming, unaffected and faithful piece of acting—a genuine revelation. She made a lovely and winsome "Mountain Flower", and adapted herself most naturally to the part in every daintily and artistically. There was a depth and sincerity of feeling in her acting that wrought her admiring audience to the most enthusiastic pitch.

The part of *Lydia Ann Rogers*, or "Mother", as the *Old Man* defer-eially called her, afforded Miss Maude Agnes Reeves unbounded opportunity for clever acting, and as usual Miss Bowers was received with marked favor. Her display of ability was always plaudible, but in her character of both she and Mrs. Saunders received many beautiful floral tributes.

William Pelletier did well in the character of *Dare Hardy*, the sturdy young mountaineer who all along loved *Esmeralda*, and who finally won her after many patient forbearance, self-denial, and noble devotion. In the stirring emotional scenes in which he was prominent he ably demonstrated his powers.

Paul Estabrook, the wily and ever-plotting, philosophical man of the world, was skillfully impersonated by William T. Kaufman. He acted his part excellently, and his love making with *Miss Esmeralda* was one of the most natural and enjoyable of the side-issues of the play.

Without W. R. Cox, a play by Plainfield amateurs would be incomplete; and in the character of *Old Man Rogers*, the old-fashioned farmer, he was exquisitely funny and ordinal. His bodily simplicity and quaint manneri-ms were greatly relished. His make-up was very clever, and he was in every way the star of the comedy element.

Mrs. J. Parker Mason, as *Nora Desmond* the "flirtatious" and charming young peiter girl, made a most delightful favor into the play; and Miss Maude Van Boskerck as *Kate Desmond*, the no less fascinating young painter of a type, had many lovers in the audience. The credit of designing and preparing the stage settings is due to J. Parker Mason, and Charles J. Fisk furnished the properties. The consecutory scene in the third act, when the stage was filled with a profusion of potted plants and palms, was especially beautiful. It was a treat to a Plainfield audience to hear good orchestral music. The guiding hand of William Pfeiffer was evident in the music, which added to a goodly extent to the stage arrangements. The most realistic bit of acting of the evening was when *Hardy* hurled *Dane* aside with such violence as to cause him to fall into a heap.

The general effect of the performance on the audience was one of great enjoyment and satisfaction. The merit of the play and the excellence of the acting took firm hold of the people, and at times wrought materially upon their affections. In the most real and pathetic passages some of the gentler sex were moved to tears.

Hospital Home Baptists.

Standing in a bay window that was solidly banked with chrysanthemums from floor to ceiling, Miss Mary Rogers had Edward Cooley, of this city, were married Thursday night by the Rev. Corbelius Schenck, pastor of Trinity Reformed church, New York, in the presence of John Brooks, head of the extensive works of the Potter printing machine company. The groom is connected with the large wholesale house of Burton, Price & Co., of New York. The ceremony took place at Mr. Brooks's home, 97 Broadway.

The entire house was profusely decorated with chrysanthemums in all colors and of all varieties. The guests included the members of both families and a number of friends from Plainfield, New York, Brooklyn and elsewhere. H. Clifford VanEmburgh, a cousin of the groom, acted as best man and was entering and most successful in his efforts to provide for the comfort and gratification of all.

After the ceremony supper was served, and the happy couple started on their wedding tour which will include a trip through some of the Southern States. The presents were many and costly. Upon their return, Mr. and Mrs. Cooley will reside in this city.

Sunday Night's Council Meeting.

President Smith was unable to attend the common council meeting Monday, and in his absence councilman Ginna presided. Mr. Hetfield was absent, causing a tie vote on all motions. The meeting was adjourned at 9:15. This included a recess of 10 minutes. An ordinance was adopted on second reading and ordered engrossed providing for the appointment of a janitor for the non-commission of Westervelt avenue, formerly Bay street.

—The Rockiton mission band of the Crescent Avenue church is planning for a fair.

MR. SPANGENBERG SPEAKS.

His Side of the Controversy About Alleged Corruption, and Shows How His "Big Six" Have Always Worked Solely for the Public Good and Plainfield's Growth.

So much has been published in misrepresentation of the so-called "Big Six" of the Plainfield common council, and so many have asked THE PRESS for a synopsis for the public an authentative history of that body's workings in the interests of public improvements and Plainfield's advancement, that a reporter obtained an interview with Leonard Spangenberg, the people's candidate for re-election in the Second ward, and received from him an interesting statement of the doings of the "Big Six" during their official career.

"In the fall of 1890," said Mr. Spangenberg, in response to the reporter's inquiries—"while myself and several gentlemen were at the Netherwood station, discussing the political situation in the Second, Edward H. Bowen asked me if I knew of a good Democrat in Netherwood, who would run for councilman in the second ward. I replied that he was looking at one, meaning myself. He said 'You get the Democrats to nominate you, and we will elect you.' I told him that I was not over-anxious to run as it would take up a great deal of time from by business. A day or so after that I met Mr. Mc-Mott on the train, and told him what Mr. Bowen had said. I added that if the Democrats would nominate a good man they no doubt could elect their man. The result of these and other conversations was that I was nominated as their candidate. After due consideration, I agreed to accept the nomination, with the understanding that I pledged myself only to High License, and stood to be a free agent, and would not be hampered by anything else.

"As soon as I received the nomination, the Republicans of the Fatuous seventh district sent a delegate to me, desiring an interview, which I gave them. The people of that district, and of Plainfield generally, never believed me able to get anything done for them, but I told them that I would look after their interests, and pledged myself to secure water, sewers, and a street railway.

"About 6 in the evening, in January, 1890, when we met to organize the council, Mr. Hetfield called up to me and said he wanted me to meet the three other Democrats of the council at half-past 7, in the parlor of the Park hotel. I was then suffering from a severe attack of the grippe, and had been ordered by Dr. Hodgen to remain at home, but I promised Mr. Hetfield that I would be there. When I arrived I found that a deal was proposed to put Mr. Mcfett in the chair and appoint J. B. Coward as clerk. I said 'This means that the Democrats are going to be on top, and you are at liberty to make up your committees as you see fit?' Mr. Mcfett said 'Yes.' As I did not like the idea of the clerkship, provided he was a capable man, I at once agreed to make the deal. I learned only a short time ago, through Mr. Smith, that E. R. Pope was at the bottom of this deal, and wanted Mr. Coward for clerk, even if Mr. Mcfett had to be made president of the council. I also learned through 'Uncle Dan' Roberts that councilman Johnston had also agreed to do the same thing, but that he backed out at the last moment.

"When the water and sewer franchises came up for consideration, I saw Messrs. Pope and Runkle, not in an official way, but as a prospective purchaser. I told these gentlemen 'Put in the water and sewers together, and you can get a franchise for both, which would be a benefit to yourselves as well as to the city.' They agreed to have a committee meet the water committee of the council, which committees met, and the result was that Mr. Runkle and Mr. Pope would know anything about sewers. But our council committee said 'Furnish the money, and you can get a sanitary engineer to do the work.'

"Did these gentlemen take our advice No; but they were bent on putting in the water alone, with a franchise obtai-ed twenty years ago, in the days of special legislation, which could not be obtained to-day. This charter is as broad as the Atlantic ocean. In other words, it means 'Go as you please, and do likewise'. Well, what did they do? Why! put in the water, and left the streets in a most outrageous condition. The granting of the J. M. Low fra chise has brought the Plainfield Water Supply company down from 800 to 200 gallons hydrant per minute, both for fire purposes and flushing the sewers. The former price Frank Berges said in my presence and Mr. Low's, would be 10 cents when they flushed the sewers. This is quite a fall in prices is it not? But if the city should see fit to grant them this price of $15, where could the profit come from? Why, they would make it up with the consumers of water, and bond the city for sewers, and perhaps for water as well. I also learned that Mr. Pope was at the Brunswick, financier that he is, and can readily understand why councilman Rashmore is so deeply interested in the Plainfield Water Supply company's interests. He has taken a great deal of stock in both directors in this company. I have no personal spite against any of the gentlemen connected with the Plainfield Water Supply company, but I do object to their interests of the city of Plainfield from start to finish, and I defy anyone to make a statement in public that anyone of the Big Six has ever cast one dollar in their vote for any of the franchises that have come up in the council, notwithstanding the gross misrepresentations of these gentlemen by the Plainfield *Evening News* and *Central Times*. The 'Big Six' have spent their time and money in the city's service. We have made desire is to see the city progress like other cities in the United States. I venture to say that with water, sewers, and a street railway, we would double our population in the next five years."

A Communication.

Citizens of Plainfield, how do you appreciate the name used by the Kean funnel? Is there in the language of the day a word you attempt to dictate your own vote according to the Kean funnel idea. Well, he may be right; but have you ever thought how a funnel is made? It is wide at the top, and runs down to a point, forming a kind of a concentration. Now, just see how it is worked. You put your vote in at your own will, go to the funnel, No. 6 East Front street. When you want to pay your electric light bill, go to the funnel, No. 6 East Front street. When you want to pay your water bill, go to the funnel, No. 6 East Front street. When you want to deposit your weekly earnings, go to the funnel, No. 6 East Front street. Now just keep on dancing to the tune of the Kean funnel, and in a short time you will have to go to the funnel to pay your sewerage bill and your street railway fare. It won't be long before you will have to go to the Kean funnel to know whether you will have bathtubs for winter or soft-coal stoves for summer. How do you like the picie so? If you like it, swallow it, and don't kick after it's too late.

ANDERSON OF PISCOE.

Mr. Rowe's Emphatic Denial.

To the Editor of The Press:—I hereby demand an absolutely false story charges and statements made by Mr. Smith in the official communication in your issue of Nov. 24, under the heading: "Mr. Smith Talks," and signed "Superintendent Smith, President of Council of 1891, Plainfield."

Somebody Took It When He Wasn't Looking.

M. Higgins the liveryman was arrested Tuesday charged with concealing a valuable horse and not bonding to him. He gave bail in the sum of $500, and now threatens suit against the complainant. Higgins says he does n't know where the animal is. Somebody, he says, must have come into his stable when he was absent, and taken the property away.

To Help the Hospital Out.

The very clever and almost perfect amateur performance of "Esmeralda" that was given at Dr. Cadmus' Thursday evening, of last week, is to be repeated for the benefit of Muhlenberg hospital which is just now under a debt of about $1,000. The receipts, principally by the recent expense of putting electric lights throughout the hospital and new roots on the wards. It will not have to be lessened much.

Escape the Shylocks, While 1st There is Time.

In a conversation with a resident of Plainfield, a prominent official in the city of Elizabeth said: "Do not allow your city to place a debt on your shoulders. Here we have our water-works, gas-works, and street railway, all owned and controlled by one party. Why sir, this John Kean syndicate have got the people by the throat, and we are utterly helpless. The way to pay Plainfielders, do not bond the city for the improvements at the mercy of a band of selfish Shylocks."

The F. A. K. Finals "Sat Guilty."

Lawyer A. G. Richey, of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company, appeared before Judge Woodruff Tuesday morning, in the Mercer county court at Trenton, to plead to the indictment found against the company for maintaining a nuisance at the crossing of the tracks on the road to Ewing, where a few months ago James B. Green, an aged and wealthy farmer, was killed by the Lines of Pike of this city, was killed by a fast train.

The plea entered was "not guilty", and the company's counsel announced that it was prepared to compare the plea in the future.

Harp and Saxophone Solos.

H. C. Mecklem and his daughter, Miss Bessie, will render harp and saxophone solos and duets at the men's meeting to be held next Sunday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A., in the First Baptist church next Sunday at 4:15 p. m., and at the boys meeting to be held in the M. E. church at 4 p. m.

The men's meeting will be conducted by E. L. Sulfern and the boys meeting by Frank W. Hall of Orange. Mr. Mecklem is the best harp and flute player in the only young lady saxophonist before the public to-day. The harp and saxophone together have a brilliant effect.

A Word[illegible] to the Scheme.

The Guarantee Identification company, of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, filed articles of incorporation in the county clerk's office at Newark, Tuesday. The principal office in the State will be in Newark. The object is to manufacture and s

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Some of the Most Interesting of Autumn's Eccentricities.

The People Who Revive Trash Have Must Have a Sense of Humor—Fancy Jackets and Cloaks—The Smooth Shirt and Skirt with Crinoline.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

A friend of mine was telling me the other day a little experience with her father when he was a boy. He went for getting dresses to suit her in the future. She had the hardihood to object to one of his dresses one day, drawing it on just with dignity, the dapper little autocrat delivered himself:

"There was a man from Cleveland in here yesterday, he used to know you when you lived in Cleveland. He saw you in Dr. John Hall's church last Sunday in that Louis Quinze brocade coat I made for you. He said he looked across the aisle at you, and you were just like a fashion plate, for all the world."

Mr. friend was not brave enough to tell the tailor that she objected to looking like a fashion plate, and so he inflated himself like a turkey cock in bright weather and proceeded to make her brown and blue checked Orkney tweed in that manner that seemed good to him and not at all in the manner that he had good to her.

The success of the tailor bodes even more ill than common this winter; for there is hardly a fashion or a fancy on the other side of the water that does not already manifest a wild impatience to kick up its heels and run off into realms unknown. For example, I saw a very pretty pale-checked girl yesterday in a frock of plum color and apricot yellow. Over the apricot yellow was a plum colored velvet with a yellow crown overset with jet and trimmed with plum colored plushings. The plushings were a sort of yellow hat — and this was the touch of extravagance in the entire affair — to day. The girl's sleeves were finished with yellow was pinned up just to show velvet puffs with yellow lining, and the skirt was short enough in front to show the ankle and the yellow boot to the best advantage. The large plum colored velvet hat with yellow ribbon, the broad and loose and fully extensive of the whole affair, as I have said, was at the early season to which the incident occurred the oddest and most extravagant departure I ever retired at least half a dozen times while admiring

LONG CLOAK AND DRESS WITH FRINGE.

from the carriage and going up half a dozen steps to the front door.

I don't know that the eccentricities of fashion are of large interest, and yet in a way it gratifies one's sense of humor to see what is being worn. Take as an instance the travelling cloak I have figured. It was my fortune to sit beside this cloak in a run from Boston to New York—please do not think I spend my autumn vibrating between the two cities—after the last of the reprieves. It was worn by a tall and extremely handsome red-headed girl. You can imagine how the beauty of this cloak of it seemed to sweep down and away from her. Its fabric was tan-colored camel's hair, and was finished about by a deep box plait running down the middle. Its fronts were loose, bound with dark mixed red, tan and black and buttoned. Over the sleeves were caps forming double capes which reached to the bottom of the waist line. It was not a bad sort of garment, and it's to-fringe achieved. Now, I have a notion of the twelfth century, but it cannot be denied that it is extravagant.

Consider, too, the jacket that is set down in the second illustration. It, too, may be a sort of jacket that will not commend itself to everyone. I made a study of that jacket at another time than the present, and perhaps, imagining plans for the benefit of invited guests, chosen from the "elite of Israel," I may be able to say whether it commends itself to the details. I wandered with the sheep because of it to see how it looked from the back, which yellow cloth including to drown my yellowish misery left no modified impression. The cloth was of a rich cashmere cloth, edged with a band of fur in contrast to that, and the sleeves were gathered into the cuffs of fur. The fronts were finished with white ruffles, the ruffles of the which is one of the most extravagant and unnecessary of the fashions of the season. The sleeves were gathered into the cuffs of fur, and the fronts were finished with white ruffles, the ruffles of the which is one of the most extravagant and unnecessary of the fashions of the season. The sleeves were gathered into the cuffs of fur, and the fronts were finished with white ruffles, the ruffles of the which is one of the most extravagant and unnecessary of the fashions of the season.

THE JACKET A LA MODE.

ever an unattainable luxury to be classed with the things to be looked for only in the millennium. It is absolute in its expression of its side of the skirt question, but on the other hand the bell skirt is now made with three flounces reaching from waist to ground, and quite on friendly terms with the crinoline. We shall see what we shall see.

Barrelled Up the Son.

An eccentric man named George Hungs, living in Bridgeport, Conn., the other afternoon attempted to put a keg in a cider barrel, but could not make the head stay while he tightened the hoops. So he put his five-year-old son, who is deaf and dumb, in the barrel to hold the head, and soon the baby began to hold up. Bump went to work in the field and forgot his son, until his wife asked him where the boy was. Hungs ran to the barrel, knocked out the head, and found the boy breathing through the bunghole, but so frightened that he went into spasms. Bump was arrested, but was afterward released. The child has been known for his absent-mindedness.

Colored Pride.

Some people don't stand prosperity. Amold Texas darky who by industry and economy had accumulated a fortune of fifty-nine cents, strolled up to a fish market in the public square. He had one catfish on the head of an empty barrel. A customer picked up the fish, smelt it and asked the price.

"It am waff one dollah."

"Why?"

"How down dat fish, sah, and look my offah, sah."—Texas Siftings.

UNCOMFORTABLE ALL AROUND

Herr Phatz—Ain't dey enough seads in dis car mitout your skerveerin' in here?

Slattery—O'm doin' pinance this week for to folght O'Hay at Leahy's ball.—Judge.

Found.

Contractor's Inspector—Is there a man named Crosley on the work here?

Foreman—There is.

Inspector—Do you know him?

Gang-man—Oh do. He's a fried that silver turned his back on me pit.

Inspector—Where can I find him?

Gang-man—Right formiost yez, sor.—Judge.

A Scattered Family.

Hunting—One of Larkin's sons was married last night in the lumber region, yesterday.

Mrs. Hunting—It seems to me that the Larkins are all in the lumber region. I wonder if he was only last week that one of them was badly hurt in the oil regions.—Judge.

Merely for Going On.

There's the woman with the mind-a, and the woman with the heart.

Who wears the shoe that hurries her when that he notes?

But the most outrageous product of this female intellect are

Its use as a genius for going on the stage.

—Indianapolis Journal.

Different Methods.

First Little Boy—My ma got a new dress yesterday, and when my father her arms around my pa's neck. What does your ma do when she gets a new dress?

Second Little Boy—She says she'll forgive him, but he mustn't stay out late again.—Clonk Review.

Confirmed.

Maude—That young Freshly is an idiot, I think.

Clara—Young Freshly! Why, he proposed to me once.

Maude—He did? He must be an idiot. —Cape Cod Item.

The Reason Why.

He—She's a remarkable girl. She doesn't hesitate to tell everybody that she is twenty-seven. Don't you admire her for it?

She—No, because I know she is thirty.—Chicago News.

Stood by It.

"Why, Marcus, this thermometer of yours lies. It is hotter than sixty degrees."

"I know that my boy, but I guage my comfort by that thermometer, so let her lie."—Judge.

A Sad Fate.

There was an old man of Kent Nancy
Who caught his head using any fancy
He tried—cannot tell
And most himself sorry
Because he got sorry none better.—Judy.

No Mistake.

Confectionery Man—Ice Cream Man—Well lose ten of our best customers next week.

Landlord—We will! Are they going to Oklahoma?

"No; they're going to get married."—Good News.

NOVELTIES IN GEWGAWS.

What Fashionable People Will Wear in Jewelry This Winter.

New Knots Quite the Go—Scarf-Pin Fraps —A New Ring—Engagement Rings—Six Stones That Are Being Set in Jewelry.—Many Combinations.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

The prevailing styles this season are marked by beauty, simplicity and elegance, especially in rings, scarf pins and bracelets. New wonderfulness of the myriads of different designs of articles of jewelry since the goldsmith's art has been in existence that Invention and imagination were exhausted—nevertheless novelty comes and ingenuity is exhibited every season with unremitting regularity. The great jewelry houses never fail to have something on hand different from last year. *Tiffany & Co.* literally ransack the world for new gems, and art libraries and picture galleries for novel forms that may be used for trinkets for personal adornment. Clever workmen in jewelry are always on the brain for something new. This is true of all the houses who make a specialty of these goods, besides a glittering collection of bangles and bracelets, brooches and pendants, earrings and necklaces, all set more or less with precious stones from diamonds to tourmalines, all in the aggregate equal to the ransom of a score of kings, the list is now on what are apparently narrow bands of gold twisted into fantastic shapes.

On closer examination they are found to be bow knots of colored crinoses gold, highly chased and engraved and finished. These are with clusters of one pearl, one diamond, one sapphire and one emerald. The knots are made of large size for ladies for brooches and smaller as scarf pins for gentlemen. The bow knot is carried through all articles of jewelry this season. An exquisite effect of watered silk ribbon is given to some of these brooches or breastpins. They are of various colors, all delicate and on many the enamelling is different on both sides. Most of this particular design are set with diamonds. They are too comparatively moderate in price, ranging from twenty-six to seventy-five dollars. One

ENAMELLED GOLD RIBBONS.

of these is especially striking—the enamel of a deep rich navy blue, and the bows large and full. The knots are of the shimmer of a watered silk ribbon.

Among the numerous styles of scarf pins for men are crescents and clubs. They are in the shape of flags emanelled richly on fine gold, with the colors of the different colleges and athletic clubs.

Another pattern of pin that attracts attention is just a bow-knot with a combination of diamonds and pearls.

A very decided novelty are scarf pins made to look like drops. The green effect of the amphibian is obtained by enamel, and the eyes are of Cuban emeralds, better known as green pearls or demantoid. These frogs are also set with diamonds. The diamond reflects light as the diamond does, and it shows a play of color which no other stone does except opal.

There are pins set with precious stones cut in quaint and curious shapes. Some are small hilts, others are elongated hearts. They are in topas, sapphire, hyacinth, ruby and emerald. The hilts of dirk-like pins are very dainty in the market in the public square. He had one catfish on the head of an empty barrel. A customer picked up the fish, smelt it and asked the price.

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Mouflon is among the prettiest of the

FOR THICK HAIR.

narrow tabs all around, finished with velvet leaves and a very deep jet fringe. The coat opened over a scattered bodice of beige silk, and was to be worn with a little black velvet turban with Mercury's wings.

It is to say, even after long experience, to understand the absolute lack of common sense manifested by some fashion. What, for example, should anybody wear jet fringe?

Mouflon is among the prettiest of the

1, 2. FROG AND BEETLE MADE OF GREEN GOLD. 3. PEARL CHAIN BRACELET

that has been drilled with a chain running through it with a pendant showers of pearls. Another is of fancy squares of bracelets constructed on the same principle. A choice and superb article and a novelty of this season is a bracelet with a pink conch pearl, while there are others with chain and pendants glittering with rubies, sapphires—a most valuable stone — and spinel. The value of one of these takes up at random is also beautiful and costly.

Going back to rings again—the ring that is particularly fashionable this season is the sapphire ring, with diamonds. Other stones and combinations that are favorites for rings of both sexes are opals or diamonds, opals and pearls, diamonds, almadine or purple garnets and diamonds. All of these are of the most costly description.

Many kinds of specious stones are now being used for jewel settings to a much greater extent than ever before. Some of the names of the stones are strangely unfamiliar to the wearer of jewelry and to the public generally. The stone rings mounted in various designs single chalcedony and in combination comprise an infinite variety of stones, including the following unusual ones:

Alexandrite, Aetetis, Beryl, Bloodstone, Cat's Eye, Chrysochrol, Chrysolite, Conchshell, Demantoid, Golden Beryl, Jargon, Jasper, Lapis Lazuli, Lapis Lazuli, Moonstone, Moss Agate, Olivine, Peridot, Rubellite, Ruby Cat's Eye, Ruby Spinel, Sardonyx

NEW DESIGNS IN SCARF PINS.

Spinel, Star Sapphire, Tiger Eye and Zircon. Diamonds are found in Brazil, are Chlorastrolite from Lake Superior, Jade from New Zealand, Moss Agate from Montana, Opal from Australia, Siberia and Colorado, Rutile from Rudy Carolina and White Chrysoberyl. Of course all these stones need not be used for jewelry settings. The Spinel, which is Cochineal-red, is found in a particularly beautiful stone. It is found in Ceylon, Siam and Burmah. It has more colors than the rainbow, an endless variety of tints, from rosy madder-red, red, pink, purple and green. Not less exquisite is the Peridot, which is that of pale green and yellow green, and Chrysoberyl, cinnamon-colored. Australia and Ceylon are noted for these gems. Emerald is another precious stone, the finest of Ceylon. It forms a setting for many scarf pins.

Rich and simple studs for gentlemen will be exceedingly fashionable, as the vests will be cut lower for evening dress. Studs and rings are shown for gold key chains are much in vogue, and all the jewelry houses are supplying them. Earrings have become fine ever—especially the more beautiful and expensive ones. Diamonds as usual are the most popular. Ladies and foreign women often make the remark that it rather borders on vulgarity to wear earrings at all times. English women are loudest in their denunciation of the practice. The reason for this is not generally known. It is because the foreign jewelry is so vastly inferior to the American. Almost any second rate establishment in England ladies will not bear the light of day. The stones are chiefly-testy and are frequently not of good quality. Diamonds for the American market must be up to a certain standard or they will not sell. If English women had as fine diamonds as American women they would be above

NOVELTIES IN RINGS FOR GENTLEMEN.

ing themselves on every possible opportunity. American women do not wear their jewelry at all times and seldom on fete occasions, because they know it will bear inspection, being of the highest workmanship and finish.

Bracelets will also be much in favor They will run chiefly to the form of a chain with pendants of pearls and precious stones as described. Pearls are more than this season than ever before. They are proving to some respects formidable rivals to diamonds, although the pearl and the diamond are often in combination.

BELL AND HIS "PHONE."

The Man Who Controls the Telephone of America.

What He Looks Like and How He Passed His Way to Success—Some Interesting Results of Thoughtful Experiments.

There are many persons of adult age and holding responsible positions in life, to whom the telephone is a thing of the future, so to speak, a matter of course. It came into use before they were old enough to take special note of such matters, and it has always been at their command since they first had occasion for its services. Birthly people of longer memories it is still new—a thing almost of yesterday. Twelve years, or even years of familiarity with its powers has not, with them, wholly destroyed the sense of wonder at the marvel, and I wonder which it first aroused. It is one of the commonplace miracles of the time in the never ceasing intercourse the reflecting observer, especially if he can look back to the days when such an achievement would scarcely have entered of by the most daring inventor.

The litigations that have attended the introduction of commercial telephony would, I' stated, form a library of such extraordinary magnitude that it would seem that the courts must have been probed to its very bottom in the vast researches that have been required the study of the case. The public for the last dozen years and that not little chance to become familiar with questions. Everybody has heard of the Bell telephone controversies, and in view of this vast publicity of the invention of Mr. Bell, realized in the practical everyday use of his "phone" by so many millions, a few facts of interest in the inventor must naturally be felt, and no doubt a correspondent desires to see his portrait.

Our picture, taken from the Mechanical News, shows Mr. Bell in the full vigor of manhood, he being forty-four years of age at the present time. He was born at Edinburgh, Scotland, March 3, 1847, his inventions and discoveries are so universally known that but little need be here said regarding them. Both his father and

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL.

grandfather were teachers of languages, etc., and came from good families. Mr. Alexander M. Bell, the father of the subject of this sketch, who is still living, long enjoyed a reputation in the field of philology and linguistics, being the author of various systems of "word speech" and "visible speech." The intention of the latter is that it should follow his profession and he early taught him the anatomy of the vocal organs, their functions and the different branches belonging to the science of vocal physiology. It is due to this early training that we to enjoy the practical results of Mr. Bell's inventive genius. While he was still a child his father told him of the invention of an automaton speaking machine and in theory at least the present it is comprehensible to the child. In this incident. In August, 1870, the Bell family emigrated to Canada, from whence, in April, of the following year, Mr. Bell proceeded to Boston to carry on a series of experiments with his father's system of "visible speech" with which he met no doubt more or less successful. Mr. Bell had, however, long cherished the idea of speech transmission and when, in 1868, he removed to the south, locating in Washington, he practically abandoned everything else that his chosen field of investigation might not be interfered with. It was during the ensuing year that the first real results that promised ultimate success were realized, and it was during and at the centennial exposition, of 1876 that the public first had an opportunity of witnessing the marvelous speech machine. From this point the public has divided its time between watching the ultimate successful career of the famous inventor and the many arising litigations that at most only temporarily delayed the superior telephone system of to-day.

Kindred Truths.

Jimson—Mr. son Lord, the plumber, has made a great deal of money out of his bargains.

Wood—Pat McGinnis, the saloon-keeper, has also made money out of his bargains.—Household Monthly.

A Free Admission.

"Sambo, where did those chicken feathers on your clothes come from?"

"Dey-sus, massa, but I hab my opinion dat dey comed originally from a chicken. I jes' transfer coats wif ap some body good." Epoch.

Overheard at Newport.

Miss Smith (to Miss Jones, talking about Mr. Spendless)—Does he know anything?

Miss Jones—Know anything? No. He doesn't even suspect anything.—Puck.

"THE BEST OF CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES."

The publishers of *St. Nicholas*, that famous young folk's magazine, are offering a premium of $500 for the best essay on that subject by any father or mother who would like the "best children's magazine" for the year. Of course a setting for many scarf pins.

Rich and simple studs for gentlemen will be exceedingly fashionable, as the vests will be cut lower for evening dress. Studs and rings are shown for gold key chains are much in vogue, and all the jewelry houses are supplying them. Earrings have become fine ever—especially the more beautiful and expensive ones. Diamonds as usual are the most popular. Ladies and foreign women often make the remark that it rather borders on vulgarity to wear earrings at all times. English women are loudest in their denunciation of the practice. The reason for this is not generally known. It is because the foreign jewelry is so vastly inferior to the American. Almost any second rate establishment in England ladies will not bear the light of day. The stones are chiefly-testy and are frequently not of good quality. Diamonds for the American market must be up to a certain standard or they will not sell. If English women had as fine diamonds as American women they would be above

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The Man Who Controls the Telephone of America.

What He Looks Like and How He Passed His Way to Success—Some Interesting Results of Thoughtful Experiments.

There are many persons of adult age and holding responsible positions in life, to whom the telephone is a thing of the future, so to speak, a matter of course. It came into use before they were old enough to take special note of such matters, and it has always been at their command since they first had occasion for its services. Birthly people of longer memories it is still new—a thing almost of yesterday. Twelve years, or even years of familiarity with its powers has not, with them, wholly destroyed the sense of wonder at the marvel, and I wonder which it first aroused. It is one of the commonplace miracles of the time in the never ceasing intercourse the reflecting observer, especially if he can look back to the days when such an achievement would scarcely have entered of by the most daring inventor.

The litigations that have attended the introduction of commercial telephony would, I' stated, form a library of such extraordinary magnitude that it would seem that the courts must have been probed to its very bottom in the vast researches that have been required the study of the case. The public for the last dozen years and that not little chance to become familiar with questions. Everybody has heard of the Bell telephone controversies, and in view of this vast publicity of the invention of Mr. Bell, realized in the practical everyday use of his "phone" by so many millions, a few facts of interest in the inventor must naturally be felt, and no doubt a correspondent desires to see his portrait.

Our picture, taken from the Mechanical News, shows Mr. Bell in the full vigor of manhood, he being forty-four years of age at the present time. He was born at Edinburgh, Scotland, March 3, 1847, his inventions and discoveries are so universally known that but little need be here said regarding them. Both his father and

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL.

grandfather were teachers of languages, etc., and came from good families. Mr. Alexander M. Bell, the father of the subject of this sketch, who is still living, long enjoyed a reputation in the field of philology and linguistics, being the author of various systems of "word speech" and "visible speech." The intention of the latter is that it should follow his profession and he early taught him the anatomy of the vocal organs, their functions and the different branches belonging to the science of vocal physiology. It is due to this early training that we to enjoy the practical results of Mr. Bell's inventive genius. While he was still a child his father told him of the invention of an automaton speaking machine and in theory at least the present it is comprehensible to the child. In this incident. In August, 1870, the Bell family emigrated to Canada, from whence, in April, of the following year, Mr. Bell proceeded to Boston to carry on a series of experiments with his father's system of "visible speech" with which he met no doubt more or less successful. Mr. Bell had, however, long cherished the idea of speech transmission and when, in 1868, he removed to the south, locating in Washington, he practically abandoned everything else that his chosen field of investigation might not be interfered with. It was during the ensuing year that the first real results that promised ultimate success were realized, and it was during and at the centennial exposition, of 1876 that the public first had an opportunity of witnessing the marvelous speech machine. From this point the public has divided its time between watching the ultimate successful career of the famous inventor and the many arising litigations that at most only temporarily delayed the superior telephone system of to-day.

Kindred Truths.

Jimson—Mr. son Lord, the plumber, has made a great deal of money out of his bargains.

Wood—Pat McGinnis, the saloon-keeper, has also made money out of his bargains.—Household Monthly.

A Free Admission.

"Sambo, where did those chicken feathers on your clothes come from?"

"Dey-sus, massa, but I hab my opinion dat dey comed originally from a chicken. I jes' transfer coats wif ap some body good." Epoch.

Overheard at Newport.

Miss Smith (to Miss Jones, talking about Mr. Spendless)—Does he know anything?

Miss Jones—Know anything? No. He doesn't even suspect anything.—Puck.

"THE BEST OF CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES."

The publishers of *St. Nicholas*, that famous young folk's magazine, are offering a premium of $500 for the best essay on that subject by any father or mother who would like the "best children's magazine" for the year. Of course a setting for many scarf pins.

Certainly it is a question to go for discussion in a family. Should *St. Nicholas* still be the best? Or has *Harper's Young People*, started in 1879, the plan of the greatest writers of the juvenile world, and including the most famous illustrators, risen now at its service. Tennyson, Longfellow, Whittier, Thomas Hughes, Bret Harte, Bayard Taylor, Mrs. Burnett, Miss Alcott, Dodge, Mrs. Mitchell, George Macdonald, Mrs. Oliphant, Professor Proctor, to name a few of the many great names which have written upon its field of publication, are, Mary Mapes Dodge is the editor. Everything is illustrated.

In 1892

there are to be serial stories by Brander Matthews, Lieutenant Robert E. Fletcher (the author of that charming book, "Rolf House" and "Rolf's Luck"), Joaquin Miller, Winston O. Stoddard, Charles E. Carryl, the author of "Davy and the Goblin"), and Frances Courtenay Baylor. There will be short stories by Thomas Nelson Page, Mary E. Wilkins, Mrs. Hallock Foote, Richard Malcolm Johnston, Edward Everett Hale, General Gates, and many others, with papers of adventure by J. T. Trowbridge and Lieutenant Schwatka, and useful articles on "How Clothes are Reckoned," "William the Conqueror," "Volcanoes and Earthquakes," "Straight Lines and Circles," "The Old Spanish Corners of Our Country," the Great American Desert, the Old Dwellings of Africa" and other interesting places, will be described, and in "Hodges to the Fig." and "Boys and the National Guard." The publication of the young readers will be aroused and familiar with Nathan Hale's declaration: "The Man life of a Camera Newspaper," and the art and instantaneous electric lights are to be clearly explained.

ANGLED CHRISTY-NIX

is what *St. Nicholas* teaches;—unselfishness, faithfulness courage, truthfulness, politeness. Chance are taught in a hundred ways in stories, sketches, poems and pictures. Do you need such an assistant in your work-shin your boss and girls? It will send if you do not already familiar with *St. Nicholas*, send a good card: The Century Co., Union Square-New York, N. Y., and ask to see a sample copy. Or, if you are quite satisfied that *St. Nicholas* deserves a splendid Girl inauguration, send fifty beings Christmas twelve times a year.

A GREAT MAGAZINE.

THE CENTURY'S PROGRAMME IN 1892—A NEW "LIFE OF COLUMBUS"—ARTICLES ON THE PEACE FAILURE, ETC.

That great American periodical, The Century, is going to outdo its own unrivaled record for 1892. Besides the Life and as many of its new features begin with the November number, new readers should commence with that issue.

In this number are the opening chapters of

"The Naulahka,"

a novel by Rudyard Kipling, the famous author of "Plain Tales from the Hills," written in collaboration with an American writer, Wolcott Balestier. The story is of a young man and a young woman from a "booming" Colorado town, who go to India, he in search of a lost and jewelled necklace, called the "Naulahka" of the title, she to take charge of a hospital. Both join the "Followers of the Prince," while in November the first of a series of articles on "The Food-Supply of the Future," which every farmer should read, to be followed by others on the

Great Practical Value to Farmers,

treating especially of the relations of the Government to the farmer, what it is doing, and what it can and do. This series will include articles from the heads of the Department of Agriculture, and from well-known men, will discuss the "Farmer's Discontent," "Cooperation," etc., etc.

Another splendid Spanish writer is to furnish a "Life of Columbus," which will be illustrated richly. Articles from the pages of *The Century* have arranged with the Spanish Academy of History, point articles on the buildings, etc.

One of the novels to appear in 1892 is

A Story

by the author of "The Anglomaniacs," which will contain a great deal about society in Washington during the present year,—among other things a series of illustrated articles on "The Best Society in New York." In November will appear an illustrated description of "The Players' Club, founded by Edwin Booth, and one of the features of the agreeably illustrated Christmas Century building in an article on "The Bowery."

To get *The Century* send the yearly subscription price ($4.00) to The Century Co., Union square, New York. N. Y.

1892.

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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The Thirteenth Volume of HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE begins on November 3, 1891. For the coming year and after much consideration, it has been decided to publish HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE weekly in the world for youthful readers—three times as large as the present issue. The price will be $2.00 a year, which remains unchanged. This is a very low price for a publication of the size and high character of HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, and the publishers feel that they are entitled to the support of every family in the United States. Each number will contain a serial story by a well-known author, and stories by three and four other writers. Also, articles on the House, Amusing Text, Ella Rodman Church, short stories by favorite writers, articles on out-door sports by well-known writers, and all other matter to be found in a first-class family paper. Special attention will be given to the home of the young, to which end articles on home matters, with articles on how to make HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE a welcome guest in every household, will appear from time to time. It will be a pleasure and information for boys and girls.

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He Had a Plank.

Mother—What in the world has become of the other half of that cake I set for supper?

Little Dick—You gave it to me.

Mother—I gave you a piece. You could have a piece of cake and I said you."

"Yes'm. I meant the piece that was left over."—Detroit Free Press.

The Wrong Man.

Clubberly—My tailor came around yesterday and I couldn't pay him. Sad, isn't it?

Puppette—I know how that is, and I can sympathize with you, old man.

Clubberly—Can you sympathize with me. Sympathize with the tailor. Clothier and Furnisher.

Dangerous Fun.

Casey—Play a game of billiards, sir? Brannigan—Sir, yes, but I must tell you I don't know anything about the game.

Casey—Excuse me, then, if you please! It was no fine dollars to play with a man this morning who didn't know anything about it!—Boston News.

Prolonged Tears.

Said an absent-minded school-teacher: "I hear strange noises in the corner of the corner of the room. I know very well who the guilty party is, but I will not mention his name. It is Tommy Jones."—Texas Siftings.

Explained.

"I wonder why that widow, Mrs. Bellefonte, wears the edges of her eyelids black," remarked Fogg.

"The mystery of *Hiawatha*. It's a memorable border just like that on her stationery."—Judge.

Grease and Cash.

Hennessy—Say, old 'Pa' you must send to get several spots of grease on your coat.

Gotham—I was fortunate enough to get several dollars on mine.—Puck.

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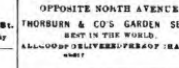

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WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST

DAILY PRESS

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

LEADERS OF FARMERS.

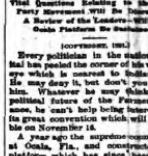
The Coming Convention of the Alliance in Indianapolis.

Vital Questions Relating to the Third Party Movement Will Be Discussed—Is a Review of the Leaders Will the Omaha Platform Be Endorsed?

(COPYRIGHTED, 1891.)

Every politician in the national capital has pealed the corner of his weather eye which is nearest to Indianapolis. He may disagree, but don't you forget him. Whatever he may think of the political future of the Farmers' Alliance, he can't help being interested in its great convention which will assemble on November 18.

A year ago the supreme council met at Ocala, Fla., and constructed the platform which has since become famous. Its great work will be done at the coming meeting. A president may be chosen in place of Col. L. L. Polk of North Carolina, a fine specimen in person of Ben. Clover of Kansas, a secretary

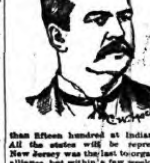


in place of J. H. Turner of Georgia, and a treasurer to succeed J. F. Tillman of Tennessee. Col. Polk will retire. He has held the office for two years, and is not expected to seek a third term. His place is almost sure to be filled by L. F. Livingston, president of the Georgia Alliance and member of congress from that state. Mr. Livingston is undoubtedly one of the most brilliant and cultivated men in the order. His personal record is excellent. There have been scandals in the alliance, as there must always be in any great organization with the millennium shall come, but they have never touched Livingston.

Vice President Clover will very likely be reelected. Kansas is a stronghold

of the alliance and will demand recognition. Regarding Tillman and Turner it is safer not to predict. The four officers named with C. W. Macune constitute the executive committee. Tillman, Turner and Macune will remain, but the committee may appoint but Polk and Clover will not unless reelected.

The delegates to the convention have already been chosen by the state boards. Probably there will be not less



than fifteen hundred at Indianapolis. All the states will be represented. New Jersey was the last to organize as alliance, but within a few weeks it has done so.

The most important work and the hardest fight in the convention will be over the adoption of a platform. That which was made at Ocala is only a year old, but there are many who think it already needs repairs. Political opin-

ions and affiliations will have much to do in the discussion. The delegates will be divided into three classes.

First, those who expect something from one or the other of the political parties. They will come their fight for a conservative platform, which will permit a democrat or republican or democrats as the case may be.

Second, those who are looking to get away from the old parties. They will urge a radical platform, and present a strong alliance ticket which was made a year ago.

Third, those who have been trying to hold the alliance back from definite political action. They will be still deeper in the case of the former classes, but some will try to have a platform put through which shall make the alliance non-partisan.

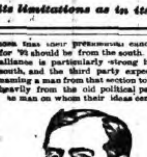
At present the alliance does not call itself a political party, but many of the alliance members are also members of the people's party. The Sunday before the convention assembles will witness a great deal of hard work by third

party leaders. There will be a rest at caucus at the Bates house. H. F. Taubeneck, chairman of the national committee of the people's party and member of the Illinois legislature, will be there. So will Col. Sim Terrell, the labor leader. So will partisan gentlemen who will not in the interests of the democratic party, and others who will look out for the republican party.

The third party leaders now have up

L. F. LIVINGSTON.

some time their preliminary canvassing for "it should be from the south. The alliance is particularly strong in the south, and the third party expects by naming a man from that section to draw heavily from the old political parties. The man on whom their ideas center is



Livingston. His disposition up to this time has been to keep the alliance out of politics, and he has not given any encouragement to the third party politicians who have seen an advantage in him. It is more than probable that he would decline a presidential nomination. However, every question relating to a third party renomination will be immensely influenced by the action of the Indianapolis convention.

Of the men who will shape the course of the action a good deal might be said if there was space to say it. Kansas will be represented by Jerry Simpson, of course, and John Davis, also a member of congress. Then there will be Ben Clover and L. McLellan and J. P. Limerhouse. So Kansas will have some good hard fighters on the floor. Georgia will have Livingston and Gov. Northen among the strong men. From Texas will come W. R. Sledge and Harry Tracy. The sentiment in Texas is strongly against a third party movement. In Georgia the rank and file are rampant for a third party fight and it takes the most strenuous efforts on the part of the leaders to keep their followers in check. Gov. Northen has fought against everything which assembled the alliance to any political party during the past year in Georgia.

Gov. Buchanan, of Tennessee, and J. H. McDowell, president of that state's alliance, will be at Indianapolis. So will Treasurer Tillman, and he will be a strong factor. He has charge of the national lecturing bureau, which wields a great influence. Mann Page, president of the Virginia alliance, M. D. Davis, of West Virginia, W. H. Adams, of Louisiana, and J. P. Lapsley, of Arkansas, will be among the leading spirits. From far away to the west will come Marion Cannon, president of the California alliance; Presi-

H. E. TAUBENECK. GOV. SIM TERRELL.

dent Wardall, of South Dakota, and H. L. Loniks, of South Dakota. George Gallup, of Wisconsin, is another third party boy. So is H. C. Deeming, of Pennsylvania. Frank McGrath is for the president Harvey Ingold, of New York, will probably voice the views of the empire state as loudly as any body.

This is a conventional report, but merely with a view to presenting the news it may be safe to say that some of the most interesting debates of the session will be stirred up by U. S. Hall, of Missouri. He will renew his war upon C. W. Macune. It was he who had the special committee appointed to investigate the charges against Macune at Ocala. The investigation was secret, but Hall has since given its inner workings some publicity. There is no doubt that he will make it while he considers to be an expose. The committee referred to above made two reports, the majority favoring Macune, and the minority, signed by Hall and Morbath, against him. They charged Macune with dubious transactions in relation to the Louisville & Nashville railroad. The charge may be aired again. Hall, by the way, is a very prominent man in his state. He is an able lawyer, a fluent man, and is likely to be the next democratic nominee for governor of Missouri.

OLIVER W. STEPHENS.

In No Danger.

A fashionable lady who was at sea in a gale of wind became very much frightened.

"Oh dear! oh dear!" she cried, "we shall all go to the bottom! Mercy, how my head swims!"

"Don't be afraid, madam!" said one of the sailors, soothingly. "You never can go to the bottom while your head swims!"—Harper's Young People.

A Happy Medium.

"Pillsbury isn't as black as he is painted."

"That's true; but neither is he as white as he is washed."—Judge.

Prepared for the Worst.

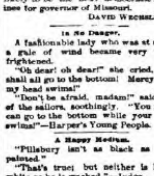
Operating Surgeon—Is the next patient ready?

Hospital Patient—Yes; I've made my will.—Puck.

The Reason Why.

No more he sits the moonlit sands,
Its young forms wander, holding hands
Or sitting cold and lone at home;
Because—it's growing be nimmed soon.
—Life.

SOCIETY NOTE.



Mr. Arthur Brickman Stubbs was out with his four-in-hand on Friday.—Harper's Bazar.

A Combat with Objections.

Mrs. De Voot—He looks like a Greek god, as you say, Angelina; but he is no man for you—he is a perfect heathen!

Angelina—Well, sant, isn't that all the more reason for my going as a missionary to him?—Puck.

Satisfactory Indeed.

Chicago Mother (to newly wedded daughter)—And is George tender, dear?

Bride of a Month—Almost as tender as papa's celebrated canned corned beef!—Household Monthly.

On the Blotto.

First Actor—How much do you earn at your new role?

Second Actor—I earn about $200 a week, but the thief of a manager only gives me $30.—Texas Siftings.

The Smiling Point.

Mr. Hoolihan—Honoria?

Miss Hoolihan—Pheat is it?

Mr. Hoolihan—Giv' me tay from th' bottim av th' pot. Oi want it hot.—Judge.

TAKING CARE OF BABY.

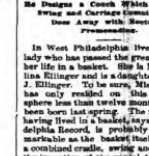
Great Invention of a Young Philadelphia Father.

He Designs a Couch Which is Cradle, Swing and Carriage Combined and Does Away with Nocturnal Prerogative.

In West Philadelphia lives a young lady who has passed the greater part of her life in a basket. She is Miss Madelina Ellinger and is a daughter of Dr. Z. J. Ellinger. To be sure, Miss Ellinger has only resided on this mundane sphere less than twelve months, having been installed upon the 25th inst. by having lived in a basket, says the Philadelphia Record, is probably not so remarkable as the basket itself, which is a combined cradle, swing and carriage, the invention of the genial doctor's fertile brain.

But now that the weather is too cold to remain out of doors the swing has been withdrawn from the office. What proves Dr. Ellinger to be a man who realizes the blessing of labor-saving machinery is a device which he has rigged out in his bedroom. Like all other babies Miss Madelina is not averse to indulging in a nocturnal concert, and more than one occasion has her paternal relative walked the floor in the dead watches of the night, amid an atmosphere of mingled prayers, anathemas and lullabies. But now he is relieved of this, thanks to the basket.

Should he be aroused from a dream, perchance of some fair lass, by that shrill

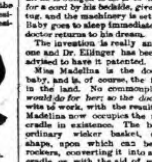


THE BASKET.

voice which he knows so well, instead of walking the floor for an hour or two all he is obliged to do is to lazily reach out his arm, give the basket a gentle swing, and the machinery is set in motion. Baby goes to sleep immediately and the doctor returns to his dream.

The invention is really an ingenious one and Dr. Ellinger has been strongly advised to have it patented.

Miss Madelina is the doctor's first baby, and is, of course, the finest baby in the land. On commonplace cradle would do for her; so the doctor set his wits to work, with the result that Miss Madelina now occupies the most novel cradle in existence. The body is an ordinary wicker basket, oblong in shape, upon which can be attached rockers, converting it into an ordinary cradle, or, with the aid of wheels, into a carriage. But it has rendered its greatest service as a swing, suspended by a spring from the ceiling of Dr. Ellinger's parents, where Bittle Miss Ellinger has passed the greater part of the winter.



OPT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

The spring, which is an ordinary spiral arrangement, with quite a strong tension, is attached by a cord to the handles of the basket and suspended from a hook in the ceiling. Baby is then placed in the basket, which has previously been made comfortable by the aid of pillows. The basket is pulled down and allowed to fly back, thereby setting the spring in motion, and away we go. It requires but one pull and the novel spring vibrates for hours, much to the delight and satisfaction of Miss Baby.

How to Select a Turkey.

In this country only is the turkey found in a wild state. It is very fitting, therefore, that in the Thanksgiving dinner it should be the principal dish, writes Maria Parloa in her department in the Ladies' Home Journal. The turkey must be wisely chosen, well cooked and properly served. It should be short and plump, the meat white, with some fat, the legs black and smooth, and if there be spurs they should be short. At the end of the breastbone should be a flexible, more like gristle than bone. A turkey that is long in proportion to its size, and has dark or flabby flesh, may be tender, but certainly will not be finely flavored and juicy. A dry-picked turkey will be found to have a much better flavor than a scalded one. All poultry that is dry-picked roasts a few cents a pound more than that scalded, but is well worth the extra price.

The Largest Bank.

The largest bank of any kind in the southern hemisphere is that of Bestalo, South Australia. It is built of concrete, has a capacity of 800,000,000 gallons and cost $565,000.

An Enterprising Woman.

A New York woman of forty-five years of age has been married to her fifteenth husband. All of her husbands but the last are dead.

Important to Smokers.

"You ain't a-going to give ten cents for that cigar, are you?"

"I believe I will, Sally," said he.

"Just to burn up?" said she.

"That's what it is made for, Sally," said he.

"Well," said she, "I'd look at a dime a long time before I'd give it for that thing and then burn it right straight up. If I was going to be a fool I'd be a fool some other way."—Texas Siftings.

On the Middle Field.

Chappie—I can't get that impression out of my mind that I've forgotten something.

Dumley—Not your fiawnk?

Chappie—No, nor me leading tools, nor me compass. Here are me cleaning implements, and here's me water and cartridge bag. Aw, I have it now. I have left me gun at Bonne! Deucedly awkward, isn't it?—Puck.

Beginning a Career.

Aspiring Youth—I understand there is a vacancy on your local staff.

City Editor—Yes. That is to say, we are very short-handed. I can give you a job at once. I want some one to go around and interview Roger Bullcoiner, the eminent politician. This paper changes that he beats his wife and starves his children, and we want to know what he thinks about it.

"Um—er—perhaps I'd better interviewer for that kind of work?"

"Oh! yes, several of them, but they are all in the hospital!"—Good News.

MARY DUN THURMAN.

A Touching Tribute to the "Old Roman's" Devoted Helpmate.

Mrs. Thurman was born in Chillicothe in 1811. Her maiden name was Mary Dun. Her father, Walter Dun, was a wealthy landowner and merchant at that place. While Mary was still a young woman her father moved to Lexington, Ky. Here she married Mr. Tompkins, but he died after a few years, leaving one daughter, Nancy. She was married to Judge Thurman in November, 1845, and has been his always constant companion and helpmate since during his long professional and public career.

The history of the life that has just come out is sung in the following tribute, by a correspondent:

"The wife of Judge Thurman is a woman of eighty years, but to her husband she seems no older than she was when he married her, nearly half a century ago. They have grown old together in a most affectionate and beautiful way. Their union has served to vindicate the law of affinities and to present a choice example of domestic harmony, confidence and devotion. They have always been 'Mary and Allen' to each other with unswerving and simple fondness. The 'Old Roman,' as he is familiarly known in our politics, has not won his honors by forgetting for a moment the partner with whom he began the battle of life. It is said that no man can live up to his lovemaking, but this case must be rated as a sweet and wholesome exception. The love of old days which led to Mary he a bride has been repeated in his conduct as a husband. He has believed in her to such a degree that

The Constitutionalist.
W. L. FORCE, } A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

THE RESULT.

Tuesday's city election shows that the Democracy of our city will have nothing to do with a mixed ticket. Past times have evidenced this fact, and the result of the recent city election gives more evidence. What the Democracy of Plainfield needs is organization. That they now do not have. While we know the Republicans have a large majority in the city, it is useless to talk about a fusion ticket. It never has (with only one exception) nor never will, succeed. Oil will not mix with water. Who is responsible for the Waterloo in Plainfield on Tuesday? Ask the Democratic conscience, and that, to, very shortly, and have an their watchword—1892.

FALSE PROPHETS.

When the McKinley Republicans passed their high taxation tariff measure, the promise was made by them that it would vastly increase the demand for and price of labor.

Has it done so?

Go ask the wage-earners!

The farmers of the West were also assured that the placing of a heavy duty on wool would certainly advance the selling rate of the American clip.

Instead of going up the price of domestic wool has gone down.

Go ask the farmers what they think of such promises now.

Then again, by enormously increasing the duty on tin plate, aids for the production of that indispensable article were at once to spring up like magic all over the land, giving employment to countless thousands of American workmen, and taxing railroad facilities to the uttermost in transporting the fabulous wealth of tin mines.

Where are the tin mines?

Where their finished products?

Where the host of employees?

Where the rich deposits of ore?

Echo answers—Soaring on the wings of imagination.

REFORM IS THE ISSUE.

Senator Carlisle is reported as saying —"The first duty of the Democratic party is to change the law under which the earnings of the people are taken away from them by unjust taxation for private purposes."

That clothes in proper language an important obligation, and its discharge by the incoming Congress would be a just response to the popular will.

To abstract from the hard earnings of the industrial masses of this country, under the guise of protection, or any other cunningly devised political scheme, for the enrichment of a special class, and the creation of arrogant combines, is to assault, not defend, the best industry, to extort from, not protect the pockets of the people.

The system is vicious from base to dome.

The tariff is a tax upon home *wool-growers, and like all other kinds of taxation*, to be endurable, strict equity must constitute its foundation.

Otherwise it will be built on sinking sand.

We believe in protection, practical tariff protection, levied for the general public good, and which, while producing ample revenue to meet the requirements of a judiciously administered government, will impartially encourage every species of American labor, industry and trade, and that subject may in division or interest to private or corporate rapacity.

That outlines a living issue for 1892.

TARIFF REFORM!

THE OUTLOOK.

The outlook for the success of the Democratic ticket in the coming Presidential campaign is most promising. The result throughout the country is foreshadowed, unless something most unforseen occurs. The Democratic party is in better trim in every State than for years past, and the contest will not depend on a few, but the opposition will have to meet the Democracy in many States where heretofore they have been compelled to do but little. The Republican party can no longer concentrate their money and other potent influences in certain localities, but will have to fight as well in Massachusetts as in New York, equally as hard in New Hampshire as in Connecticut, and as hard in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan as they will in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Colorado and Nevada. It will be a glorious fight all along the line, and the Democracy will be in it, and the fight is winning one for them. It will be fought in national, a very Democrat, wherever he may be, will have his duty to perform. Selfishness can have no place and should have no place where party fealty, party duty and party aim are at stake, and where every nerve and muscle should be dedicated to continued and unfaltering service for assured success. No Democrat should and no quarter will neglect his duty in 1892.

The Prosperity of Westfield.

THE PRESS is credibly informed that one citizen of Westfield has sold, since the middle of February last, lots and plots to the value of $29,552. That person is Chauncey B. Hosier. Last February was given in these columns a list of Dr. Ripley's sales with dates and amounts, effected by his surveyor, John M. C. Marsh. These sales extending over a not very long period amounted to $29,-500. Now, some discounts and considerations. If there is added now the proceeds of sales made subsequently to February 14, as given above, the total is nearly twice the amount.

Westfield is not Plainfield, but both are parts of Union county, located in central New Jersey, and on the line of the Central railroad. The sum resulted from the sales referred to above is $58,138 50. *They're all by one citizen of this county.* They are within five miles of Plainfield. They are sales of lots and plots to be built upon at once. The meaning is, in five years the lots and plots sold, with improvements, will be put by the tax list, not at $58,000 but at $3,000,000. In one year from now the land sold, with houses built and other improvements, will be assessed at $500,000. In five years at $1,000,000. In four years at $2,000,000. In five years at $3,000,000.

Let Westfield grow. Let some one in each of the other townships of Union do as much as the one in Westfield has done. City people are tired of flats and sea side and are coming to central New Jersey to stay.

Happy and contented is a home with "The Rochester." a lamp with the light of the morning. Call on Rochester Lamp Co., 42 Park Place, N. Y.

THE 6 INVERTED.

TWILL BE THE BIG 9 HEREAFTER, AND THE LITTLE 2.

FRAZEE THE ONLY "CITIZEN" COUNCILMAN.

EVEN HETFIELD DEFEATED BY A SURPRISING MAJORITY.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET CARRIES EVERY WARD, AND SCOOPS ALL THE OFFICES.

Tne Snow Lies Deep on Spangenberg.

FRAZEE'S BRILLIANT RUN THE ONLY SHINING FEATURE OF THE "CITIZEN" MOVEMENT.

BUT HE AND BALLEP WILL BE SORE-HEAD. LOSEMORE IS THE COUNCIL OF '92.

Roberts, Smith and Moffett Aren't in It But Are Buried Out of Sight Under 100 Majority.

The Plainfield charter election Tuesday brought to an end the most aggressive political campaign the city has known. The result of the contest is the complete overthrow of the "Big Six", in spite of the most stubborn fight they made. *The causes that led to their defeat* need no enumeration. The thing that chiefly contributed to their Waterloo was their voting to license the "Elkwood" saloon, in direct opposition to the will of the people. That was something the earnings of the people are taken away from them by unjust taxation for private purposes."

That clothes in proper language an important obligation, and its discharge by the incoming Congress would be a just response to the popular will.

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THE CITY'S VOTE.

	First Ward.	Second Ward.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward.	Total.
FOR MUNICIPAL JUDGE.					
Rufus R. Cone, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
Hon. N. Ellmer, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
Harrison A. Webster, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
Dan S. Roberts, Ch	199	204	194	167	764
Thomas E. Bedell, Ch	199	204	194	167	764
Benton D. Moffett, Ch	199	204	194	167	764
ASSESSOR.					
Joseph A. Hubbard, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
COLLECTOR.					
John Johnson, Rep	284	292	284	247	1106
TREASURER.					
Alexander Titsworth, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
CHOSEN FREEHOLDERS.					
J. F. Hubbard, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
Andrew Vanderbeek, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
SCHOOL TRUSTEE.					
Fred. C. Lounsbury, Rep	282	292	280	244	1098
J. F. Taylor, Ch	197	194	192	166	749
COMMISSIONER OF APPEAL.					
Manning Vermeule, Rep	283	292	280	242	1097
J. Fred. MacDonald, Rep	284	292	284	247	1106
Jeremiah Manning, Ch	197	194	192	166	749
Republican ticket	283	292	280	242	1097
Citizens' ticket	200	149	194	167	710
Total vote, 1891	483	441	474	409	1807
Total vote, 1890	454	481	280	252	1467
Total vote, 1889	415	393	357	316	1481
Total vote, 1888	415	393	357	316	1481
Total vote, 1887	394	396	377	313	1480
Total vote, 1886	394	396	377	313	1480

Ward Candidates.

FIRST WARD.

Councilman—
Elias H. Bird, Rep
Walter L. Hatfield, Ch

Justice of the peace—
Lewis Peterson, Rep

Constable—
S. E. Hope, Rep

SECOND WARD.

Councilman—
John Johnston, Rep
Leonard Spangenberg, Ch

Justice of the peace—
Wilmer W. Nash, Rep

Constable—
W. R. Martson, Rep
Wm. F. Callahan, Ch

THIRD WARD.

Councilman—
Francis E. Marsh, Rep
Theodore S. Miller, Ch

Justice of the peace—
James M. Bray, Rep

Constable—
Alex. Moffett, Rep
George A. Reist, Ch

FOURTH WARD.

	Int.	Dist.	Total
Councilman—			
Vincent L. Pryor, Ch	179	755	934
W. F. Barnett, Rep	194	146	340
Justice of the peace—			
John S. King, Rep	167	142	309
Lewis Hetfield, Ch	146	139	285
Constable—			
Aaron Mattox, Rep	193	143	336
Nicholas Kelly, Ch	139	137	276

CAN'T MAKE THIS MAN WHITE.

F. X. Schoenmaker Confesses It Would be too Big a Contract for His "Citizen Ticket".

In his speech at Music Hall, Monday evening, F. X. Schoenmaker drew the following sketch of a citizen, one conspicuous person about this city. The subject of the sketch pronounces the artist's work worth at least $50 a sitting.

"I had hoped to keep this discussion on a high plane and to have its result depend on principles. The issues are—Shall Plainfield be headed by a ring of political speculators, or shall the city of Plainfield use its franchises for the benefit of all its tax-payers by granting them for competition to bring down prices?

"But the other party has attempted, with all its power, to raise a row about irrelevant matters—to raise a dense cloud of dust for the purpose of distracting the attention of the voters and preventing them from seeing the real issue.

"One of the ring's methods has been the introduction of a new candidate. They *boast that they control the three newspapers* of the town, and that they have two of these papers doing the fair thing—one *under cover while we don't know*, but judging from the financial standing of the paper I should think it is going to require where they get the money. An investigation by the council we intend to elect may reveal the name of the party who is the tax-payers' friend.

"Now, as, with few exceptions, all my speeches are made in political campaigns during July, August and September, the audiences at the time are arranging the mental patty to make a pie puts me on the stage in summer with an object so, so that I may find an excuse to take it off and get re-engaged with the suspenders in the gallery. When Artemus Ward drew his great picture of *Shenpheiss*, having the New in mind, he inscribed beneath the steed 'This is a horse.' Asked why, he replied: 'For fear some folks might think it was a jackass.' This—he added—by way of parenthesis, for, you see, it brings out the ha-haw.

"The editor of the *News* says the Republican National committee pay me $50 a night for speaking. Ha-ha's be the prize too low? His statement shows that it is not safe to entrust confidences to him. If he were in the confidence of the committee and thus learned I got $50 or $100 a night for speeches, for making black Republican things white, the fact that he now divulges this confidential information—that he 'gives away' the secret that his party hired talent to whiten its black affairs—shows he was an unsafe man to entrust with party secrets. Upon this evidence, which he himself furnishes, we may safely hope that if he be let alone he will, sooner or later, let the Plainfield ring's cat out of the bag.

"Now, observe how the Big Six acted with the people's money as soon as they got control of it. They broke in on popular rights, in low taxes and in Plainfield! They found that the *News* was getting $3,000, a year out of the tax-payers of Plainfield for public printing. They saw that the proprietor of the *News* did not live in Plainfield, but that he took this money out of Plainfield tax-payers' pockets and spent it in Somerset county, where he votes and resides. So the Big Six took away the job of public printing from the *News* and gave it to the paper of the money at home in Plainfield, making the place $3,000 a year better off by this one stroke of patriotic economy.

"Some *must* rank only be induced to take active interest in public affairs by motives of personal gain! Such men usually suppose that all men are like themselves, and attribute to persons seeking good government the same motives that bend themselves to corruption. My only object in opposing this case, for I am opposing this citizens' movement, is that I am a citizen and a tax-payer, I desire low taxes, cheap water, cheap gas, cheap rents, cheap transportation—not for one night at $50, nor for two nights, at $100, but for all the time I hope to be a citizen of Plainfield. Not for self alone, but for the thousands of dollars' so that the reason for my political action in this campaign is plain is apparent, is palpable, is easily seen. But the reason for the attitude of the editor of the *News* in this contest is not so plain, is not so apparent, is not so easily seen. He does not reside here in this town; he does not reside here; and, therefore, it makes no material difference to him whether the gas, the water, the transportation, and the other issues of Plainfield, be high or be low. He will not as a citizen ever have to pay them. He is in Plainfield for what he can get out of Plainfield to spend in Somerset county. Now then, as he charges those opposed to him with having a business reason for their action, he will permit me to say and declare that he is, to say the least, no better than we are; and will allow that we have a right to question the reason for his attitude. As he is opposing those who took away from him the $3,000 a year he formerly got from the tax-payers of Plainfield, for public printing, and who are not enough, it may be that he is simply after revenge. While that may be a bad motive, it is not a corrupt motive. But motive, it is not a corrupt motive. But

FUN AT BARNET FAIR.

An Interesting Phase of County Life in England.

Horse Jockeys Now Things of the Past—Bicycle Polities and the Fair After the Conglomerated Cross-Country Steeplechase.

At Barnet the green slopes on either side the course, and the hill behind, would the town, presented the usual indescribable medley that reigns during the three days of the September fair. To the right of the road, says the Pall Mall Budget, the pastures were inexpressibly by the tents, and here the built of the shuffering crowd gathered. A more curious conglomeration of odd characters probably never came together in this vicinity. All the gipsy horsemen in this end of the kingdom, and an assortment of rustics and London sports such as one seldom sees outside of books, costumes that you would think no longer existed save in the prints in the windows of antiquary book dealers the originals of every variation of John Bull that ever was drawn and half of one's favorites of Dickens' creation there appeared as much alive as one could wish.

However, there is not much opportunity to study and stare, for it re-

"WILL YER 'AVE 'IS ON WON'T YER 'AVE 'IM?"

quired the best of one's attention to escape being ridden down by the sellers in their wild and reckless endeavors to get the utmost possible action out of their animals for the admiring eyes of possible purchasers. The rough-and-ready jockeys, riding bare-backed and with halters by way of bridles, seemed to possess charmed lives, being thrown and banged about in the most amazing fashion without seeming to be affected in the slightest degree by it, particularly in regard to their lungs, which for strength and effectiveness were some degree beyond the unearthly steam whistle contrivance which crowns the merry-go-round across the slope. What with the effort to keep from under the hoofs of the rearing, plunging, frightened horses, and dodging the novel and ferocious *expletives* indiscriminately thrown about, affairs were anything but dull.

For uniqueness, variety and vigor Billingsgate is not in it at all as regards "English" as she is spoken at Barnet fair. For all the scant courtesy that passed between buyer and seller in their struggle for possession seemed to be in the best of good humor and took tumbles and hard knocks and getting off no harder than the wasting of some breath in adjectives. There was one much in request and insisted in the skirt of cattle, it being comparatively small and inferior in quality.

Scattered about were the usual number of fairs and shanks, who resort to such places to gather their last few harvests—gentlemen in lond checks and with hoarse voices, who mount boxes

SOME MORE FURIOUS RIDING.

and announce that they are there for the amiable purpose of giving away gratis handfuls of coin and numbers of tickets, and of getting rid of anything that is certain to surround them. Not a few of London's artful dodgers were on the ground, as their fingers soon demonstrated. Both ways in the train so interesting little game of three-card monte was kept going, though no one seemed to bite save the evident pals of the sleek customers who dealt the pasteboard.

A few ladies ventured over to have a look at the Welsh ponies, but the nasty habit of one, who had been attracted from the town and country side, seemingly ingrained in the neighborhood of the gingerbread side of the grounds. While this part of the circus was not an overcrowded one, the neighborhood of the shanks and the swings and merry-go-rounds, and while they rode not so many people, they did more than their share of patronage. The weather was of the best, and hoarse seemed plentiful, and as far as could be seen there was no illness. Nye wrote to America of London Tower, "a success."

Money in the Combined Hand.

The St. Louis Republic tells of Officer Musgrove of the capitol police at Jefferson City, lately accepted to the charge of the capitol grounds. He set out to collect the swarm of bees which had settled in the cornices of the statue of the goddess of liberty. The figure is seventeen feet high and surmounts the dome of the capitol. Being an originality The weather was of the best, and honors seemed plentiful, and as far as could be seen there was no illness. Nye wrote to America of London Tower, "a success."

A SPANISH WONDER.

Sargasso's Grass Said to be Undiminished by Salmeterons.

Cablegrams from Madrid announce that the severe storms on the Spanish coast have undermined the celebrated leaning tower at Sargasso by the gathering waters, and the Tower of

CARRYING A HORSE.

weight in each hand, and, finally, Sandow's marvelous strength is further exemplified by supporting on his chest the body of a grand pianoforte for several minutes, during which the instrument is played.

Locomotives and Cheap.

There are about 30,000 locomotives in the United States, of which about 4,000 are used in hauling freight trains. It is estimated that these cost $450,000,000. There are 1,100,000 cars used for freight, of which 26,400 are passenger cars and the remainder freight or service cars. The former cars cost $60,000,000 and the latter $600,000,000 or an approximated cost of rolling stock of $1,060,000,000. To every mile of railroad in the United States there is a locomotive, to every mile of road there are six freight cars, to every five and one-half miles there is a passenger car. Each year a freight car loads 16,000 tons of load; each year a passenger engine pulls 50,000 passengers. The railways of the United States employ 750,000 persons. It is estimated that the railway interest provides a living for 3,000,000 people, or nearly one-twentieth of the population.

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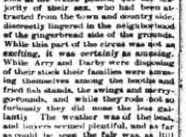

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Have now on hand some fine Road Horses and Trotters, and closely Matched Teams. 2 3 3m

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY. AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION

J. A. DEMAREST . . City Editor.

—The game so son closes Dec. 15.

—A local printer was intoxicated on the streets Monday night and was fined $3 by judge Godfrey.on.

—There were 13 rejected ballots in the First ward, at 10 in the Second. A few were rejected in the other wards.

—It was after 2 o'clock before the votes were all counted. The last poll heard from was the Second district of the Fourth ward.

—The Crescent League offers $5 reward for information leading to the conviction of any one found trespassing on the club's base-ball grounds.

—North Plainfield's borough council has a precedent set for it to follow in the action of the Dunellen commissioners, who called in the town to have the sidewalk, which tells how Todd would'nt and sent him the bill.

—Although the weather was so cold Tuesday, yet the sun was so hot that it burned a hole in the cloth that lined the hack awning wind of Reynolds's phaeton many hacks. The hole was burned by one of the big globular jars of colored liquid that stand in the window.

—James Williams, the painter, fell in something like a heap at Mrs. Lin say's house on East Front street, Thursday night, and fractured several ribs. He is at Muhlenberg Hospital.

Dr. Conway's Paul has left town for a short stay period. He will spend the winter in Chicago and New Orleans, and afterwards will visit other cities. His former residence at 101 Park avenue has been put in possession of Mrs. Conway Holmes, who will conduct it as a strictly first-class boarding-house.

—The members of the Masonry Wheelmen who attended the funeral of Brother a cold ride, but found a warm welcome awaiting them. When they return d home they left about one hundred invitations for the ball to be given by the order whom he circulates, any number of persons might daily be bitten and mangled.

—A large and tasteful ball will be held by the Ladies' Auxiliary Fire Company, the reputation for himself as a public nuisance by jumping and snapping and growling at passers-by, and were in not for the quiet disposition of the other horse behind

EQUINE ARISTOCRACY.

National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden, N. Y.

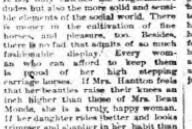
A Fashionable Fad with a Big Outlay—Who the Patrons Are—Prizes and Classes—Cultivation of the Hackney—Bright Prospects.

COPYRIGHT, 1891.

The chrysanthemum show will hardly have come to a close when the Madison square garden will be given up to another fashionable cult—this time to one in which the element of utility has a fair share. The horse show will begin there on Monday, November 16, and will last the entire week. It will be the seventh exhibition given by the National Horse Show association (limited), and the managers expect and are preparing for the biggest kind of success, both from a social and equine standpoint.

New York's four hundred are very horsey these times. The fad has been growing for a number of years, and, by-the-bye, ye knew, but also good in itself. It not only catches the fancy of people, but it is the most solid and sensible element of the social world. There is money in the cultivation of fine horses, and no humbug, too. Besides, there is no fad that admits of so much fashionable display. Then, again, when an owner can afford to keep them in regard of her high stepping carriage horses. If Mrs. Hamtree finds that her beauties raise their knees an inch higher than those of Mrs. Bean Monde, she is happy. If, on the contrary, if her daughter rides better and looks trimmer and simplier in her habit than her rival's girl, then she is in the seventh heaven. The fad has a thousand ramifications, from four-in-hand coaching down to the donkey cart by the seaside, and everybody who is anybody is either devoted to it or pretends to be.

So the horse show has been steadily increasing in favor year after year. The Jacobs Horse Repository is only patronized it as boosters and exhibitors, but have also gone there in swarms to see the horses and each other. It is said that over a hundred thousand persons visited the garden last year, and this year the number is expected to be passed. Of course, thousands who don't care a button for horses will visit the throng. They go because they love

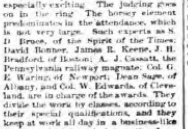


LEO'S GREAT JUMP.

horses, just on the same principle that the dealers and breeders who love at the very smallness of the four hundred are among the most prominent exhibitors. Pretty nearly all classes help to swell the success of the show, and people hope that is one of the best features of it.

In the day time the show is not especially exciting. The judging goes on in the ring. The horsey element predominates in the afternoon, which is not very large. Such experts as Ned D. Brose, of the spirit of the Times; David Bonner, James R. Keene, J. H. Bradford, of Boston; A. J. Cassatt, the Pennsylvania railroad president; Col. E. H. Ayer, of Newport; Dean Sage, of Albany, and Col. W. Edwards, of Cleveland, are in charge of the stalls. They divide the work by classes, according to their special qualifications, and they keep at work in a systematic fashion, which is only interesting from a business point of view.

But when the ball is lit the scene changes. Fillmore floods the place with music; the gay crowd flocks in. The garden is one mass of color and odor. Then are given all the fancy exhibitions. The parade of the mounted police, the trials of the fire engine horses, and the national guard exhibitions. All these are picturesque and beautiful displays. Then there are hunter riding and high jumping, and this latter was pushed to such a limit last year that there has been much talk of setting a limit of Leo's marvelous record of seven feet. The record still has only once been beaten. In any show, not more than one of the horses would be found to equal that, and if



MR. HERBERT ON HIS HUNTER, THANKSGIVING.

there were two, it is proposed to make the award on the basis of style and steadiness in taking the jump. The stream of this exercise on the spectators is almost irresistible. Women fainted last year and they will do it again this. Several times there have been ugly accidents to the leaping riders.

Among the jumpers—features of next year's show and probable winners in this—are Mr. H. L. Herbert's fine hunter, Thanksgiving. Miss Jones's hunter Merry Boy, the handsome mare Spindle owned by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, and Leo, the record high jumper of seven feet. Mr. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr.'s hunter Good Times, S. R. Hoag's Lucy, and Mr. Herbert Bleecker's chestnut mare Consequence.

Mr. Prescott Lawrence's hackney stallion Faudon is after another prize, and will meet his old competitor, Dr. Webb's Sapphire, and the Alabaster of the Highland farm and C. J. Hamlin's Mambrino king will be among the leading trotters to show. They attempate in first prize winning and the contest is always sharp. The handsome saddle horse Lady, a first prize winner, belonging to Mrs. Charles L. Hyde, will again be a candidate for honors.

This year there is to be added a new fancy attraction in the shape of Haute Ecole, or high school riding. This is

MRS. BEACH ON MRS. CHARLES L. HYDE'S SADDLE HORSE, BEAUTY.

the training of horses in fancy accomplishments, such as dancing steps, kneeling to pick up his master's whip and a dozen other tricks. Some persons do not favor this class of exhibition, regarding it as savoring too much of the circus ring; but others consider it the highest development of training, as showing the greatest development of intelligence in the horse, and of sympathy between him and his trainer.

Some great suffer were also recruited made by about 100 horses. This year there are about 700 stalls and the total number of entries is nearly 1,000. The animals are divided into 111 classes, including 31 open to all comers. The prizes offered by the association aggregate over $20,000 in value. They range from $500 to $100 for first prizes and from $200 to $25 for seconds and thirds. The entrance fees range from $25 to $5. The special prizes amount to about $5,000 more. They are offered by the Coaching club, the Tandem club, the New York Riding club, a few dealers, and by a few rich individuals such as Mr. R. Fulton Cutting, Mr. John A. Logan, Jr., Mr. J. Rodman Roosevelt, Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mr. Prescott Lawrence and Mr. Reginald W. Rives. They are generally designed for the indulgence of some personal fad such as high-stepping, long-tailed horses or those with dramtic horses. Sometimes they are made to include whole runs, such as "coach and four in hand teams," "brougham and pair," or "best pair of roadsters and road rig." Mr. Theodore W. Havemeyer offers one for the best professional coachman.

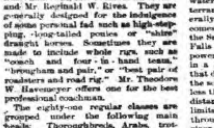
The eighty-one regular classes are grouped under the following heads: Thoroughbreds, Arabs, trotters, roadsters, Cleveslales, Normans, hackneys, coaching stallions, horses in harness, carriage horses, tandems, four-in-hand teams, cobs and ponies in harness, saddle horses, galloways, cobs and ponies under saddle, pony stallions and brood mares, hunters (including jumping classes), polies horses and mules. Since that time his works have followed rapidly one after another. The Century and Harper's have been the only newspapers that have published a line of his work.

In 1890-91 Mr. Howells was again in Europe with his family, and since his return has been in Boston. 1892 he becomes a salaried contributor to Harper's.

The Lost Rio.

A puzzle for geologists is the Lost river of Idaho. It first appears in two forks of stream north of the Yellowstone park. These streams, after their forty miles above Idaho Falls City, and, forming a rapid river, flow along for about 15 miles when the entire volume of the water disappears suddenly in a subterranean passage. A theory very generally entertained is that the Lost river comes to the surface again as part of the Snake river, which supplies Idaho Falls City with its wonderful water power. The Snake river has its origin in a little lake in Yellowstone park that does not hold enough water to be the source of a great river. Nevertheless the Snake is 1,000 feet wide, a short distance below the city, and in its limits pours a vast volume of water through a deeply-cut gorge. How the river is so deep that a minimum of nearly 600 feet has not touched bottom As the Snake river is originally an immense lakelet stream the theory that the waters of the Lost river unite with it seems to be feasible, although geologists have been unable to demonstrate the fact.

CORNERS IN WHEAT.



ONTARIO.

tional grand horsers. Of course the sub-division is various. There are classes for horses, mares and foals, and separate opportunities for gentlemen's and ladies' horses and professionals. Professional horsemen will be on hand to show all ladies' horses.

This year the size horses only figure in one special class. The hackneys promise to be the feature of the exhibition from a strictly horsey point of view. The entries are very numerous, and there has been a rush of applications for them, aggregating $4,500. They were introduced last year at the instance of Mr. Jacobs, and this year's display has greatly increased the interest in them. All entries must have pedigrees recorded in the hackney stud book, of England. The horses are all imported and vary in value from $500 to $5,000. It is said that the aggregate value of this year's entries in the hackney class exceeds that of the garden itself.

In past years, the horses entered have come chiefly from scattered states. This year, the management caters to the west. Arrangements have been made with the trunk line railroads by which full carloads of horses entered to the west unload within thirty days of the close of the show will be returned free to the point from whence they came, their transportation thus costing their owners only the full fare one way.

Among the horses exhibited will be a set of Irish hunters, recently imported by ex-Mayor William R. Grace, of New York. Mr. Grace's celebrated Tenny will also be on exhibition. All the big stables and stud farms, as well as gentlemen and breeders, will be represented, and it is believed the collection of horse flesh will be the finest ever seen in this country.

HENRY L. HARDY.

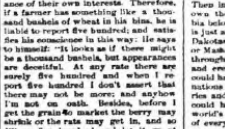
A POPULAR WRITER.

The Literary Career of William Dean Howells.

His Early Life a Bold Struggle for Independence—Fame and Honors Won Under Adverse Conditions—His Later Triumphs.

William Dean Howells came of sturdy stock. His ancestors on the paternal side were Welsh Quakers. His grandfather was a born believer in free republican government, and came to America with those principles firmly implanted in him. He became a pronounced Methodist, but his son, the father of the novelist, was a believer in the doctrines of Swedenborg, in which also William Dean was educated. His father was a man of more than ordinary culture, possessed an excellent library, and by his and generation, and the boy was brought up in an atmosphere of books and culture. He also had a taste for literature, and almost as soon as he could read William Dean made verses and put them in type in the office of his father.

William was born at Martin's Ferry, O., March 1, 1837. The family left his father removed to Hamilton, O., where he bought the Intelligencer, a weekly newspaper. It was there the novelist learned to "stick type" when he was only 11 years old. In 1849 the father sold his paper because he could not consentiously support a president who believed in slavery, and he removed to Dayton, where he bought the Transcript, a semi-weekly, and made a daily of it. This failed, however, and the boy of about twelve left. Of the elder Howells was a clerk of the house at the state capitol, and William was a man of more than ordinary culture, possessed an excellent library for his



R. P. HUTCHESON.

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William was born at Martin's Ferry, O., March 1, 1837. The family left his father removed to Hamilton, O., where he bought the Intelligencer, a weekly newspaper. It was there the novelist learned to "stick type" when he was only 11 years old. In 1849 the father sold his paper because he could not conscientiously support a president who believed in slavery, and he removed to Dayton, where he bought the Transcript, a semi-weekly, and made a daily of it. This failed, however, and the boy of about twelve left. Of the elder Howells was a clerk of the house at the state capitol, and William was a man of more than ordinary culture, possessed an excellent library for his age and generation, and the boy was brought up in an atmosphere of books and culture. He also had a taste for literature, and almost as soon as he could read William Dean made verses and put them in type in the office of his father.

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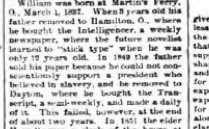


WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.

nal was transferred to Jefferson, where they issued it.

At the age of 19 William Dean Howells became Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette; and at the age of 20 he was literary editor of the State Journal at Columbus. It was during this period that he began to contribute to the Atlantic Monthly, his first poem being entitled "By the Dead." He contributed one or five or six poems during that time to the Atlantic. In 1860, when Lincoln was assassinated, he wrote his life, and his share of the profits, one hundred and sixty dollars, paid his expenses on a trip made to Montreal and Boston. While at "The Hub" he formed the acquaintance of James Russell Lowell, then the editor of the Atlantic, and by him the young poet was introduced to Oliver Wendell Holmes. He was appointed by President Lincoln United States consul to Venice, where he remained from 1861 to 1865. It was during this period that he published his Italian travel, language, read Italian literature, and devoted himself to thorough cultivation of polite letters. He published a series of letters on "Venetian Life," published in book form in 1866, and which gave him a prominent position in literary circles. It is said that Venice was never so faithfully described.

His first real story was that called "Their Wedding Journey," which was from the Atlantic. This story terminated the career as a writer of fiction. Howells proceeded to the North American Review of Oct. 1, 1871, and from that time his career has been steadily ready market at the easiest class of pay for his graphic work, and he has been for if he doesn't want to heal his wounds.

The first year the yield of wheat in the two Dakotas and Minnesota is put far from one hundred and fifty million bushels. Consider the enormous wheat area in this country, and the world's supply is not all profit, of course; but a large part of it might be called profit. Consider the enormous yield of labor, and it will be an enormous benefit to the population of the United States that the yield of corn of the country will shade it in.

Such an influx of money, the distribution is rapidly being made throughout the country, where a few men acquired vast fortunes by land speculations, we could by this and equitable measures divide up the enormous riches of the Astors, Vanderbilts, Goulds and Rockefellers, and make them happy. It would be among the best things that could happen. A hundred thousand dollars is enough for any one man to have, and half a million is a superfluity. Then if a great plan needed to be carried out, it could be done by bank or corporation capital. How to bring about changes to this nation is threatened in the concentration of wealth in a few hands. An enormous individual capital working by methods of secrecy which are at the command of a crafty millionaire does not buy almost anything or anybody. Some judges even can be bought, at least much cheaper than people think. Therefore may happen again. Certain measures of the legislature, sometimes amounting to majorities, are always purchasable. Given on one side a rich, crafty, silent man who desires to get judges and lawmakers under the other side judges and lawmakers who are ready to be bought, and you have a combination and a perpetual menace to free institutions.

And never a word about the world's fair. People on the Atlantic seaboard make a mistake if they think the world's fair at Chicago is going to be a Chicago affair, or an Illinois cattle show, as some sneerers have named it. Chicago is not handling the world's fair. The United States have the job in hand, and the location of the enterprise is a mere incident. The fair ought to be somewhere; New York, Washington, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago wanted it. One could only be selected, and therefore four had to be disappointed. But at the proper time all of them, and the communities which they represented, will put their shoulders to the wheel and the great movement will go on.

Chicago got the prize of the location because she worked for it. There is a certain spirit in that town. It is aggressive and proud, and full of insistance. It exists and it shows itself in one's regard. It is a spirit that people didn't thoroughly comprehend this; they took it for granted that the accessibility of that town would agree with them that New York city would. There is in this country to hold a world's fair; and while they reposed quietly in this belief the Chicago men went to work and used all the arts of persuasion known to mankind, kowaling as well to prejudice as to their patriotism, and in short they "got there."

Perhaps after all, Washington would have been the best place. It is certainly the capital of our great nation, and the nation's glory and strength are embodied there in the legislature, which next to the invisible institutions of freedom are the most impressive lessons of power in the universe. Then in Washington the United States own the land; the district of Columbia belongs to no state in particular; it is just as much a part of Illinois or the Dakotas, or California, as of New York or Massachusetts. The United States, through its congress, could have voted and erected public buildings that would have been permanent, and other nations could have deposited their fabrics and works of service, and we could have had a sort of perpetual world's fair there; and the state pride of every state would have been encouraged, and no one's feelings would have suffered. This was a favorite dream of mine, but it is too late.

There will, however, be a great display in Chicago. Chicago has the finest location in the country; the city itself in spite of all sizes upon the small river that sweeps through it, is a noble one. Its citizens think there is not such energy elsewhere in the whole world, and they will strive to impress the same belief upon the minds of all the world at the proper time.

B. P. HUTCHESON.

KING OF THE CANYON.

A Hunting Episode in the Mountains of Colorado.

How a Bold Sportsman Dispatched a Giant Member of the Bear Family—A Record of Expectation and Intense Excitement.

Presently a low hiss from our guide called our attention to him, writes Edward Roberts in a graphic account of an article on hunting in Colorado a few years ago. His face was ablaze with excitement, and he pointed silently he came creeping to us and whispered: "I seen him!"

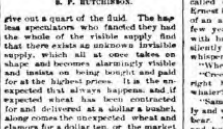
"Where?"

"Creep 'round yer and look down—right below yer. Ain't he an ole bear. Then the guide crept forward and took another look and whispered: "He's a big 'un, all right. I seen him. He walked 'roun' that rock and looked bigger'n a steer. We'll jest lay low for a bit, for we don't 'calkle' on seein' as ever yer seen, an' I reckon he's a den down under there."

We waited for half an hour, watching intently. It was not more than seventy-five yards to where the guide had seen the bear, but we could not make it quite feasible for a man to descend to his level. Finally, "Sam" suggested that caution was going to extremes.

"Yer want ter be mighty keerful," said the guide; "if he gets his eyes on yer he'll go for yer sure."

"Sam," said: "All right, you follow please yourselves to cover and I'll go down. I'm going to see that bear if it takes a leg." Forthwith he began a circuitous descent, carefully and slowly lowering himself from point to point and from ledge to ledge until he was barely forty yards from the supposed



THE KING OF THE CANYON.

den. We walked and watched with rifles ready and nerves strung to the breaking point. "Sam" had halted in a crouching position and was peering keenly down when the crisis suddenly arrived. A big piece of shaly rock, loosened by his movements, started to roll down and bounded from ledge to ledge in small avalanche of pebbles and grit, ill with a crash upon the shelf-like level where the bear had been.

A moment later an immense rusty-brown head seemed to protrude from out of the solid rock. Then a huge body, from both to see who dared invade his stronghold. He was immediately below "Sam" and within easy rifle range, but the crisis suddenly and locked to be so close that he might have been almost touched with the rifle, though in reality the distance between them was about thirty yards. Therefore the bear, who had his face before even realized that the avalanche of stones was caught the butt of his rifle, and the next instant struck him fair and true in the back of his massive head and laid him dead in his very doorway. "Sam" started to spring to another ledge, but he was too late. He paused very little and he proceeded directly toward the fallen monarch to gaze on his prostrate form. Then he turned to us and beckoned to us to come down. We descended and approached as fast as possible, for we were impatient to see the result of "Sam's" shot. He carefully rolled, however, the head to us to know. Next we saw that the bear had been wounded by a rifle ball, with twenty-four of our prize, with the guide drew a long breath and remarked: "Gentlemen, dead polathhank into it. But "Splendid" was a thoroughly good bear, though the guide said he was a big 'un. Yes, he was, and I believe rightly enough.

"Sam" proved to be a big old bear, much the largest our guide had seen. His enormous bulk—he was fat and sleek—his long, sharp claws and terrible curved claws were almost terrifying, even in death, and he certainly would have proved a dangerous customer had fate ordained he should have had half a fair chance. As it was, he was a magnificent and magnificent trophy fairly enough, and took it all coolly and as a matter of course.

Hatchback—Yes, I have just perched up there when his head showed; were you seated?"

Mr. Asker—"Then what the deuce made you climb so when you slipped?"

A knowing wink was the sole answer.

Types on the Income.

Of late years steps have been taken to prevent the destruction of forests by fire in certain districts in India. This care has had one curious result. Cover and water, which vanished with the forests, have again become common, and there has consequently been a large increase in the number of tigers. For the same reason there has also been an enormous increase in the number of wild deer. In one sense it is fortunate that the deer have grown in numbers with the tigers, for the latter have preyed upon them instead of upon cattle and human beings. When, however, they shall have scared away the deer, or have become tired of venison, they will probably prowl around villages and play havoc with cattle, besides killing their man or two.

Dates are Uncertain.

Dates are grown at Phenix, Ari. A cluster weighing over eighteen pounds was recently picked there.

Lost Interest.

Rosalie—I could never wear a second-hand engagement ring.

Maude—Nor because if it was any good it would have been given back in the first place.—N. Y. Herald.

At Retail.

"Ink is cheap."

"I don't know about that. I left a pen full on the back of a note once that cost me two thousand five hundred dollars."—Puck.

A Steady Job.

Checkerton—Your friend Dudley seems to be an uncommonly clever fellow.

Stripes—He is. Amazingly so.

Checkerton—Indeed! What is his profession?

Stripes—Depending on his father.—Yonker.

Too Well Posted.

Jinks—How did you come to lose so much money on the race?

Winks—Got too many tips before I started.—Good News.

THE BEST OF CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES.

The publishers of *St Nicholas* that famous young folk's magazine, are offering to send a specimen copy free to any father or mother who would like to consider the question of taking a magazine for the children in their family for the coming year.

Certainly if that question is up for discussion in any household *St Nicholas* will be the top nine. From its first unique issue in 1873, the genius of the greatest writers of the English world, and the genius of the most famous American writers, at its service. Tennyson, Longfellow, Bayard Taylor, Mrs. Burnett, Miss Alcott, Donald G. Mitchell, George MacDonald, Mrs. Oliphant, Frederick Locker are a few of the many great names which have been on its list of contributors. Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge is the editor. Everything in it is illustrated.

In 1892

there are to be serial stories by Brander Matthews, the author of "Vignettes of Manhattan," and "Outdoor Papers," by the author of that charming book "Bodley Books," by Miss Lucy C. Lillie, Richard Malcolm Johnston, author of "Dukesborough Tales," by Frank R. Stockton, author of "The Lady or the Tiger?" and "The Late Mrs. Null," by Mrs. Frances Courtenay Baylor, author of "Juan and Juanita," and many others, by Mrs. Burnett, author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," by Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," by Miss Alice Hegan Rice, author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," by Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, author of "The Gates Ajar," by Miss Louise Imogen Guiney, by Miss Elizabeth Robins Pennell, by Miss Agnes Repplier, by Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, by Miss Margaret Deland, by Miss Ruth McEnery Stuart, by Miss Mary E. Wilkins, by Miss Alice Brown, by Miss Grace Denio Litchfield, by Miss Ellen Mackay Hutchinson, by Miss Mary Hallock Foote, by Richard Malcolm Johnston, by Joel Chandler Harris, by Thomas Nelson Page, by Hamlin Garland, by Rudyard Kipling, by Conan Doyle, by Andrew Lang, by Mrs. Molesworth, by Mrs. Ewing, by Mrs. Hallock Foote, Richard Malcolm Johnston, Joel Chandler Harris, Thomas Nelson Page, Hamlin Garland, and many others, by papers of travel and adventure by Frank R. Stockton, Lieutenant Schwatka, and many delightful articles on "How Columbus Reckoned, "William the Conqueror," "Inquisition and Earthquakes, "Straight Lines and Circles," "Alpine Climbing," "Curious Corners of Our Country," the Great American Desert, the Cliff Dwellings of Arizona, and other interesting places. By Mrs. Dodge and in "Honors to the Flag," and "Boys and Girls of Colonial Days," by Elbridge S. Brooks, and Frances C. Curtis by Baylor Those will be short stories in Thomas Nelson Page's "In Ole Virginia," by Hallock Foote, Richard Malcolm Johnston, Joel Chandler Harris

To the Public.

The virtues of the Bass Ales and Guinness Stout are known the world over; and all physicians recognize their efficiency as aids to the convalescence of patients in their tonic effect upon the system. These ales are the purest brewed and cannot be approached in excellence by any other malt drink in existence.

A combination of the Bass Ale and Guinness Stout in equally fixed proportions makes a drink that combines the lightness and bouquet of one with the body and sustenance of the other.

It is found that this half and half makes a splendid tonic that not only invigorates the system but feeds it and builds it up. The market is filled with fancy compounds of whiskey and drugs under the name of tonics. Most of these so-called tonics are absolutely dangerous; and none of them do more than stimulate the bodily faculties.

The half and half gently stimulates; it gives strength; it gives sustenance; it solidly builds up; and it is absolutely *pure and innocuous. It is adapted for all whose systems* need toning up, for convalescents, nursing mothers, etc.

I am agent for the Bull's Head bottling of this incomparable tonic and for the Bull's Head brand of Bass Ale. *Give the half and half a trial; you will not regret it.*

E. P. THORNE,

Plainfield, New Jersey.

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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1891. No. 50.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—Madison.

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All engagements left through order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Residence, 127 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J. Orders left at Will & Baird's music store, 108 East Front street, will receive prompt attention. Residence, 61 East Front street, corner Sid street.—1171

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We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
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It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

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Is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry Table Wine, especially suited for Communion.

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is produced.

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IS A PURE distillation of the grape, not manufactured in this country for medical purposes. It has a perfect flavor, and is free from fusel oil.

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The Regular courses will include Modelling, Drawing and Cooking. 9-11-tf

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Ranges, Brick and Portable Furnaces
SANITARY PLUMBING.

LADY WATERLOW.

An American Lady Thoroughly at Home in England.

She Is Quite Handsome—Has a Passion for Amateur Theatricals—Her Acquaintance and Trust the Admiration of Her Friends.

A recent issue of the Lady's Pictorial, of London, contains a portrait and

LADY WATERLOW.

sketch of Lady Waterlow, from which the information is gleaned that she has been married and living in England *nine years. She is the daughter of the* late William Hamilton, Esq., of Napa, California. Mr. Hamilton was a man of unusual intellectual ability and attainments, and his family were surrounded from their earliest childhood by an atmosphere of refinement and culture. Her mother was a woman of generous kindness, keen discrimination, and a decided sense of humor. Neither parent was a native of America. The father being Scotch, and the mother Irish, by descent, and the blending of these two nationalities is strongly marked in Lady Waterlow, *added to which are the* nervous energy, quick insight, and keen appreciation peculiar to the American temperament, attributes which in her case round and complete a charming character into a delightful whole.

Her eyes are large and full, changing in color with the blending of her emotions, always expressive and often beautiful; the brows above them are delicately but decidedly marked, the forehead is broad and noble, betokening a mind thoughtful, sincere, and just, as well as generous. Her hands are characteristically American, slim, small, nervous, white, and blue-veined, with tapering finger tips, ending in exquisitely dainty nails, beneath the shell-like roundness of which the pink flesh deepens to a more rosy hue. In manner she is very agreeable, full of vivacity and life, talking often quite brilliantly, and always to the point. She is liberal minded and large ideased, according to every one a faithful as well as she claims for herself. She has traveled extensively and well, and has brought back from her many wanderings a varied experience of men and morals, which she often puts to practical use with happy results.

SHOOTS WATER BULLETS.

An Oriental Fish That Goes Hunting with His Own Little Gun.

The archer fish is a unique product of the Indian ocean. There is some talk of *getting him for the Gamma next year.* Says the New York Journal: They think he could develop great speed with a ball, for he can shoot water with precision and force. When he sees a fly he wants he doesn't lie around waiting till he can jump for him; he just swallows a pint of water and then dis-

THE ARCHER FISH SHOOTING WATER BULLETS.

charges it at the fly, which generally falls at the first shot. The archer fish can make a bully eye on a dragon fly at 5 feet and not perspire, either. The bullets of water leave the mouth without any noise, so that the victim receives no warning. It is said that the Central park authorities are trying to get a specimen for the aquarium. Jersey folks want him planted in their rivers and sea gaps, believing he would soon diminish the mosquito crop.

Some Gigantic Horses.

Among curiosities recently unearthed by the excavations of the Royal Society, London, none are better calculated to *excite the astonishment* than the enormous jaw bone of a large horse, lately dug up in a peat bog near Caddoe Moor in August of the present year. Dr. William Sykes Gilpin gives the following table of measurement of these horses in feet and inches:

	Ft.	In.
From the uppermost tips of each horn of	2	9
From the tip of the right horn to its root &	1	0
From the tip of the same horn to the tip of the opposite horn &	2	7½
From the tip of the longest, within the brackets	2	6

These are the largest fossil horns yet found in the British Isles.

A Desirable Work.

"Carton has written a story that'll make your hair curl," said Mawson.

"Get it for me, for goodness' sake!" said Mr. Hi (!); "save me from borrowing my fingers off with the tongs."—Harper's Bazar.

Thoughtful Saturn.

Brown—It is said that God never made two men alike.

Mrs. Brown—Of course he didn't, or you would never hear of a woman being married twice.—Life.

A Handy Implement.

Visitor (in down-town restaurant)—Waiter, give me a napkin.

Waiter—All right, sir, here's one—just wait till I finish wiping this plate with it.—Household Monthly.

Destructive Vandal.

Crane-yard Man (in a hurried)—You've got my umbrella, sir!

Fourteen Men (simultaneously and somewhat loudly)—Who? Me?—Chicago Tribune.

Familiar Idioms.

Professor—Do you know anything about the Continental language?

Student—Well, I think "Come now, move on," is one of the most familiar idioms.—Life.

A Welcome Hostel.

Sea Captain—There is no hope! The ship is doomed! In an hour we will all be dead!

Seasick Passenger—Thank Heaven!—N. Y. Weekly.

PACIFIC COAST BREEZES.

Adventure of Two Girls Who Love Nature in Its Wild Moods.

The north winds of the past week, says the San Francisco Chronicle have not been acceptable to the ladies gen-

A BREEZY AFTERNOON.

erally, if one might judge from the conversations on the subject wherever the fair sex congregate. The new style of dresses was evidently never designed for the high equinoctial gales that come down Market street, dispersing torn handbills, paper boxes, oyster cans, desiccated rats and, the other superfluous lumber of our magnificent and beautifully-paved Boulevards. It was a sight for any modest man to witness last week when the cyclonic disturbance and the pull-back drove were wrestling on the Market street crossings.

A couple of intrepid school-teachers ventured out in the height of the gale on Wednesday to the ocean beach to see Old Neptune shake his hoary locks at Boreas. It was a fine day—that is, the ocean, not the teachers. The latter presented such a sensational spectacle when the frisky gale took them, so to speak, in its arms and tossed them around the beach like a couple of corks, that a relief expedition was sent out from the life-saving station to rescue them. It was deemed advisable that the head of the station, a married man of forty years' experience, should approach the distressed ladies under cover of a large family umbrella. The other life-savers hid behind a small hill the circus had ended and the pair of terror-stricken maidens had been secured from further violence of the gale by having their skirts wound round their limbs with several fathoms of hay rope.

AN HISTORICAL CHURCH.

One of England's Landmarks to Be Rebuilt and Remodeled.

Last year a movement was set on foot to restore the parish church of Burnham Thorpe, in Norfolk, of which place Lord Nelson's father was for a long time rector, and where the great admiral

himself was born in 1758. It was proposed to rebuild the church as much as possible on the lines of the old building as Nelson knew it. The Duke of Edinburgh is the chairman of the committee appointed for the purpose. The scheme also includes the erection of a public hall by way of memorial, the foundation stone of which has just been laid, and will cost in all $10,000.

Life on the American Frontier.

Kootenai as a frontier town of Idaho of the type that Bret Harte has made familiar to the world, and it is as wicked a place as fiction could paint it. Two months ago Kootenai was a lonely flag station; to-day it houses in theories and keeps four thousand laborers who are building an extension of the Great Northern railroad, and, of course, the gamblers and dive keepers who live from them. In one day there were seven robberies and two murders in Kootenai. *At the coroner's inquest the stereotyped* verdict was found. "Came to his death at the hands of persons unknown." Although everybody goes armed, the kicksawman is abroad at noon. An attempt was made to lynch the sheriff. Affairs resulted disastrously and the reformers became married men. A secret society has been formed to suppress the desperadoes.

She Returned the Compliment.

There is a curious marriage custom in Brittany. At the close of the wedding ceremony, the bridegroom gives the bride a box on the ear saying:

"I know I have it coming, but you make me vexed," after which he kisses her, adding: "And thus when you treat me well."

A Breton once married a German lass from Swabia, and gave her the usual salute on leaving the altar. But the resolute damsel, ignorant of the prevailing custom, without waiting for the kiss dealt her swain a box on the ear clout on the side of the face and said:

"Look here; I'll have none of that!"

The young fellow rubbed his cheek, and knew now, at least, that his better half would not stand any nonsense.—London Tit Bits.

"NEXT TO NOTHING."

Life.

Railroad Remarks.

"Can you tell me," he asked, as he entered an office on Broad street the other day, "why the railroad should discriminate so heavily against dressed meat over live animals?"

"Certainly, sir. Dressed meat is dead, isn't it?"

"Of course."

"Well, anything that can't kick is always bullied by a railroad company."—Texas Siftings.

Anxiety Caused It.

Philanthropist—What's the matter? Tramp—Nervous prostration.

Philanthropist—Impossible! That disease is caused by overwork or mental anxiety.

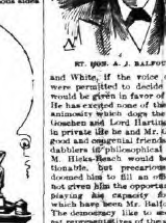
Tramp—That's just it. I've had nothing but work offered me since I struck the town, and I'm anxious for fear I'll have to take it or leave.—Life.

THE GRADY MONUMENT.

One of the Finest Works of Art in the South.

It Crowns One of the Finest Spots at Atlanta, Ga.—A Tribute of Young Men to the Memory of the Noble Southerner.

The monument is of granite and stands on a terrace with molded edges, 16 feet square and 4 feet high. The terrace is surrounded by a brass railing. The pedestal proper stands on the terrace and is about 11 feet high. It consists of three bases, the top one of which is molded and supports a polished die with a molded cornice, on which stands the bronze statue of Mr. Grady. The statue is nearly 10 feet in height. It represents Mr. Grady in the act of addressing a public meeting, his frock coat thrown open, the right arm, with a bunch of manuscript in his hand, lying across the breast. It is a speaking likeness. On the eastern side of the monument is a bronze statue of "Memory," while on the west is one representing "History." On the front of the bases is a large palm branch and wreaths in bronze. On the various sides



THE GRADY MONUMENT.

of the pedestal are the following inscriptions:

HENRY W. GRADY.
JOURNALIST, ORATOR, PATRIOT
Born in Athens, Ga., May 24, 1850.
Died in Atlanta, Dec. 23, 1889.
Graduated at the State University at Athens in the year 1868. Was Editor of The Atlanta Constitution for Nearly Half of Short Period of Its Life.

WHEN HE DIED HE WAS LOVED. ALL LOVING A NATION INTO TEARS.

THIS BOY LITTLE KNOWS THE LEGACY HE LEFT. Let him who loves his country best, strive to do the most for it. Let him who loves it most, be most willing to sacrifice himself for it. Let him who would serve it, serve it in the humblest way. Let him who would honor it, honor it by making his own life pure and noble. Let him who would save it, save it by teaching its children that they are the children of God, and that they are brothers one of another. Let him who would love it, love it as the mother of us all, every State in our Union.

[From Mr. Grady's speech at the annual banquet of the Boston Merchants' association in December, 1889.]

THE CITIZEN STANDING IN THE DOORWAY OF HIS HUMBLE HOME, WITH HIS FAMILY GATHERED ABOUT HIM AT THE HEARTHSTONE, WHILE THE EVENING OF A WELL-SPENT DAY SINKS UPON HIM, AND THE NIGHT OF DEATH DESCENDS UPON HIS FAMILY, SHALL WRITE THE EPITAPH OF HIS OWN SLAVE.

GRAND OFFICERS AT JERUSALEM.

Worshipful Brother Ford Highly Commended for His Work, by the Most Prominent Masons of the State.

The closing days of worshipful brother Ford's first year's administration as master of Jerusalem lodge, F. and A. M., of this city, are being crowned with success, and good attendances at his lodge communications.

Tuesday evening, the 17th ult., was set apart for the grand lodge affairs when a goodly number were present, among them being M. W. Grand Master, Thomas W. Tilden; R. W. Bro., James H. Durand, Deputy Grand Master; R. W. Bro., Charles Belcher, Senior Grand Warden; R. W. Bro., F. Randolph, Junior Grand Warden; R. W. Brothers, Moore and Schoder, District Deputy Grand Masters; Past Grand Master, Robert M. Moore; and Past District Deputy Grand Master, F. Herring, of this city. Lodges in the vicinity of Plainfield were also represented, particularly Atlas lodge, of Westfield, headed by Worshipful Bro. Colby, and Solomon's lodge, of Somerville, under the guidance of Worshipful Bro., Dilts. The lodge having been duly opened the grand lodge officers were received in due form and duly received with "grand honors."

Worshipful brother Ford assisted by his officers exemplified the first section of master mason degree in a highly commendable manner, which called forth very flattering remarks from the lips of the grand lodge officers present. The second degree had been conferred the pleasant part of the programme was indulged in which consisted of speech making by the grand lodge officers. Right worshipful brother the grand master, who was intently listened to. Most worshipful brother Tilden remarked that it was the first time he had been at Jerusalem, and while perhaps during there he found the place and brethren very cheerful indeed. He expressed his gratification at the prosperity of the lodge and the intelligent appearances of the members. After giving the brethren some wholesome advice he closed his remarks. Right worshipful brother Durand was in an exceedingly happy vein, and captivated his hearers with his eloquent words. He congratulated the worshipful master and his associates on the condition of the work, and congratulated the members in belonging to a lodge whose history reaches back to the twenties.

He urged the brethren not only to work the ritual in a becoming manner, but to practice the tenets and principles of the order in their lives and actions. Right worshipful brother Belcher, whose genial countenance always brightened up the assemblages he seemed to be present, was next called upon and endeavored to be relieved from making an address because he had not anticipated such a great failure, but the brethren got a taste of the distinguished brother's eloquence and thoughts. Right worshipful brother Randolph, whose experience as an officer is worth much, commended the lodge in having such efficient workers and expressed his appreciation of having been present to see and hear it. Past grand master, Robert M. Moore, then gave one of his characteristic talks, which was much enjoyed by his hearers. He said that the visitation to the Plainfield lodges were always pleasing to him and that Jerusalem and Another lodges always had a tender spot in his heart.

He recalled the days when he and R. W. brother Freeman of Plainfield occupied the East in their respective lodges at the same time, and after office he had fought but liked and pleasant thoughts of Jerusalem lodge. He often thought of the seasons as the city of peace, and sought to apply the meaning to Jerusalem lodge. His personal references and pleasantries of past masters Sebring, Cortell and Hedfield brought laughter upon the heads of many. In closing he advised all to live in the present as to fit a destiny for the future. Right worshipful brother Randolph, of Solomon's lodge, complimented the brethren of Jerusalem lodge in having such a beautiful home and expressed to the brethren of his district to model after it. District deputy grand master Schoder was the last but not the least of the speakers. His extreme modesty made him appear to be very timid and to shine brilliantly in the presence of the galaxy of lights, beauty, etc., which surrounded him. His remarks were, however, very acceptably received.

After the addresses were made the grand master officially declared the lodge closed in "due form," and the brethren repaired to the tempting room where a repast, prepared by brothers Blackford, Wooden, Buskie and Yanbicke, was partaken of. The brothers who prepared the tables are amateurs but it was voted by all present that they might well rank with professionals at the service.

Many letters of regret and telegrams of distinguished brethren were received like that of the Governor, worshipful brother Jesse Alcott, would have been present if he could have possibly possessed another engagement. Grand instructor Haines telegraphed his best wishes, and would have been present if his business would have permitted. Past grand master Congden wrote his sincere regrets for being able to be present. Past grand master Mann also wrote that business engagements prevented his being present. Letters were also received from Past Grand Secretary Beckhel, grand secretary Holway, deputy grand secretary Robb, R. W. brother Fortmeyer, grand junior steward Gelpke, district deputy grand masters Beach, Wilkins and several others. The evening's work was pronounced by all present, and it was proven that "*Merry Hearts Blessed with Peace*"—*Royal Preceptress.*

CAREY OFFERS A COMPROMISE.

He Still Demands Pay from the City for Work He Never Did.

A communication that is in some respects a remarkable one was received by the common council last night from Tunis J. Carey, the deposed police constable. Though the letter was signed by Carey, its spelling was singularly correct, and it is evident that Carey has evidently got a lawyer to prepare it for him. Here it is:

To the honorable the common Council of the city of Plainfield:

Gentlemen—On April 1, 1890, an effort was made to remove me from the office of Chief of Police of this city, and I have been prevented from exercising the duties of said office from that time, although I have tendered myself ready and willing to do so, and the courts have decided that the said removal was illegal.

I was elected on February 1, 1890, for the term of one year, and served and was paid for the two months following that time, and for the month following I have a legal claim against the city for the remaining ten months of the year for which I was elected, at $60 per month, making $600 in all.

I understand that your honorable body are willing to pay me for the months of April, May and June, but not for action has been taken in any form for the other seven months of the year.

In view of the grievous action taken by you as above stated, and the unable to remove me from office, I do not feel disposed to accept any less compensation for the full amount due me, and am willing to allow a reduction on receipt of my salary for April, May and June, 1890, and consider the salary due me for the remaining seven months of my term. Respectfully,

TUNIS J. CAREY.

On motion of councilman Hetfield, and by unanimous vote, the communication was tabled.

Cutlers in New Zealand.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—E. E. Mayhew, Brighton, Vermont, May 6.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh in the market.—Rev. Wm. Hicks, Evangelist, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Ely's Cream Balm is a positive cure for catarrh.—Jas. Hunter, Ex-Supervisor of Internal Revenue, Lyons, N. Y.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Gen. A. Woodward, Rochester, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction.—Jas. Hunter, Lyons, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm is a positive cure.—Jas. Hunter, Lyons, N. Y.

A SPLIT IN THE RANKS.

Councilmen Hetfield Resents the "Big Six," and the Street Light Installation Falls Flat.

All was not smooth sailing in the local hall of legislation Monday. The "Big Six" split three times, and the matter of investigating the charges against the present lighting service was badly muddled.

To begin with, councilman Spangenberg as chairman of the committee on lights declined to approve the bill for street lighting, and action on that bill was therefore deferred. Then Mr. Spangenberg for the committee presented a petition from the Edison Electric Light company of North Plainfield, and recommended that the company be granted the privilege of extending its line into this city, provided it would put its wires underground.

Councilman Ackerman objected to rushing the proposed franchise through so hurriedly, and moved to table the petition. Those voting with him were councilman Hetfield of the "Big Six" and councilmen Glenn, Johnston, Rossmore and Gee. This was a majority of one.

Then councilman Hetfield introduced a resolution that a special committee of three be appointed to investigate the charges against the lighting system. Mr. Ackerman alone opposed this.

Mr. Hetfield followed up his victory with a resolution to appropriate $50 for the committee's use from the "secret service" fund—bearing the memo that the committee on police had long held for special detective service.

This brought Mr. Ackerman to his feet with an indignant protest. He argued that the complaints against the light ought to have been looked into before the new contract for 1892 was signed. The chairman of the committee on lights was continued—admits that the present charges were in his possession before the signing of the contract, yet at the time of granting the contract had reported that it was a most favorable one.

Mr. Ackerman added that he was anxious for an investigation if the information now in possession of the committee really warranted it, but he protested against paying for a "pig in a poke."

Mr. Glenn urged that the evidence already secured be submitted to the council, and Mr. Ackerman added that if it was submitted and it was found that it really amounted to anything then it was time enough to reimburse necessary expenditures that had been incurred.

Mr. Hetfield said that the committee had employed an expert and had found that instead of being 35-candle-power the street lamps were only from 19 to 17.

Mr. See held that the electric light company ought to be made a party to any investigation. The present procedure he thought was too one-sided.

Mr. Glenn argued that the lighting circuit had been illegally tampered with, and that lamps had been appropriated. He held that even city officials had no right to take away the company's property.

President Smith made an angry reminder, saying that he assumed the right to take lamps for examination, in the interests of the city.

Mr. Ackerman's motion to table the resolution for an appropriation was carried by the vote of 6 to 5, councilman Moffett again voting with the "Little Five".

Mr. Hetfield promptly declined to serve on the committee. Mr. Spangenberg followed suit, saying that he was not going to spend any more money out of his own pocket, and that he had done enough of that this year. Mr. Smith also declined, and the committee was a nonentity. The lobby laughed heartily.

This ended the effort to conduct an investigation.

ABUSE OF FIREMEN'S PRIVILEGES.

Councilmen Complained a Ball Assistant Engineer, of Tips and Jury Duty.

The city of Plainfield loses each year a considerable amount of taxes on account of the firemen's exemption law, by which each fireman is allowed exemption on the worth of property. The principle on which this exemption is all right, but the abuse of the privilege has been great, and the tax-payers will be glad to learn that a halt is to be called.

Monday the usual monthly application for fire department membership was presented to the common council.

Councilman Hetfield protested that the department was already large enough, and chief Doane corroborated him that it was ample to do all service. Mr Hetfield said that too many joined merely to get rid of taxes and jury duty. He therefore moved that the petition be not received and that no more firemen be elected this year. All voted aye but Mr. Ackerman.

A WOMAN'S PLAINT.

Mrs. Higbee Says Her Husband's Creditors Have Persecuted Her, and She Invokes the Aid of the Law.

Mrs. Mildred Higbee, wife of the bank defaulter, complained of alleged ill-treatment at the hands of her husband's creditors, and says that as a result of their persecution she is about to bring legal proceedings against them.

"Neither my husband nor myself"—she asserts—"has ever attempted to evade just claims against us. When they have attached our property lawfully we have not resented. But they have been unjust in seizing goods to which they had no right, and I am determined to stand by what my husband is about to himself from home so that they could annoy me personally, which they have done. They cruelly have they behaved that my children have grown to be in absolute terror at sight of them. Yet I have had no redress. Now, however, I am determined to have them punished for exceeding their authority. The other day they took a wagon which was my private property and on which I had no claim, to the shop to which I had sent it for repairs, and sold it. This was one of many gross outrages. I have put the matter in the hands of counsel, and I hope to be able to bring them to justice. The world little knows how I have been hounded and persecuted, how my life has been made a burden to me by these unjust creditors. But at last they are to be taught a lesson."

Trying to Create a Customer to Buy Its Beauty Plant.

What subscribers the *News* has obtained have been secured by paying its bills and borrowing money. Before Jan. 1, all financial difficulties will be settled, but just now the demand for money exceeds the supply in the treasury. Mr. Hetfield tried to get the council to use the old water-works money that had been lying idle in the bank ever since the Elizabeth began, and considerable wrangling ensued. Messrs. Ackerman and See insisted that the money could not be touched except by vote of the people, and the Hetfield motion was finally adjusted, and all about the water-works fund at next year's meeting.

Yes, I loved Patti; of course I did; but the public don't know what curse her name is to this struggling city's vet. it. Dr. Bate's Cough Cure.

Why is it that people use Salvation Oil? Because it is quick and cheap. 25 cents.

A GREAT NINE FORMING.

Stars to be a Set of New and Star-Studded Players to Start Each Crescent League Game.

The latest to be signed by manager Keller for the Crescent League's ball team of 1892, is the celebrated Norwich player, "Gentle Wilder" Murphy. He settled in Plainfield Saturday evening, and will stay here. This Press has had so much to say upon the success of great games between the Plainfield and the Norwich teams, about Murphy's brilliant playing and sure batting, the base-ball public of this city know what a good one he is, and will be overjoyed that Mr. Keller has secured him.

Other information about next season's Plainfield team that will play in the Central New Jersey league—besides what has already been published in these columns—it is not yet good policy to make public. A few rumors, however, as to this effect: Harkins has been released by the league-rule managers and may be signed by Plainfield for his batting. He could play in the field or manager Keller has his eye on three phenomenal pitchers, the best of which he'll have in the box when the season next year. Lofberg has been released and a new and greater man has been offered the position of captain.

In fact, the only players who have been regularly signed are probably Hamm, Bonner, Jones and Murphy. *Lively* would like to play here among his friends, but there are yet two reasons why he may not. He has been reserved by Somerville, and—his price is far above his value.

Will Not Pay the Bills.

The Union county Freeholders complain that the bills of the city of Elizabeth for the recent election are too exorbitant, and they have refused to pay them until a committee as passed upon their legality. The amount of the election expenses this year is $1,968.02, a much larger figure than they ever reached before.

Manager Runyon Expresses Gratitude.

We desire to express to the fire department our heartfelt thanks for their untiring endeavors to help us at the fire of our lumber yards. No department could have done any better. Thanks for aid offered by citizens and kind sympathy expressed.

For the estate of D. J. Bolce,
J. D. RUNYON.

The Name Should Have Been Printed.

Supreme Court Justice VanDyckes has given an important decision in connection with the ballot-reform law. There was an election at Island Heights. W. F. Lodge and Joel G. Stanwood both received the same number of votes for mayor. The Board of Canvassers rejected lot No. 19 for Lodge because his name is written and not printed on the paster, as required by Section 40 of the election law of 1890." Stanwood is, therefore, elected.

Bad Scoring by Plainfield.

The Crescents dropped a game in the league series, Friday, to the team from Jersey City, who kept the lead from the start. The score:

JERSEY CITY.										PLAINFIELD.	
Foster	1	2	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	Tilton	129
Layerall	1	0	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	Allis	127
Bryce	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	Bryce	146
Schultz	1	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	Devlin	159
Olmstead	1	2	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	VanWinkle	167
Total	6	6	6	4	6	0	0	0	0	Total	728

BY INNINGS.									
Jersey City	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Plainfield	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Bill Nye and Burbank.

Bill Nye is a walking encyclopedia of fun, and in his new lecture makes one forget all the ills and troubles of life for two solid hours. The pathetic selections of Burbank blend admirably with the droll humor of Nye, and between these two Kings of entertainment the spectator is kept in laughter or tears throughout the entire evening. It was a happy idea, joining these two famous monologists together, and whoever misses seeing and hearing them at Music Hall, Dec. 18, will throw away the opportunity of a lifetime.

Nobody "Suspected" Anything of the Sort.

[*From Friday's "News."*]

The railroad accident reported on our second page was probably due to the confusion caused by the fire, as with that damage added, the fire will be the most destructive that has ever visited this city.

[*From Saturday's "News."*]

The accident to the Royal Blue line reported yesterday, occurring an hour before the Boice fire, and of course can not be considered in any manner due to the stoppage of trains by the fire as was supposed before the particulars were known.

Melopols and Choral Compared Abroad.

[*From The New York Herald.*]

The Union County Country club's pretty casino was comfortably filled last Tuesday evening, despite the local charter festivities, when the Melopols, Plainfield's orchestra musical society, sang its first concert of the season, and the subscribing members present seemed to think that the evening had been most profitably invested. The Melopols was organized something over a year ago in opposition to the Plainfield Choral society, which holds its concerts in the common opera house, and which admits to active membership almost any one possessing a sufficiently tuneful voice and the necessary initiation fee. But the Melopols is exclusive in the extreme, costs its members just twice as much as the plebeian Choral and holds forth in a history class all its own.

Last year the effectiveness of the Melopols's good work was considerably marred by the lack of proper auditorium for the concerts. The dates of the concerts were uncertain a week ahead; changes and fixings and rearrangements were too frequent, and the result was that the whole affair was largely handicapped from the start. This season, however, things are to be d on in better shape, and Tuesday's concert was looked upon by the members as a rare supply of good material at his command, and it is to be hoped he will continue his appropriations. The programme, while merely an echo, was well rendered throughout and it is obvious that the Choral society must keep right up to the mark or be prepared to find that the Melopols has got to sing heavier music and more of it before this will be accomplished.

Supporting Over Sunday Visitors.

The common council had the usual trouble Monday about paying its bills and borrowing money. Before Jan. 1, all financial difficulties will be settled, but just now the demand for money exceeds the supply in the treasury. Mr. Hetfield tried to get the council to use the old water-works money that had been lying idle in the bank ever since the Elizabeth began, and considerable wrangling ensued. Messrs. Ackerman and See insisted that the money could not be touched except by vote of the people, and the Hetfield motion was finally adjusted, and all about the water-works fund at next year's meeting.

Happy and content is a feeling with "The Regulator" in the house. Dr. Bate's Cough Cure.

Call on Rockwell, Lane Co., 32 Park Place, N. Y.

REMEMBERS HIS EARLY DAYS.

Bishop Vincent Tells How to Raise Boys.

In one of his latest lectures, Bishop J. H. Vincent, formerly of this city, told some interesting things about boys. The boy whom he especially described was one who failed to recognize the proprieties of life, who always spoke when it was not time for him to keep quiet, the boy generous, mischief-loving, whistling, everyday boy. Not the bad boy who always hanged at twenty years of age, nor the good boy who always died at the age of ten.

Making the boy baby the principal text, the Bishop drew a picture of him as a pet, a plaything for his mother, and as a proportion of his life. After babyhood came his second stage, the period when, if any trait in his character was noticeable, it was the fact that he was not a girl when he blossomed out in trousers, into the pockets of which he thrust his stubby fist, and sworn loved, and always wanted to be out-doors. At this period the boy is extremely honest. He always tells what he thinks, and worst than all, what his mother and sister think. The boy forgets nothing, and his memory at this date is simply wonderful.

Then there was a hiatus of some four years, and the boy was introduced at the age of twelve years. Life to him was one long April fool day. This boy could run farther, eat more and sleep longer than any living creature. He was *chock full of fewer friends and sympathizers* than at any time in his life. In fact, the only friend he had now was his mother, and no boy should ever forget this. The Bishop contrasted the life of a girl of eleven years with that of a boy, and thought the girl had much the better of him. She was dressed neatly and was the pride of the family, while the boy was always dirty and incorrigible. At this period of the boy's life he was but a fair better estimate of his father than his father did of him.

The last period of the boy's life was when he was sixteen. This glimpse of the boy is very brief for he believes himself a saint. Now he washes in perfumed soap, oils his hair, takes great pride in his dress, *especially his cravats*, shaves and shaves with a fixed purpose—to raise a beard.

At this time he has opinions, and the questions of theology which have bothered theologians for centuries are decided by him off hand. He knows everything worth knowing; calls his father "the old man" and makes great pretenses of authority. But confidence in himself is unlimited. But at this period his love for his mother dies out in its first manly light, and it is the most pleasing trait of his character.

In closing the Bishop urges three things in the boy's behalf. He would have the boy *attend* public service in church on every Sunday; he believed that all boys should be sent to public schools and occupied.

Whether 81 years of age. He leaves a wife and several children. He has been a resident of New Market, twenty years.

Another Good Citizen Gone.

Joseph C. Garretson, a prominent citizen of Round Brook, died Sunday, at his home, of paralysis of the heart. His death was unexpected, and created not a little gloom over the town. The deceased was popular and highly respected. He had been married but a few months. In 1889 he ran as the Republican candidate against the Hon. Jacob Klotz for assembly and was defeated. He was a lawyer by profession.

What Trade Street Name Changed.

William E. Hillman, Alonzo Aldrich and Frank E. Kinnard have petitioned to have the name of Somerset avenue changed to West Tenth street, and to have the thoroughfare properly graded and flagged. The petition is necessary, as present water will not run off, but stands in misty pools. The entire matter was referred to the committee on streets, who will report at the next meeting of the council.

Theo. Boice Queries and Played Boston.

A very pleasant birthday party was given to Miss Ada Westphal, Monday evening, at her home, corner of Central avenue and Fourth street, on the occasion of Miss Ada's fifth birthday anniversary. Twenty-two of her little friends had a very pleasant time, from 4 to 7. They played nursery rhymes, sang in the well, and played Boston; and the most amusing game was menagerie. They all left well pleased with their evening's sport, wishing Miss Ada many returns of her natal day. Friends were present from Brooklyn and Poughkeepsie. Numerous and handsome gifts were bestowed on the young hostess.

Subject to be Raised, by Anybody.

As already stated in THE PRESS, J. D Runyon intends to rebuild for the Boice estate lumber and coal yards on the site of the recent fire. So it seems as though the suggestion that the yards should be removed to that location, is as impossible as it is absurd.

Certainly the railroad company would not pay the Boice estate thousands of dollars for a plot of ground too small for their uses, when they already own acres of larger and better size all along their line from Netherwood to Grant avenue. And what would the company gain by moving across Park avenue, while Mr. Runyon would undoubtedly lose much money by a change to any other location.

Mr. Simonson Never Gave His Wife a Cent.

Albert Simonson says Harry Margetson described his wife. The cause, if there was day, has never been known. He bookkeeps in his residence, after the desertion of Mrs. Simonson. The couple soon learned of his whereabouts and set out to search for him. After finding him she left Margetson to persuade her back to home, but the effort proved useless. Therefore Mrs. Margetson retained the services of lawyer Wm. A. Coddington, of Elizabeth, and began suit for divorce.

The chancellor has referred the case to special master John D. Bastine, and in a few days Mr. Coddington will take testimony in the case. Margetson is also set forth in the petition. Mrs. Margetson says her husband never gave one cent for her support, during the whole of his married life.

Memorial Tablets to Adorn Churches.

The Sabbath-school of the Plainfield Seventh-day Baptist church has adopted the following tribute to the memory of a beloved and departed scholar:

Our hearts are heavily burdened with grief, because the heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our dear friend and fellow-scholar, Miss Anna E. Titsworth to her final home and rest.

Her pure life and noble character was sustained by the Spirit of Christ. She daily manifested the Christian graces, "Peace, joy, power, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." Living such a life, death is overcome and she has gained the victory.

Thoughts of her unselfishness, her tender thoughtfulness, her loving tones in prayer and song,

Many of us have just felt how very sympathize, has just been quieted and helped by her gentle words and cheerful words!

May the memory of her sweet life be an inspiration to us always. May we strive to reflect the image of Christ as she did.

Resolved, That a copy of this record she shall be printed." Surely it shall be said of her:

"She hath done what she could."

Resolved, That we will strenuously, but with excellent them all."

Resolved, That the Sabbath-school, on the ensuing Sabbath, and ninety days hence, wear badges of sympathy with the bereaving ones in her home circle.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills are unsurpassed for good. They cure. In any epidemic all they claim to do. Dr. Bate's Cough Cure and found in them what I needed. Dr. Bate's Cough Cure is the best cough cure they ever used. Dr. Bate's Cough Cure is the best cough cure they ever used. Dr. Bate's Cough Cure is the best cough cure they ever used

CITY. DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST ..... City Editor.

—It seems strange, but John D. Runyon says it is a fact that lumber yards are always burned by fires started somewhere else.

—Nine persons, four on confession of faith, and five by letter, united with the Trinity Reformed church at Sunday morning's communion service.

—A coincidence of election day was the fact that two men of exactly the same name registered from the same number of different streets. They were not related.

—The regular monthly business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Thursday afternoon at 3:30, in the rooms on Front street. A large attendance is desired.

—A number of Plainfield deacons were badly fooled Thursday. They went to Elizabeth to hear evangelist Mills, and found that the meetings would not begin till Dec. 30.

—The London and Lancashire Insurance company have paid to E. C. Mulford $680.00, for the damage to his barn which he owned and which T. O. Doane occupied,in Thursday night's fire.

—John V. E. Vanderhoef desires to erect a fine dwelling in the rear of 12 West Fifth street. The condemnation committee on fire and buildings have had the matter referred to them.

—No city official has been paid than the other of the fire department. The public has no idea of the enormous amount of work he does for them, and the great value of many his personal exertions save every year.

—William Blaikie, a member of the New York bar, and author of "How to Get Strong" and other works, will speak to men on the subject "Muscular Christianity," the First Baptist church, next Sunday afternoon at 4:15.

—The city is at last likely to have the new block of electric lights it has long had needed. Monday the common council appointed councilman Hetfield, chief Doane, and Freman J. Hilmm, a committee to look for a location.

—The Elizabeth *Journal* remarks: "The Plainfield that that stole the Rev. Dr. Ketcham's bicycle last week was guilty of a highly-bred larceny. He is all the more deserving of theclosest oral denunciation and physiological restriction."

—At unanimous vote the common council Monday extended sincere thanks to the Plainfield Water Supply company for the free use of water from its hydrants at the recent fire. Prompt service undoubted what might have been a much more serious disaster".

—The selection of seats for the concerts of the Plainfield choral society will be made at Shaw's pharmacy on and after Thursday of this week, at 7 a. m. An order for seats may be furnished upon receipt of the amount of subscription by H. O. Newman, treasurer.

—Elias R. Pope told one of the Press staff last Thursday that he had given orders that the liver steamboat should not sail until next year, as there were two more men whom he wanted to put safely aboard. He did not divulge who the intended victims were. ?

—Supper will be ready at 5:30, at 74 West Front street, Dec 10, 11 and 12. Besides the excellent supper, which may be had until 7:30, there will be home made candies for sale, a Christmas tree in charge of Santa Claus, for the little ones, and an art gallery and grocery store.

—George Demarest, of Jackson & Cottington's office, fried his sudden case, on Friday, and won it. He was counsel for Theodore Pyatt, who sued Richard Higgins for painting a sign. A verdict of $5.75 and costs was rendered against Higgins. The opposing counsel was Francis E. Martin.

—Senator John R. McPherson, the soldiers widows friend, has secured a pension for Magdalena Mayer of this city. The senator is always glad to help deserving pensioner, and all who apply to him direct are saved the commissions that claim agents and pension sharks force out of the pockets of the needy.

—At Vincent chapel, Thursday evening, at 8, Ralph Wells, of New York city, will enlarge on "The Rien Christ", the Redeemed Man," based on Romans 7:17, and will also give instruction in the principles of teaching. All Sabbath-school teachers and Christian workers are invited to bring Bibles, pencils, and paper.

—At the meeting of the Union county board of freeholders, yesterday, freeholder Trahon offered a resolution that the county treasurer be authorized to pay over to the Muhlenberg hospital at Plainfield $375, and to the Elizabeth general hospital $625, that being the amount appropriated by the board. The resolution was unanimously adopted.

—Mrs. Willett Marsh is still a great sufferer from the terrible burns inflicted on her by a roaring stove more than a week ago. It transpires that the pill-it is manufactured by the dealer who sold it to Mrs. Marsh, and that a component part of the liquid is benzine. The presence of that explosive makes every bottle brought to a hot stove an infernal machine.

—A dispute arose among the council men Monday evening as to the matter of adopting clerk Coward's minutes of the informal meeting of Nov 28. Councilmen See and Ackerson contended that they ought to be no minutes of that date on the journal at all, as the Saturday half-holiday law made the meeting illegal. By the rule of law it is the minutes were ordered to stand.

—At the recent annual meeting of the Seventh-day Baptist churches of New York and New Jersey, at which were present Dr. A. H. Lewis of this city was a prominent figure, it was voted that the next yearly meeting be held with the church at Plainfield, that the pastor be the first president and the church clerk secretary, and that it be left with the pastor and officers of the Plainfield church to set the time.

—Last evening the amateurs of the "Scandins" of Alert hose company. To see them jump from the early evening trains, clad in fine garments and glossy with haste, and rush into the thick of the fight against the fire of Thursday night, was a noble sight. They were among the bravest and best of the patient firemen, and they looked out the rain to their clothing nor the blisters and cuts to their flesh. The city and the fire department can never have too many men of that kelfole stamp.

Sewer Tests to Stay.

From the Press of Dec 5 comes the startling information that at its second concert this season, the Choral society intends to sing "Annie Laurie", and of course the beast will play the accompaniment.

This feet, it is said, was to have been kept dark till all the subscribers had paid up, but knowing this truth, THE PRESS deemed it only right that the public should know its worst. It is to be anticipated that for their third programme the society will delve still further into the realm of novelty and flavor Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" with "Cleopatra", "Maggie Murphy", "Down on the Farm", or even "The Farmer Boy Is Turned Toward the Wall". At any rate the Choral evidently intends to let the people have everything they want in the music line.

PERSONALIA.

The Rev. E. M. Rodman is visiting Baltimore.

Lawrence Myers is very ill at his home on East Front street.

It will probably be president Ackerman and city clerk Frank W. Runyon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Anthony are happy over the advent of their first boy, who came two weeks ago.

The cover design of the December *Century* magazine is a production of the Plainfield artist, George Wharton Edwards.

R. O. Bowers, H. A. Weber and Bernard Gray are petit jurors from Plainfield drawn at Elizabeth on Tuesday for the coming term of court.

Mrs. David R. Case and daughter, of Poughkeepsie, and Mrs. Edwards, of Brooklyn, are visiting at the home of Mrs. F. Westphal, Liberty street.

George W. Backellow, president of the Plainfield board of health, has been appointed a member of the executive council of the New Jersey Sanitary association.

Wm. G. Hockridge of this city arrived home from a three months' trip to Japan, China and India last Monday. His descriptions of scenes and customs of that far-off country are deeply interesting.

William L. Saunders, of this city, will deliver a lecture before the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, Friday evening, on the subject "The Compressed Air Power of the Future".

Miss Grace Cooley of this city was a member of the committee of arrangements at the anniversary celebration and reception of the Philalethian society at Vassar college, Friday night.

Mrs. J. Hendy, Jr., London has issued invitations for the wedding of her daughter, Maria Louise, to Robert Rushmore. The ceremony will take place in Grace church, Thursday evening, Dec. 17, at 8.

John M. Crane of West Eighth street, sailed for Europe, Saturday, on the "Aurania". He goes on business connected with the world-known life insurance company of which he is manager in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. O'Connor, of New York city, were the guests Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. J. B Bowne, of 227 Somerset street. Mr O'Connor is superintendent of the board of public works in New York city.

The "Free Lances" will meet at the home of Miss Katheryn Yates. This club has made a delightful place for itself in Plainfield society, being made up of well-known young ladies and gentlemen, who hold their meetings every other Wednesday.

Isaac H. Dunn, senior of the Seventh-Day Baptist church, and one of the oldest residents of this city, died at his home, 24 West Third street, early on Tuesday, aged 79 yrs. 7 mos. 27 days. Services will be held at the house, Thursday afternoon at two o'clock.

Aaron M. Powell, of 39 East Sixth street, who has recently returned from Europe, will give a report of the Brussels congress of the international federation for the abolition of State regulation of vice, and of the progress of the work of the federation in Europe, at a parlor meeting to be held at 120 Second avenue, N. Y., Thursday afternoon at 3:30.

A theatre party was given by General and Mrs. William H. Sterling, last evening at Music Hall, to their niece, Miss Jessie of Dover, Del. The guests once joined the promenade box to the left, and were Miss Jessie, Miss McKinney, William Saulsbury of Dover, and Mr. Mancha of Norfolk. Mr. Saulsbury is the son of ex-Governor Saulsbury and nephew of ex-Senator and Chancellor Saulsbury.

Corra Ryno, sr., one of Plainfield's oldest residents, died 10:15 Monday night at the advanced age of 92 years, 9 weeks and 2 days. He had been ill about a month, of asthma and dropsy He was born near Mt. Bethel, and had always lived in and around Plainfield. He was an expert shoemaker by trade, and long kept a shop on East Front street. Two daughters and two sons survive him, among them being Corra Ryno, jr., who has charge of the circulation department of THE PRESS. Funeral services will be held at 22 West Third street Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

EXIT REFORM CLUB.

The Society to be Renamed "The Wanderers' Home Mission" and Reorganized for Effective Evangelistic Work.

The Reform club as the Reform club is known at its best, is dead. The old title is to be abolished and the society is to blossom forth, rejuvenated, as an evangelistic association, under the banner of "The Wanderers' Home Mission."

During the six years of its existence the club has experienced many vicissitudes, and though its work in the cause of temperance has never waned it has at times drifted away from the spirit of unity that at first bound it firmly to the churches. With the idea of renewing its old-time religious fervor, its leaders have decided on the change announced in these columns today. The new movement is well, and should be crowned with the success it deserves. The headquarters of the Wanderers' Home Mission will continue to be Reform Hall, and all Christian people in Plainfield are expected to give their hearty support.

One of the mission's best workers will be H. Newton Spencer, in whose conversion, which took place at the evangelistic meeting in Reform Hall Tuesday night, his friends are gratefully rejoicing. Mr. Spencer will make an earnest and effective Christian worker, a valuable accession to the army of the Lord. He and his mission will do much good in the interests of religion in Plainfield, and he will be of material aid in developing the newer and brighter era of life which the mission is to bring to the benighted ones of Plainfield's dark corners.

Extending the Water Mains to other Towns

The other day THE PRESS inquired what was the Union Water company. It is to-day able to answer the question. The company is an organization under the law of 1870, and John Kean, jr., is president. Among the other stockholders are Frank Bergen and Foster M. Voorhees. It is estimated that the company has come to control the Plainfield water-works. Having bought out the Fanwood water-works, it has decided to turn water from the Plainfield stand-pipe into the Fanwood mains. Next year it will extend its line of supply pipes to Cranford and Roselle. It has charter rights all over Union county.

Stole the Pastor's Wheel.

After the session had carefully looked up at 10:45 o'clock Friday night, burglars entered the study of Dr. Ketcham, which is connected with the First Presbyterian church on East Front street. They broke a back window, shoved back the catch and raised the sash. Every drawer was pulled open and its contents strewed about the floor. The thieves were after money, as every envelope which had printed on it, "Church Contributions", or "Sunday-school collections", was torn open.

Not a cent was found, however, and they depa ted with only Dr. Ketcham's English cycle, considerably the worse for wear, made of 1890. The cloth piano cover was carried from the Sunday-school room into the church and left there. It is supposed the thieves intended to carry away the instrument as a memorial service or anything else of value they might find.

Don't forget the faithful mail carriers Christmas.

DISASTROUS FIRE.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS VANISHES IN FLAME AND SMOKE.

A SEETHING FURNACE IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.

BOICE'S LUMBER YARD DESTROYED, AND ADJOINING BUILDINGS RUINED.

COOK'S WAS THREATENED, AND IT LOOKED AS THOUGH THE WHOLE CENTRE OF TOWN WOULD BE WIPED AWAY.

BOOMS WORK BY THE FIREMEN.

The Glare of the Fire Was in the Sky All Night, and the Burnt Still Are Burning.

(From THE PRESS of December 5.)

A repetition of the historic Cook fire, hitherto the hottest and most destructive in the history of Plainfield, occurred in this city last night, when Boice's lumber yard was wiped out of existance, and adjoining buildings were destroyed. The fire fully demonstrates the danger and folly of permitting such huge combustible heaps to remain in the centre of town. The city has outgrown the days when lumber yards are needed or wanted in such prominent business location. When Plainfield was a little village things might be permitted which now ought not to be tolerated. The existence of enormous lumber yards in such proximity to important business blocks is not a desirable thing. The rebuilding of the Cook property after its destruction six years ago, on its old site, was in this respect unfortunate; and while the community naturally regrets the property-loss on the Boice estate, it is hoped that the lumber will not be replaced, but that the land be settled locally. The land would make a good site for a fire-proof freight-house. It is the railroad company's opportunity to remove the present unsightly sheds.

The Boice lumber yard, which was the property of the D. J. Boice estate, and which was managed by John D. Runyon, fronted on Sycamore avenue, from 53 to 90, and extended clear through to Madison avenue, occupying both the Boice land and land owned by Levi Hetfield. Adjoining the big sheds was a group of several brick stables, and snug up against these was a small shed in the rear of Frank P. Huff's yard. Huff's house and barber shop stood on 64 Park avenue. His building is a frame one. Between his residence and the Boice yard is a three-story brick building, which was occupied on the first floor by A. M. Runyon & Son's undertaking establishment. The stables and other outbuildings in the rear were used by the tenants of the houses along Park avenue and West Fourth street.

From a little wooden shed in the rear of Huff's frame burst forth, at 5:45 last evening. Several saw the blaze and ran to give an alarm. Policeman Patrick McCue was standing at the corner of Park and North avenues. He saw a volume of fire-illuminated smoke gush up above the buildings on the Boice estate and rang in a call from signal box 13. The entire Plainfield department turned out immediately.

Fire never spread more rapidly. When the first spectators arrived, nothing was ablaze but the shed and contents in Huff's yard. In five minutes the flames were licking up the huge lumber sheds all along their entire length, and were creeping from high up in the piles into the interior of the brick stables. By the time a stream of water was turned on through the firemen worked never so quickly—the great furnace was in a roaring sea of flame. There was little wind, but the great tongues of fire leaped high into the air, the heat was such that the telegraph poles along the railroad tracks. The heat was fearful, and the people who thronged Park avenue and the railroad tracks could not long endure the buildings on the Boice estate and rang in a call from signal box 13. The entire Plainfield department turned out immediately.

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The firemen were almost wholly overcome by the intense and scorching glare from which there was no shelter; but they stood the test heroically, and battled nobly against the fiercest fire in the city. Buildings at a distance all around were smoking, but the worst was feared from the mammoth lumber store-house of A. D. Cook & Bro. Although a high brick wall and the earthen embankment supporting the railroad tracks intervened, the fierce heat scorched the iron roofing, and the timbers underneath smoked and snapped, and every minute it looked as though the whole side and roof of the building would burst into flame. But it once started, and nothing could save the business centre of the city from utter destruction.

Bits of flame the size of a man's hand broke out here and there along the eaves. They grew bigger and bigger. All eyes were turned thither, and in suspense and excitement the crowds stood by, watching with every nerve strained, with breath bated. A number of firemen, led by assistant chief John W. Dorey, jr., ran a length of hose along the track. The railroad ties were smoking and smouldering, the steel rails crackled, blued and steamed as the water fell upon them. The fierce heat of the huge roaring furnace at their left scorched the flesh of the firemen and singed their hair and whiskers. They bended to meet their comfort or safety, when their city was in peril.

The heat was so great that railroad trains were held at bay, and the incoming trues stood panting and throbbing with their pent-up energy, a safe distance away. But the firemen doggedly held their ground and kept deluging the Cook property with water until 7 o'clock, when all danger of the fire spreading was over. The Boice lumber yard had been collapsed, and the fire was burning away much lower down.

Twelve powerful streams were playing away—four from the engines, and eight from the hydrants of the Water Supply company. At every line of hose the firemen had the hottest kind of work. Chief Thatcher and assistant chief Dorey stood at the line at the Park avenue front of the blazing lumber building and their clothing scorched from the fearful heat. It was the same all around the furnace-pile.

Suddenly the front of the Boice building on the Park avenue front fell in a heap. Firemen working there had a close call. They barely escaped being buried under the mass of burning timbers. As it was, their line of hose was cut in two, and had to be repaired.

All along the railroad track the great telegraph poles of the Western Union line flashed into flame, blazed an instant, and toppled over. Burning, they rolled down the masses of wires, and shutting off vast wast communication. Brick walls in the midst of the flames crumbled like chalk, and fron melted like wax. The steel rails on the coal trestle were curled and twisted into fantastic shapes, and vast and lumber cars fell from the trestle into the fiery mass. Nothing is left of them but the iron wheels and trucks.

The Boice property was almost wholly destroyed. Besides that the fire swept through the two-story brick stable owned and occupied by N. W. French, in the rear of 6 West Fourth street, and through a similar building in the rear of 8 West Fourth, owned by Edward C. Mulford, and occupied jointly by Samuel Snyder the grocer as a store-house, and by Theodore O. Doane as a carpentry shop. These buildings were ruined, and all their contents destroyed. Chief Doane lost a large assortment of tools. Solomon Cook's barn was consumed, and the fire was all burned off the dwellings facing on Arlington avenue, at the rear of the lumber yard, but by great effort these and the dwellings on Fourth street were saved. The barn of Alexander Reybert had its interior ruined with water. A frame barn owned by Edward C. Mulford and occupied by Samuel Snyder was destroyed.

The total loss is estimated at $100,000, and the insurance at $60,000, although it is absolutely impossible to arrange a schedule of individual figures. Manager Runyon of the Boice estate estimates his loss to be $75,000, on which there is $40,000 insurance of about $35,000, though even that is not a positive sum. It will be several days before the matter of loss and insurance will be absolutely known.

The rear of the Huff dwelling was burned away, and the house was flooded with water. The household goods were saved. A. M. Runyon & Son lost considerable stock stored in one of the outbuildings, but their property in their main building was removed to 65 Park avenue, where their headquarters will remain for a considerably. The first fat over Runyon & Son's was occupied by the family of William Hetfield, a brother of Mr. He saved some of his property. Robert Wood, driver of Gazelle engine, lived on the third story, and lost nearly all that was needed. The old Gazelle handengine was among the apparatus they brought. Westfield sent a chemical engine, but the fire was all under full and firmen. Elizabeth sent a delegation from Rollo engine company, No. 2. The men would have brought their engine, had it been needed.

Warren Engine company from North Plainfield turned out in force, in response to the "special 8" alarm that was early split in, and like all the others, worked nobly. Bound Brook sent as many men as she could spare, but most of her department was needed at a fire that occurred at the bone and outbuildings of farmer Kirg, on the "Shunpike" road near Middlebrook. Altogether between 40 and 50 men and horses were in service, and there was not a bit to spare. The capacity and effectiveness of the Water Supply company's service was demonstrated. Had it not been for the hydrants the water supply would have been inadequate.

At 8 o'clock last night, when the heat had died down, and the flames subsided, and the great heaps of lumber settled down into a steadily-glowing mass of red-hot coals, a great multitude of people thronged the railroad tracks and the streets, and from a distance the fire-lit scene of havoc was very picturesque.

Above the heights of the bright, even the wooden cornices of the Chautauqua building smoked, and buckets of water had to be applied. At that time the scene from the roof of the Union office building was very fascinating. Stretching out in front of the observer was the great, roaring, fiery, varied-tinged sea of flame, divers-colored, and fierce and awe-inspiring as a furnace for melting iron. Overhead rolled great, dense clouds of smoke, which stretched out over the city, and hung like a cloud of fire above the house-tops. Firebrands of wood were borne upward by the current, and soared higher and higher, burning out upon the air, like *ignes fatui* or *ignis ardens* flying with following them. In the streets was the murmur of voices, and the clattering of hoofs, and the clanging of fire bells, and the crash of falling walls, and the roar of flames and the hissing of water.

As the smoke lifted, now and then, one could see through the great, leaping, quivering waves of heat the powerful streams playing their way through flame, blazing like serpents, and vanishing in the gloom of smoke, or suddenly gleamed the headlights of locomotives, now dazzling with whiteness, now like huge blood-red suns, veiled by the smoke. The puffing engines sent columns of smoke and steam skyward, and occasional rings of smoke from the smoke-stacks rolled gracefully upward in the perfect contour till lost in the mass of fog. The colors of smoke and flame blended in beautiful and unique fashion, and the airy elements contorted and twisted and wreath'd themselves most entertainingly. Before was a glare of light. Behind was intense darkness, and in the far distance blue sky star-studded. The mountains loomed up a mass of blackness, save for a circle of light that steadily glowed outward, spreading along hill-side and hill-crest, where the leaves of the forest were burning. It was a picture to fascinate one, and a picture to appall with its awful sanity.

At midnight the crowd had lessened, but the glare of the fire was still in the sky, and the huge furnace that but a few hours before had in its midst such vast and valuable property still glowed with terrible heat. The firemen kept deluging the burning ruins with tons of water, but with no apparent effect. Many hours more as had been the case all the evening, good women moved about with cans of coffee and baskets of sandwiches, refreshing the weary firemen. Groups of boys secured sandwiches and fought for their possession. Contemptuous individuals struggled for possession of the porters moved about among the firemen and insurance agents, getting together material to supplement the stories they had already secured for their papers. Telegraph linemen clambered up the burned stumps of telegraph poles and hammered away at cross-bars and pulled away at wires, constructing a temporary shift line to restore telegraphic communication with the east. There were gnomes, and mephistopheles, and jests and songs, and fragments of earnest conversation, in the air. Locomotives hooted warningly to people on the tracks, and freight-trains rumbled by, with wondering eyes on the trains rolled past. The wreck and ruin spread about, and that fearful furnace of fire, had a strange sort of fascination for many.

All night long the firemen toiled away Toward a dawn a light rain fell that refreshed them. The daylight cleared away the fringes of the blaze and long and late all night, Bells' came to the workers, whose places were filled by others. The fire is still burning sullenly away, and will be for days, and probably for weeks to midnight. But gradually the firemen are expected it to be a common were leaving great charred edges. The engines have all taken to rest, and only the hydrant streams are playing.

Notes.

Manager Runyon says that fortunately he had in only a small stock of coal. His stock of lumber is almost a total loss, very large and included millions of feet of boards and timbers and thousands of bundles of laths and shingles. His stock of tiles was fully destroyed.

Justice Nash and constable Mellor, in the building opposite A. M. Runyon's, came near being blinded last. Occasional showers of water from the hose saved the building.

The two families living in the brick building over Runyon's undertaking establishment got out their valuables and clothing. Their clothing and furniture was part of it thrown out and broken. They are poor people, and have suffered quite a loss.

D. Cook & Bro. state that they wish to thank the firemen, and many friends, for their untiring efforts in preserving their property.

The engine-house was prepared for burial as was well with difficulty from Runyon & Son's proves to be unfounded.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Some think an incendiary started the blaze. Last night the theory of incendiarism was freely discussed. Outspoken people said that the best thing to do with such a fire-bug was to coat him alive into the fiery furnace he had started.

Arthur J. Easton of 53 East Third street was thrown from a wagon and was severely wounded about the head in front of Runyon's undertaking store. Later he recovered sufficiently to walk home, with assistance. Dr. Fritts attended him.

Mrs. E. H. Darwin fell over a length of hose on Park avenue and fractured her knee pan. Dr. Lowrie attended her in Reynolds's pharmacy.

Frank Dunn, McGuire of North Plainfield fainted from excitement, on the street, and was revived in the City hotel.

A. M. Runyon & Son wish to extend their thanks, not only to the firemen, but also to the citizens who aided in removing their stock and equipment from their office at 60 Park avenue.

Sixth of Robert Wood's property as the family of William Hetfield occupied by Wood.

Mr Knight of Arlington avenue had an overcoat stolen, and an Englishman had a good watch and chain and $40 in cash stolen.

The Revs G. B. Mitchell and W. R. Richards actively assisted the firemen.

Mr. Runyon, manager of the Boice estate, was in his office when the alarm came from box 13. He also aided in removing *horses in the stable, which was near the* then burning barn. Book-keeper Albert Bigelow placed all valuables in the safe, and then assisted in saving the office furniture until the office building burned.

Manager Runyon said that the only unfortunate thing for him was the fact that he had not yet laid in his stock of coal. He had, however, the largest and most complete stock of seasoned lumber in the history of the yard.

Manager Anthony Boice's yard escaped being burned. Collector H. Newton Spencer was in Spicer & Hubbard's mill and saw a great fire just building hold of a high pile-a fence close up to the yard on Short Third street, near Arlington avenue. He put it out.

Station agent Haines was a busy man, holding up and dispatching trains.

Numbers of electric light, fire-alarm and telephones wires fell on Park avenue, and were tangled up in dangerous confusion on the sidewalk. Fortunately no one got a severe shock.

M. W. French wishes THE PRESS to express his sincere thanks to the firemen for their efforts in saving his house.

For a time fire was supposed to have got into Cook's building. A stream was taken in, but it was found to be only the reflection through the glass sky-light on top of the building.

At 3:30 this afternoon the line of hose from the North avenue hydrant was thrown up, after 21 hours of continuous service.

Every insurance agent in town carried home a great deal of work that day, and strained, but just how much they have not computed.

Members of the Plainfield Camera club photographed the scene of the fire, from the rooms of the Boys' club.

The old Cook fire occurred Nov. 22, 1885. It broke out at 5:30 p. m.

Social and Personal Items, by a "Journalist".

Under a big head line ornamented with sweet ladies and vines, appeared the following and nothing more, in the *News* of Wednesday:

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Policeman Lynch is confined to the house by illness.

Policeman Chas. Gloss yesterday attended the funeral of his uncle who died at Rahoken, Sunday.

Charles VanWinkle Minister.

Easter lodge, No. 2542, Knights of Honor, Monday night elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

Dictator—Chas. VanWinkle.
Vice Dictator—Henry M. Demarest.
Assistant Dictator—John M. Bunn.
Reporter—H. A. Thorne.
Financial Reporter—E. Flower.
Treasurer—John V. Berkaw.
Chaplain—Rev. Robert Clark.
Guide—Jacob Bunn.
Guardian—John M. Darrion.
Sentinel—Wm. Bunn.
Trustees—A. Swain, Seymour Marsh, John M. Darrion.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Chas. C. Burnet.
Alternate to Grand Lodge—Thomas H. Barclindale.

To Furnish the Chapel.

The sale and supper at the Monroe Avenue chapel, Tuesday night, was a success, financially, and it satisfactory. Ladies are say indication of inward enjoyment, it may be truly said that those present had no difficulty in gaining food for the spiritual nature, and the ladies are to repay them for their outlay of time and money. The ladies in charge deserve much credit for their persevering efforts to present to their patrons things tempting to the eye and appetite, and while we elaborate display may not have been made, the fundamental articles offered at the fancy table, showed good judgment in their selection and arrangement. The rooms were prettily decorated, and presented a neat interior finish of the chapel being an important aid to any plan for artistic effect.

The young *ladies* in charge of the flower booth, and candy table, should not be overlooked in this notice, for the tasty trimming of their tables must have added much to the value of the articles they wished to sell. The supper was an excellent one—no chance being given for criticism by the most fastidious. Proceeds are to be used in furnishing the chapel.

What They Are Good For.

BEARDSLEE'S PILLS are the best medicine known.

Beardslee's are purely vegetable, in fact a medicated food.

Result—The same does always produces a natural and healthy perspiration, requires increased doses and finally ceases to act.

Third—They purify the blood.

Fourth—They regulate digestion and promote the secretions and bowels.

Fifth—They stimulate the liver and excite the gall bile and other depraved secretions.

The first two or three doses tell the story. The skin becomes clear, the eye bright, and a healthy glow suffuses the cheek, and the system receives a new impetus to health. Sold by druggists. Dr. J. L. Bliebee, of Chicago, is the inventor of the specialties. He is also the discoverer of Red Virginia snake herb.

A "NEWS" CARRIER IN HEN COOP.

The Fire As Viewed by One Who Saves at Somerville, "I Am a Journalist."

The following are but a few extracts from a journalist's account of Thursday evening's fire, published in the Somerville Journal as possibly the very worst appreciation of fire writing that even the *News* has published:

We were told how the fire was first discovered by a News' carrier in a hen coop.

An investigation since made indicates that the last coop escaped the fire from some fault in the roof that had been thrown into a heap next the coop by a slight fall from one of the families near by, who had probably been ordered by its mother compositing the designer.

A stream from a hose was near by, when the fire was at its height, flew in every answering direction over the burning flames. It was saved from being roasted by a stick hurled by a boy, which narrowly missed it, in its indefective effort to escape. The animal also escaped the attraction of the fire and landed safely on a nearby roof.

In the rear of the yard the firemen, ankle deep in the water thrown by the hose they were holding, were kept from any sight with great regularity by the oddying volumnes of smoke. During one of these intervals a spectator, standing on the bank of the canal, saw a plank he was balancing on and sat down in the dirty water, staggering therefrom from the yard when he arose.

The side of the stable opposite to that occupied by Staff was occupied by N. W. French's two horses and wagons, which he or his men had taken from time enough to escape.

One young woman there bewailed her loss with these words, "Isn't this awful, and we only recently moved here."

Half an hour after the fire started two passenger trains were run past it. The pilot curled off every car by the intense heat, and further attempt was made until the flames had somewhat subsided, when only coal trains were run.

The Plainfield women—led by Mr. Elsie Pope—also got to work supplying sandwiches.

MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK.

Interest in the United States and England has been keenly awakened by the news about equally balanced. The charge of poisoning by arsenic was but poorly sustained, and in Wednesday's spite of the fact that a post-mortem examination of the internal organs of the deceased revealed traces of inflammation such as would naturally result from chronical poisoning. Mr. Maybrick was a victim of acute dyspepsia, and was in the habit of taking arsenic and other poisonous drugs. The motive was found sufficiently strong in character for the commission of the deed, and it was proven that Mrs. Maybrick bought arsenic, but it is claimed by Mrs. Maybrick's friends that the evidence adduced at the trial was circumstantial conviction, and that Judge Stephens, who presided, was not only of unsound mind but has been unfriendly to the accused. hatred of Americans. Mrs. Maybrick is an American, and her mother, who has been in ill health for years, left for her daughter's behalf, is circulating petitions for the purpose of obtaining a pardon. The matter is being interested the masonic fraternity and it is to be hoped that her efforts will be crowned with success.

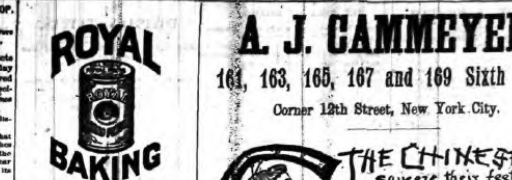
Substitute for Leather.

A German inventor has created a material which he calls "Xylolith" as a substitute for leather in many of its uses. This material consists of panels of wood with fibre netting between, the whole being glued together under heavy pressure. The sheets thus made are said to be very tough and pliable and suited for making trunks and other uses that require strength.

A. J. CAMMEYER,

161, 163, 165, 167 and 169 Sixth Ave.

Corner 12th Street, New York City.



LADIES' "A. J. C." (Mark.) HAND-SEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, In widths A, B, C, D, E, EE sizes 1 to 8. $2.50

MEN'S CALF GOODYEAR WELT, Opera or Common Sense. $2.50

$2.50

MISSES' SPRING HEEL HAND-SEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, In widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 11 to 2. $2.00

BOYS' CALF SHOES In BUTTON and LACE, In widths B, C, D; sizes 2½ to 5½. $2.00

CHILDREN'S SPRING HEEL HAND-SEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, In BUTTON & LACE, In widths B, C, D, E; sizes 5 to 11. $1.50

YOUTHS' VEAL CALF LONDON TIP SHOES IN BUTTON & LACE, In WIDTHS B, C, D, E. $1.50

THE ABOVE LINES OF SHOES ARE MADE IN FIVE DIFFERENT WIDTHS, AND IN ALL SHAPES AND STYLES. I CANNOT ONLY SUPPLY THOSE WHO ARE IN SEARCH OF A SEAT AND NOBBY SHOE, BUT HAVE AS COMPLETE AN ASSORTMENT FOR THOSE WHO PREFER THE OLD-FASHIONED BROAD-SOLED, SOLID COMFORT SHOE. I GUARANTEE EVERY PAIR TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION IN EVERY INSTANCE.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

By our thorough Mail Order system, and through it shopping by mail is rendered easier and as satisfactory as selecting personally in the store.

ALL KINDS OF RELIABLE FOOT COVERING FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD FOR LESS MONEY THAN SAME GRADE OF GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT FOR ELSEWHERE.

FULL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST NOW READY. MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

ALFRED J. CAMMEYER,

Sixth Avenue, corner 12th Street, New York.

CARPETS

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO OUR

Wilton Velvets, at $1.00 Per Yard.

They are in letter MOQUETTE effects, wear as well as the latter, and we believe are BETTER VALUE to the purchaser. Also, to our extensive assortment of

Tapestry Brussels, at 55c per yard.

Which come within the means of all desiring an elegantly furnished apartment with its Durable Carpet at the Lowest Possible Cost.

JOHN and JAMES DOBSON

CARPET MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

46 & 48 WEST 14th ST., N. Y., near Sixth Avenue Elevated R. R. Station.

JOHN VAN GAASBEEK, Manager.

Misses A. L. & M. D. GORSLINE,

Fancy Goods, Notions, Art Needle Work, Painted Novelties, &c.

14 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

STAMPING AND DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.

ARTISTIC OUTLINING AND EMBROIDERY.

WE'RE NOT CONTENT

With past achievements; not resting on the reputation we have already attained. Not a bit of it. We are still striving for something better, trying to supply the best articles in Ready-made Clothing that was ever produced. To this our energies are exclusively devoted.

Give us a few minutes of your time and we will convince you that the assortment of Clothing we are now exhibiting presents a tone of excellence that cannot admits of no dispute. We have the stock, the variety, the style, and are offering the prices that induce the intelligent to pause, to think, and then to buy.

Step in and try on one of our form fitting

OVERCOATS

It need not be an expensive one, either. Take up one at say $15 or even less, you'll not want to take it off again. More and more the people are finding out that it is no longer necessary to pay extravagant prices for clothing in order to procure in order to satisfy the most critical taste as to fit and style.

McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J.

Lumber & Coal

LOOMIS & RICE

B'dway 49 Telephone 75

DEATHS.

DUNN—In this city, Dec. 3, 1891, Isaac H. Dunn, aged 79 years.

RYNO—In this city, Dec. 7, 1891, Corra Ryno, sr., aged 92 years.

TESTING A MORTAR.

Steel Shells of Tremendous Size and Power.

New Guns Which Will Be the Chief Coast Defense—The Shell Driven and After Firing—Surprising Cost of a Single Shot.

A most interesting test of the new mortars and steel shells manufactured at Bethlehem, Pa., was made recently at Sandy Hook. The mortar has a twelve-inch bore, is breech-loading

TESTS ON THE WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

made of cantiron and hooped with steel. It weighs 124 tons and is 19 feet 9 inches long. The shell was made of the best of steel and was 2 feet 9 inches long. It weighed 820½ pounds.

The target consisted of a steel armor plate ten feet long, five feet wide and four and a half inches thick, or one inch heavier than the average armor plates on the deck of any man-of-war afloat. The armament department had required this additional thickness of one extra inch to give the shell a reasonable test. The distance between the target and the muzzle of the gun was 150 feet. Fifty-two pounds of powder were used. When the gun was fired a dense smoke hid it from view for several minutes. The report was short and deafening. The moment the shell struck the armor plate heavy pieces of steel and iron were whirled through the air in almost every direction. The missile had gone through the upper part of it and broken completely in two pieces, while the other part was badly cracked. There was no other trace of the shell, but that. Heath, under whose supervision the test took place, had followed its flight and saw it strike. Gunsight sketched the exact 300 yards beyond the target. It had not lost its shape, but a quarter of it was nearly broken off. The rest was considerably flattened and was also cracked lengthwise and crosswise.

The cost of this single shot almost amounts to $2,000. The price of the shell alone plate was $1,500, the price of the shell $500 and the charge of powder about $13.

The recent tests of heavy guns and the complete smashing of armor-plate targets lend especial interest to the following paragraphs from Engineering, which also presents the accompanying illustration. The cut is intended to show the trunnion of a gun developed by a 110-ton 16-inch breech-loading gun. It will be observed that the projectile has passed through twenty inches of

HOLE IN FRONT AND A HALF-INCH TARGET.

compound armor, eight inches of iron, twenty feet of oak, five feet of granite, eleven feet of concrete and has entered eleven feet into the backing, thereby making a total penetration of forty-one feet four inches. It is useless to conjecture as to the fate of the remainder of a gun of this size in actual warfare.

Origin of "Robson's Choice."

The famous old saying about "Robson's choice" comes from Mr. Tobias Robson of Newcastle, England, who amassed a fortune in what we would call the livery business, as a "carrier" he called it. Always kept forty steeds ready for mounting. It was an unbreakable rule, however, that no one should choose the one nearest the stable door and so all fared evenly, fortune favoring the best animals. There is an old print of Mr. Robson showing him with a bag of a hundred sovereigns in his hand and the legend, "The fruitful mother of a hundred more." Taken the origin of so familiar a saying is always interesting.

Sunday Postage Stamps.

The Homiletic Review tells of a novel method adopted in Belgium to determine whether Sunday shall be a day of rest for letter carriers. Sunday postage stamps are to be provided. All letters sent with such stamps on Sunday are to be delivered Monday. After trying the experiment for awhile it is to be decided, according to the relative number of letters with these stamps, whether the majority of the letter-writing public want the Sunday rest or a Sunday rest. If they do, then the carriers are to be freed from Sunday work.

The New Alps Tunnel.

The Simplon tunnel, according to the latest plans, would cost $16,000,000. It would pierce Mont Dolible alps, in the canton of Valais, at a height of 11,154 feet above the sea. Its length would be 12 miles 1,760 yards. The cost of the tunnel is estimated at $14,450,000, and the approaches and interest on capital for laying the amount needed up to that first stated.

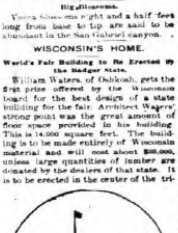
Big Glassware.

Young Gilmore, aged 3 and a half feet long from base to tip are said to be abundant in the San Gabriel canyon.

WISCONSIN'S HOME.

World's Fair Building to Be Erected by the Badger State.

William Waters, of Oshkosh, gets the first prize offered by the Wisconsin board for the best design of a state building for the fair. Architect Wagers' strong point was the great amount of floor space provided in his building. This is 14,000 square feet. The building is to be made entirely of Wisconsin material and will cost about $30,000, unless large quantities of lumber are donated by the lumber men of the state. It is to be erected in the center of the tri-



WISCONSIN STATE BUILDING.

angular area set apart for Wisconsin, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio. The interior arrangement may be seen. Ladies' parlors, cloak-rooms, intelligence and post offices and apartments for the state board and other organizations of that state are grouped about a lobby 45 by 80 feet. A wide staircase leads from the lobby to the second floor, which is to be occupied by the state historical society. The third floor is for refreshments and employes who will sleep on the premises.

Purifying Water.

The method of purifying water invented by Dr. William Anderson, and now employed at Antwerp with success, consists in passing the water through an atomizer, a closely revolving cylinder containing metallic iron in the form of scraps or of fillings. The estimated cost of purifying 1,000,000 gallons in this way is about $1.50.

ALL WILL BE CHANGED.

Trade Dollar Bullion to Be Coined Into Gold Eagles.

Not many persons are the world's fair poorer by the trade dollar, says the Chicago Herald. The hundreds of acres are in the condition of overnight disingenuousness, but the trade dollar thing is at sizes and seems, with the help of a sometime improvement, to have had one more chance to go around. That stood on the south side of Sixty-third street long before this was Jack-

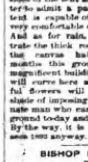
TESTS ON THE WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

son park. It has grown gray and weatherbeaten. It is not large enough to accommodate all the visitors and men that are required for the work of preparation. These horses and men have to live. They need basis of shelter. So tents have been provided for them. A merciful providence has sent a dry season. Otherwise the floors of these transient habitations would be one great mass of mud. The tent in this picture is a stable. Down the center, under the ridge pole, run two long mangers, a passage way between them, and great boxes set every four feet. Every morning a bale of marsh hay is rolled to the door of the stable. A boy cuts the wires with a hatchet, and two men shake out the dry grass and carry it to the mangers. The horses eat it readily. On hot days and nights the sides of the tent are chewed up, the better to admit a passage of air. But the tent is capable of keeping its inmates very comfortable even in cold weather. And as for rain, it never could penetrate the thick roof and close walls of the canvas habitation. In a few months this ground will groan with magnificent buildings. Water channels will curve here and there, and beautiful flowers will blossom under the shade of imposing statues. It is a fortunate man who can see the world's fair ground today and see it again in 1893. By the way, it is a fortunate man who sees 1893 anyway.

BISHOP NICHOLSON.

The Man Selected to Preside Over the Episcopal Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. Isaac L. Nicholson was elected bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Mi-



BISHOP NICHOLSON.

ryland at the eleventh ballot, says Harper's Weekly. Dr. Nicholson, who is named to succeed Right Rev. Frederick Frederick Knight, who died a short time since, was born in Baltimore, Md., 1819. He received his early education at St. Timothy's hall, Catonsville, Maryland, where he graduated and was obliged to defer his college course on account of ill health. Entering his father's bank in Baltimore, he remained for several years, becoming a member of the firm. By this time he had regained his health and being desirous of receiving a college education, he entered into Dartmouth, and graduated there in 1846. While a college student he was brought under certain influences that turned his mind toward the ministry, and he thereupon entered the Alexandria seminary, where he took a theological course under Bishop Whittingham, from whom he received deacon's orders in 1871. A year later he was ordained priest by Bishop Doane, and entered into the assistant rectorship of St. Paul's church, Baltimore. After four years he was called to the Church of the Epiphany, Westminster, Maryland, from whence he went, in 1870, to St. Mark's church, Philadelphia, of which he is still rector. Dr. Nicholson has been an ardent worker, and his influence in the church, and in 1885 he was elected bishop of Indiana, but declined the elevation, as he felt a strong desire to remain with his old parish. He is deeply interested in the prosperity of Nashotah, from whence he received degrees in 1846 and 1871. Being the center of a large congregation, Dr. Nicholson's loss will be widely felt, for he is deeply beloved by his parishioners.

Color of Eyes in Men and Women.

M. de Candolle, a French investigator, has come to the conclusion, after careful searches that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men. He also finds that where both parents have eyes of a like color the chances are eighty-eight to twelve that their children, when they arrive at the age of ten, when the color of the eyes is fixed, will have eyes of the same color. When the parents have eyes of different colors the chances are fifty-five to forty-five in favor of brown as against blue eyes in the children. He is also of the opinion that the health of the brunette type is, as a rule, superior to that of the blonde.

GOV. RUSSELL.

Reelected by the Democratic Forces of Massachusetts.

Gov. William E. Russell, who has just been reelected by the democrats of Massachusetts, is accredited by his admirers, "the biggest apple in the democratic barrel" of his state. He is a young man of 40, graduated at Harvard, has had his legal training at the Boston bar, and his administration of the executive office has reflected credit upon the state. He is a bachelor, is said to be a ready debater and a progressive, young politician.

Opposed to "the boy governor of Massachusetts," as the present executive is fondly termed by his political

GOV. WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.

admirers, was Hon. Charles H. Allen, the republican candidate. He is forty-two years of age, a resident of Lowell, and a graduate of Amherst college. Upon completion of his student life he in 1870, Mr. Allen engaged in business pursuits, and after displaying an active interest in political affairs was honored with several offices. His active political career commenced with his election to the state legislature, to which he was twice elected as a representative, one session resulting in his election to the Thirty-ninth and Fiftieth congresses from the Eighth district. During his congressional career he was recognized as an effective debater, and is considered one of the ablest "stump speakers" in Massachusetts.

Lowest Pressure on Record.

The lowest barometric pressure on record is 27.325 inches, which was observed in 1885 during a storm over the bay of Bengal. The storm was also remarkable for the rainfall. It began—in its diameter being about 100 miles—by its forenoon and for the following fourteen hours

EGYPTIAN STATUES.

Fashioned About the Time of the Exodus of Israel.

Figures of Two Goddesses Betraying Considerable Artistic Skill—Have Two Arms for Supporting Objects Held Overhead or Carried.

In the cable dispatches recently appeared some accounts of the antiquarian researches at Deir-el Bahari, on the side of Thebes, recently conducted by M. Grebaut, director of the museums and antiquities in Egypt. The drawings reproduced below are from Edgar Watkin from two of the curious figures removed by M. Grebaut. Mr. Watkin writes as follows to the New York Telegram:

"The figures of Isis and Nephthis are two wooden statuettes found in one of the galleries of the hiding place of the temple, packed away with twelve mummy cases and a multitude of small images and other funeral accompaniments. It was in the latter case which these mummies were hidden—probably in some period of national panic—there was no other place of safety appreciated, and it is therefore impossible to say to which of the mummied priests or noblemen the figures properly belonged. We know, however, from their characteristic headdresses that they represent Isis, the sister of Osiris, and Nephthis, the wife of Set, who, respectively, executed the soul from its mortal tenement and presented it over its introduction into the shades. They were probably placed on either side of the mummy case, guarding it in the long sleep of the dead.

"It is difficult to realize that these figures were fashioned at the end of the nineteenth or beginning of the twentieth dynasty of Egyptian history, and are roughly, therefore, contemporaneous with the exodus of the children of Israel, about twelve hundred and fifty years before Christ. From a purely artistic point of view they are as beautiful as they are unique; they are thirty-eight and a half inches high, and, except in facial feature, differ nothing from one another in appearance or dimensions, they are carved with an anatomical appreciation and artistic feeling quite delightful, and metrical in proportion, expressive in attitude.

"The wood is covered with a coating of color, the flesh being painted a light

DIVER WRESTLING WITH A SHARK.

yellow ochre; the head covering and robe white, with dark red fillet and ribbon ornamentation; the armlets and bracelets two different greens, and the robe border, near the feet, red and blue, the predominating color of the dress, the eyeballs black. The outlines of nostrils, lips and ears are most delicately executed. The fact that one of the arms no longer fits tightly on its peg, and that there are some deep scratches on the surface of the wood of the two statuettes are perfect.

"M. Grebaut is still in upper Egypt, where he is superintending the extraordinary revelations shown by excavating further the temples of Luxor, and has lighted upon a part of the sphinx avenue and paved road, which stretches, in confidently believes, continuously from Luxor to Karnak, a distance of over a mile and a half. On his return to Cairo the new discoveries above will be turned over to the Ghizeh museum."

An Immense Iron Chain That Has Disappeared.

A curious story is told of the manner in which the Rothschilds aided Cavafa, the composer. The latter was far from rich. His principal capital consisted of from a small box. And this was the way of it. The small box was given to the author of "La Prise de Corinthe" about thirty years ago by Baron Jones de Rothschild as a token of esteem. Cavafa said it was a present. Later for seventy-five napoleons to the same banker from whom it had been bought. This transaction is to Rothschild, who gave it a rain to the musician for the following year. The last draft returned to the jeweler's. This traffic continued till the death of the banker and longer still, for the jeweler kept up the tradition to the great satisfaction of Cavafa.

Antiquity of Paper.

After a microscopical examination of the paper from El-Fayoum, presented by Prince Roland Bonaparte at Vienna, in the collection known as "Papyrus Erzherzog Rainer," Dr. Julius Meisener comes to the conclusion that wood or fur back as the twelfth and ninth centuries, B. C. The fiber is chiefly linen, but there are also traces of cotton, hemp and animal fibers present. The manufacture of the paper is of the age of Ramses, he contends, an eastern and not a German or Italian invention, as has hitherto been supposed. Out of the oriental and eastern specimens not a single one was a raw cotton paper. All these that he examined had likewise been glazed like modern papers.

Velocity of Meteorites.

The singular fact has been demonstrated that, while the most rapid velocity of cannon balls scarcely ever attains a speed of one metres a second—that is, a little under three—meteorites are known to penetrate the air with a velocity of 60,000 or even 80,000 metres per second. At the latter speed they would instantly raises the temperature of the air to 4,000 or 6,000 degrees centigrade.

Most-Eating Plants.

Notwithstanding the admitted fact that bits of meat, insects and other animal substances are more quickly digested when put in the stomach with the juice of the pitcher plant, Venus fly-trap, sundew and various others, yet only about a dozen insectivorous plants" than they are in open air there is a body of scientists who deny that this plant is to be credited with digesting the matter. These same scientists, who have frequently given their views to the world on the subject, are supposing that the plants of the insect-eating kind even exercise vital power in capturing the prey which falls into their traps. The learned Dr. Mcrozath is one of these advocates. He says that the fluid produced upon insects by these plants is a chemical change similar to that produced upon the skin of "animal" one who has come in contact with any poisonous plant or vine.

Where Is Your Mouth?

It has been discovered that the human mouth is surely and steadily moving toward the left of the face, which will be, in time, long in common in the neighborhood of the left ear. All the five great races of man have an unmistakable tendency to eat only with the teeth which grow from the left jaws. This wears out the left teeth the more rapidly, and supports on the right side of the mouth, and this in turn gives the upper and lower jaws an inclination toward the left. It is the expressed opinion of many scientists who have commenced in the world's roll of professional honor that in the course of time the mouth, from causes above mentioned, will have completely changed its position, and that it will then be situated rather nearer the left ear than to the nose.

A Fellow's Fetish.

In Gray's Harbor, Wash., the pelican is a common sight. Capt. Simpson, of the steamer Typhoon, shot two of the birds the other day, and, in order to find out how much water the pouch of this bird would hold, he cut off the head of one of them and tied a string tightly about the neck. Then from a funnel was allowed to flow in, and when the pouch was filled it contained six gallons.

SIR JAMES FERGUSSON.

His Successor Is Governor of the New Provinces of Zealand.

Sir James Fergusson, who has just been appointed governor of the New Provinces of Zealand, Great Britain is the room of the late Sir Julius Vogel, is the eldest son of the late Sir Charles Fergusson, Bart., and was born in 1832. He was educated at Rugby and at Oxford, graduating early entered the military service, serving in

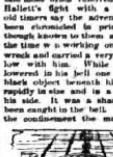
SIR JAMES FERGUSSON.

the Grenadier guards. In 1864 he was elected member for Ayrshire, and in 1866 was appointed under secretary for India. In 1867 he was transferred to the home office, but in the following year he abandoned parliamentary work and went out as governor to South Australia, where he remained till 1873. He was afterward transferred to New Zealand, but resigned his governorship within two years. After serving for a short time as governor of Bombay, Sir James Fergusson returned to England and politics. In 1887 Lord Salisbury appointed him under secretary for foreign affairs, which office he has held up to the present. By his transference to the post office he vacates his seat at North East Manchester, for which he was elected in 1886 by a majority of 327 over his opponent, Mr. G. P. Scott, the figures being: Sir James Fergusson, 5,690; Mr. Scott, 5,363.

IN A DIVING BELL.

An Adventure Calculated to Make One's Hair Stand on End.

Thomas Rand, Richard Hallett and Thomas Bell were divers of the old school who went down in bells and did their work between breathing spells. When two or more of the fraternity are together, says the New York Recorder, they always tell stories about the adventures of their profession, and these tales most often referred to is Richard Hallett's fight with a shark. These old divers say the adventure has never been chronicled in printer's ink, although known to them all. Hallett at the time of the wreck was a deep-water wreck and carried a very sharp saw below with him. While being gently lowered in his bell one day he saw a black object beneath him that grew rapidly in size and in a second rose to his side. It was a shark and it had been caught in the bell. Frightened at the cool-nosed the marble monster



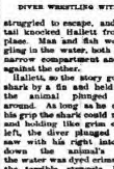
DIVER WRESTLING WITH A SHARK.

struggled to escape, and a blow of its tail threw Hallett from his standing place. Man and fish were then struggling in the water, both held fast in a narrow compartment and one rubbing against the other.

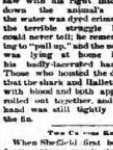
Hallett, so the story goes, seized the shark by a fin and held on, although the animal plunged around and around. As long as he could maintain his grip the shark could not get at him, and holding like grim death with his left, the diver plunged his five-foot saw into the fish right into and up and down the animal's belly until the water was dyed crimson. How long the terrible struggle lasted Hallett could never tell; he remembered signaling to "pull up," and the next he knew was lying at home in bed with his badly-lacerated hand bandaged. Those who tell the story say that Hallett's hand was still tightly clasped about the fin.

Two Cs on Cutlery.

When Sheffield first became famous for its cutlery a peculiarity she pedknife, designed for a variety of uses, was made, every one of which got a the agent of the Cutler's Company in London. On one of the blades was engraved the letter C, on another



C, on another another, and so on through the whole number. The knife was then sent to the London office, and the agent of the company there knew by the letters on the blades how many knives had been bought, and how many were to follow. Each C was worth a penny to the company. The knife was then returned to Sheffield, where the letters were removed, and the knife was ready for another journey. The Cutler's Company is London. On one of the blades was engraved the letter C, on another



London, for by its.

How we reckon another knife.

The London Times has shown that they were equal to their Sheffield brothers, made a knife with a single well-tempered blade, which, when closed, is only three inches in length, wholly surrounded by the steel, yet, notwithstanding the fact that the blade was well-tempered, the straw was not harped, and the result is that Hallett's hand was still tightly clasped about the fin.

MRS MARSHALL ROBERTS.

The Lady Who Is to Wed Col. Victor of Monmouth.

Mrs. Marshall Roberts, for the first time in several seasons, will open her big New York house this autumn and will set the pace of hostess as delightfully as she has in times gone by.

Mrs. Roberts is the leader among women, and is notably handsome. She looks not unlike pictures of Mary Queen of Scots. Her hair is of a very light brown and has a yellow gleam upon it. Her eyes are large and blue. She is above medium height and has a splendid figure, graceful and majestic.

Mrs. Roberts is probably the richest young widow in America, her wealth being estimated at considerably over ten millions, while her husband left her seven millions dollars. Her son, Marshall Orlando Roberts, of probably the youngest of his age in the country, and when he arrives at twenty-one will be worth at least twenty-five million dollars. He is extremely steady,

MRS. O. O. ROBERTS.

sensible lad, without any arrogance or ostentatious, such year's big fortune is expended in his behalf.

Mrs. Roberts was Miss Suzanne Endicott before her marriage, and is related to the Endicotts of Salem, Mass. Her two sisters, the Misses Endicott, live with her, the elder has one brother who is a member of the Endicott family.

Mrs. Marshall Roberts has a magnificent home on Fifth avenue, and is now entertaining royalty, and this winter will be the most brilliant season of her career. Mrs. Roberts is a devout churchwoman and delightful conversationalist. In fact Mrs. Roberts is a most charming woman and one always admires the manner in which she presides at the head of the

HATCHED IN COLOR.

"Hello, Sam, I see you drive a taxicab."

"Yes, a black an' tan'dem. They don't malgh for size, but in color they'es immense."—Life.

Improved Porcelain.

He laughs best who does not laugh at a woman when she thinks there is a mouse in the room.

The politician never "gets there." When a belated husband comes in by the window a fast iron is apt to fly out at the door.

A bird and a bottle in hand is worth two boarding-house dinners anywhere else.

Every man's house is his servant girl's castle.

The race is not always to the horse you put your money on.

A run in time saves the nine.

Better late than never is amended. He, he, again.—Tom Hall, in Life.

1892.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

The Magazine will celebrate the fourth Centenary of the discovery of America by Columbus, through articles written by those who have made the History Understudied Devil-Fish, Great Sea Cucumber, and monsters of the Great Water. Particular attention will be given to Darkest England and the Way Out, by Henry M. Stanley.

The Novel of the Next Season will be "The Heavenly Twins," by Sarah Grand, author of "Ideala," from the Black Forest to the Black Sea, by Poultney Bigelow, and Life in the Tropics, illustrated by Mr. Millet and Alfred Parsons, will be among the leading features. Short Stories, Essays, and Indoor Articles, Illustrated, will appear.

Mr. W. D. Howells will contribute a new novel, "The Coast of Bohemia," and other novelettes by Mary Hallock Foote, Thomas Nelson Page, and Mrs. Burnett will be contributed by Rudyard Kipling, Thomas Hardy, Miss Wilkins, Margaret Deland, Miss Jewett, Joel Chandler Harris, and others.

Among the literary features will be Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, by Mark Twain, to be edited by Andrew Lang. Recollections of Thomas Carlyle, Matthew Arnold, Browning, Tennyson, and Huxley, by Justin McCarthy, will appear. Mr. Howells will contribute a series of papers on Certain Phases of American Life.

Harper's Periodicals.

	Per Year
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the Magazine begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will be entered to begin with the Number next after receipt of order.

The Volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1892.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly for the coming year will contain many interesting features, more and more illustrations, and the literary and artistic excellence of the paper will be fully maintained. Serial stories of unusual interest will be a feature of articles on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Weekly, including five hundred illustrations. The Columbian Exposition, the Army and Navy, great public events, disasters on land and sea, and the doings of the world generally, will be fully described and illustrated in an attractive manner. Among the serial stories will be "The Coast of Bohemia," by W. D. Howells; "Life of Casper W. Whitney. The best of modern fiction will continue to appear, and the most distinguished artists will make the illustrations. Among the latter will be Mr. Howard Wilson Usher, will preside as an especial attraction.

Harper's Periodicals.

PER YEAR:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will be entered to begin with the Number next after receipt of order.

The Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

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1892.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. Its aim is to furnish entertaining reading for the Fashions, and its numerous illustrations, which are a prominent feature of the paper, are indispensable alike to the home circle and to the dressmaker. Every number contains material to make an artistic atmosphere, supplies the latest information concerning fashionable and thoroughly reliable patterns, and furnishes work for the needle which is both entertaining and profitable to every member of the household. Its weekly issues contain stories by Walter Besant and William Black, Poems by Edmund W. Gosse, Mary Mapes Dodge, Margaret Hamilton, Dorothy Tennant, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, and Helen Marshall North; while the Departments of Fashion, Household Matters, Health, Etc., are unsurpassed.

Harper's Periodicals.

PER YEAR:

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HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

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Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1892.

Harper's Young People.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

Harper's Young People for 1892 will be published on November 1, 1891. For the coming year the publishers announce that the weekly is the world for youthful readers, and that no efforts will be spared to make it the best. Among the features announced are a Story of the Florida Everglades, by Kirk Munroe; a Story of Life in the Forecastle, by Clark Russell; a Story of Army Life, by Captain Charles King, U. S. A.; a Story of Indian Life, by Captain Charles A. Eastman, M. D., U. S. A.; a Story of Life in the Tropics, by Frank R. Stockton; short stories by favorite writers; sketches of travel and adventure; articles on athletic sports and games; natural history papers; articles on mechanical matters; and a variety of entertaining matter for young people, including the Post-Office Box, the Letter-Box, Stamps, Puzzles, Games, Etc.

Harper's Young People may be procured by the subscriber from any bookseller or newsdealer, or will be sent by the publishers, postage free, to any subscriber in the United States, Canada or Mexico, for one year, for $2 00, payable in advance.

The Volumes of Harper's Young People begin with the first Number for November of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will be entered to begin with the Number next after receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Young People for two years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $4 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

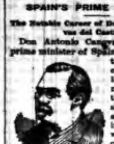
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

SPAIN'S PRIME MINISTER.

The Notable Career of Don Antonio Cuevas del Castillo.

Don Antonio Cuevas del Castillo, prime minister of Spain, has had a notable career. He entered public life as a young soldier, assuming the chief editorship of the Conservative Patria in 1857, when he was but twenty-one years of age. In 1858, on the charge d'affairs at Rome, he drew up the historical and diplomatic relations between Spain and the Italy see that was adopted as the basis for the concordat. He was thrown into the troubles inter vyers of Isabella's reign a consistent and fearless advocate of constitutional monarchy, which he defended in the cortes to the day the provisional government was established in 1868. He was the first to raise in the constituent assembly the standard of constitutional monarchy, and when Alfonso was proclaimed king on the Canovas was made president of the council and chief of the new cabinet. He has been several times recalled to the chief post, and always has administered the office with discretion and ability. One of his proudest acts was the drawing up of the law for the abolition of the slave trade in the Spanish colonies.



CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO.

Nonsense in Print.

An interesting story is told about the favorite wife of the sultan. She was once a poor girl working in the coal mines of France. Her beauty attracted the attention of some visitors, who rescued her from her laborious occupation and secured a place for her in a fine dressmaking establishment in France, where she speedily became the first assistant. Orders for the sultan's mother ordered some dresses of the establishment, and the girl, Flora Collin by name was sent to Constantinople to fit the gowns. The sultan saw her by chance one day, and when he reached Colonia in France she had become his wife. She is exceedingly popular with the adversity, and stands behind and reverently says remained a large legacy in the city.

Size of the United States Soldier.

Statistics gathered by the United States government from the year 1861 to 1890 show that the enlisted soldiers of the United States army vary in height from a minimum of 4 feet 7 inches to a maximum of 6 feet 4½ inches. The giant of the army is serving in the department of Arizona and the dwarf in the department of the Missouri. In weight the range is even greater than it is in height, the minimum being 97 pounds and the maximum 280, the average throughout the army being 150½, and the average height 5 feet 7 inches. The youngest soldier enlisted is 16 years of age, the oldest 69, the average being 32 years. Thirty-one men are now with Mexican Teeth. Taylor's command boasted a soldier of 7 feet 3 inches in height, and one of 74 years of age.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.
PHILADELPHIA TERMINAL STATION.
Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

On and after Nov. 15, 1891, trains leave Broad Street Station:

8.00 A.M. Fast Line, with Pullman Vestibuled Cars for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars. Arrive Pittsburg, 4.55 P.M.; Chicago, 10.30 P.M.

10.00 A.M. Western Express, with Pullman Vestibuled Cars for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars. Arrive Pittsburg, 7.05 P.M.; Chicago, 10.30 P.M. Daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg.

12.00 P.M. Pacific Express, with Pullman Vestibuled Cars for Pittsburg, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars. Arrive Pittsburg, 7.30 P.M.; Chicago, 10.30 P.M.

4.00 P.M. Pittsburg Express, with Pullman Vestibuled Cars for Pittsburg, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars. Arrive Pittsburg, 11.50 P.M.; Chicago, 10.30 A.M.

7.00 P.M. Pittsburg Express, with Pullman Vestibuled Cars for Pittsburg, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars. Arrive Pittsburg, 4.55 A.M.; Chicago, 10.30 A.M.

11.30 P.M. Pittsburg Express, with Pullman Vestibuled Cars for Pittsburg, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, and St. Louis, Dining Cars. Arrive Pittsburg, 7.05 A.M.; Chicago, 10.30 A.M.

For Atlantic City, 8.00 A.M., 4.00 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M.

For Cape May, 8.00 A.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M.

For Sea Isle City and Ocean City, 11.30 A.M. Saturdays only.

For Wildwood, 8.00 A.M., 4.00 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M.

For Anglesea, Wildwood Crest, Holly Beach, Cape May Point and Sea Isle City, 11.30 A.M. Saturdays only.

For Ocean City, 8.00 A.M., 4.00 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M.

For Somers Point, 8.00 A.M., 4.00 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M.

For Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City, 11.30 A.M. Saturdays only.

For Philadelphia and Baltimore, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Washington, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Baltimore, Washington and Schenectady, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Wilmington, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Chester, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Marcus Hook, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Newark, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Elkton, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Perryville, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Havre de Grace, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

For Aberdeen, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

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For Washington, 8.00 A.M., 12.00 Noon, 4.00, 7.00, 11.30 P.M. Sundays, 8.00 A.M., 4.00, 11.30 P.M.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Commencing Sunday, November 15, 1891.

Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty Street, North River, as follows:

PLAINF

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1891. No. 51.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & GEORGE,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, corner of Park avenue and Second street.—1917

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 188, Dunellen, N. J., or leave word at Cox & Co's Store, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.

R. CHARLES S. VREDENBURGH,
Dentist,
No. 9 W. Front street. A new local anesthetic applications for inhaling teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—1942

H. HAND,
Auctioneer,
P. O. address, Locust Sag P., Somerset County, N. J. Orders left at P. O. Box 1, Somerville, N. J., will receive prompt attention. Residence, 1 mile from Somerville.—1914

OSCAR S. TEALE,
Architect,
147 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 31 and 32. Inspections and Reports. Real Estate. Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—1907

SUBURBAN CARDS.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
A workmanship thoroughly under. Terms reasonable. Orders left at Hand's Drug Store will be promptly attended to. 1917

T. J. GILLIES,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.
SALESROOM—Middlesex Exchange, Front St., Plainfield, N. J.
Goods received on consignment.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
[Successor to H. F. Maynard.]
PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 20 PARK AVENUE,
Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, etc., in a workmanlike manner. 1787

TO THE PUBLIC !

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of

LEHIGH COAL,

Fresh from the Mines.

It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.

A. D. COOK & BRO.

RIDING OR LIVERY.

Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or long or short excursions. Horses and Carriages for hire by the day, week or month, at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at Laing's Hotel Stables will receive prompt attention. TELEPHONE CALL, No. 10.

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
(*Formerly Clerk's.*)
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. 6971

Fall Announcement !
Furniture !
Largest Assortment
Best Goods
Lowest Prices
Ever Offered in Plainfield!
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret Q. Packer.

SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
&c., &c.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class, sanitary and workmanlike manner.

Having associated myself with the Messrs. Flanders, manufacturers of Sheet Metal Work, I will be prepared to furnish all kinds of Tin Roofing complete, and in the most approved style. I respectfully solicit your patronage. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

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No. 2 SOUTH AVE. (Next Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE A. MOORE,
(Of the late firm of Moore Bros.)
is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
NO. 14 NORTH AVENUE,
Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Clams, Game in season, Poultry, Vegetables, &c.
Orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

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FORCE'S HOTEL,
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JAS. H. FORCE, Prop'r.
A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. Open-fires. Electric Bells. Baths.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 10-31-17

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Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum payable semi-annually
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
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Orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

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CUBAN HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A cigar smoker in the Clubroom, Steamboat, Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco always on hand.
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The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with other popular brands constantly on hand. 1944

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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco. Segars and Tobacco specially. Also removed from No. 9 W. Front street, to 43 West Front, next door to Dunellen Hotel. Thanking all for favors in the past, I solicit the patronage of the friends and the public generally. 1 tf 1947

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Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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Laing's Hotel Stables
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Carriages for Weddings, Funerals and Private Calls. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.

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Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
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Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found at the stables and will devote his personal attention to the satisfaction of patrons. Horses and Carriages for Weddings, Funerals and Parties a specialty. Prompt attention given to Orders.

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PETER HICKEY, Proprietor.
Office—Transfer Line, Park street. Packages left at the Accommodation Express will attended to promptly. Orders left at the Depot or Hotel Goods and Baggage to and from the Depot or Hotel a specialty. Moving of Furniture, Pianos, &c., with care and safety. Prompt attention given to Orders. 1877

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MARLIN SAFETY
RIFLES
EVERYWHERE
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

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FOR MALARIA,
GENERAL DEBILITY
AND
ALL STOMACH TROUBLES
COLES'
PERUVIAN BARK
AND
WILD CHERRY BITTERS
ARE THE BEST.
A Vegetable Substitute for Quinine.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
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RAHWAY, N. J.

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Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen THUR SEPT 27, 1891.
The regular course will include Modeling, Sewing and Cooking.

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CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
SEMINARY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Commencing Friday, Oct. 30, 1891.
From 3½ to 6, p. m.
Apply to E. S. Keegan for circulars and information, Seminary Block.
THOS. J. DODWORTH.
Residence, 2250 Fulton avenue, N. Y. City.

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TINNERS,
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GAS FITTERS.
PARLOR STOVES,
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HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all kinds of stove can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Flowers standing to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-fitters in the north-w. We are sure that the very best of material and our work always gives satisfaction.
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Everything

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST
DAILY PRESS
(Chautauqua Building)
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE MESSAGE.

Annual Communication of the President to Congress.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

The reports of the heads of the several Executive Departments, the reports of officers of the Secretary of the Treasury and the Attorney-General, furnish a comprehensive review of the administration of the affairs of the last fiscal year relating to internal duties.

The work of the State Department during the last year has been characterized by an unusual number of important negotiations and by diplomatic results of a notable and beneficial character. Among these are the reciprocal trade arrangements, which have been concluded with several countries.

In view of the reports which had been received as to the diminution of the seal herds in the Behring Sea I deemed it wise to propose to Her Majesty's Government in February last that an agreement for a close season should be made, pending the negotiation for arbitration which then seemed to be impending. Immediate conciliation was effected. After much correspondence, and delays for which this Government was not responsible, an agreement was reached and signed on the 15th of June.

In my last annual message I stated that the basis of arbitration proposed by Her Majesty's Government for the adjustment of the long-pending controversy as to the seal fisheries was not acceptable. I am glad now to be able to announce that a basis more satisfactory to this Government have been agreed upon.

Provision should be made for a joint demarcation of the frontier line between Canada and Alaska, which will be soon required by the increasing border settlements, and especially by the exact location of the water boundary in the straits and rivers.

It is gratifying to be able to state that Germany, Denmark, Italy, Austria and France, in this order named, have opened their ports to inspected American pork products. The removal of these restrictions in every instance asked for and given solely upon the ground that the law now provided a most inspection that should be adequate to the prevention of the approval of the dangers, real or fancied, which had been previously urged.

The Treaty of New Orleans in March last of eleven men of Italian nativity by a mob in that city was a most deplorable and discreditable incident. It did not, however, have its origin in any general animosity to the Italian people, nor in any disrespect to the Government of Italy, with which the relations were of the most friendly character. It was at once recognized by the Italian minister that several of those whose lives had been taken by the mob were Italian subjects, and a demand was made for the punishment of the participants and for an indemnity for the families of those who were killed. Due heed to respect and to the manner in which these claims were presented was not such as to promote a calm discussion of the questions involved, but this may well be attributed to the excitement and indignation which the crime naturally evoked. The temporary absence of the Minister Plenipotentiary of Italy at this Capital has retarded the further correspondence, but it is not doubted that a full satisfaction is attainable.

Some suggestions growing out of this unhappy incident are worthy the attention of Congress. It would, I believe, be entirely competent for Congress to make offenses against the treaty rights of foreigners domiciled in the United States cognizable in the Federal courts.

The civil war in Chile, which began in January last, was concluded, but fortunately with infrequent and not important collisions between the forces. It was satisfactorily established that from the first to the last of this struggle the insurgents were observed and that our representatives were always careful to time their influence impartially in the interest of neither party, and, on more than one occasion, did so. We could not forget, however, that this Government was in diplomatic relations with the then recognized Government of Chile, as it is now in such relations with the successful one of that Government. I am quite sure that President Montt, who by unique circumstances of promise for the peace of Chile, been installed as President of that Republic, will not forget that, in the unfortunate event of any recrudescence of the late struggle, the policy of this Government should be other than that which we have recently observed. No official complaint of the conduct of our minister or of our naval officers during the struggle has been presented to this Government, and it is a matter of regret that the charges which have been made should have given ear to unofficial charges and complaints that manifestly and that could not in fact improperly and in a wish to pervert the relations of the United States with Chile.

The collapse of the government of Balmaceda brought about a condition which is unfortunately not unusual in the history of the central and South American States. With the overthrow of the Balmaceda government he and many of his principal adherents became fugitives for their lives and appealed to the commanding officers of the foreign naval vessels in the harbor of Valparaiso and to the resident foreign minister as hospitality for, or rather the use of, was freely given, according to my information, by the naval officers of the several foreign powers and by several of the legations at Santiago. The American minister, I feel sure, has not failed, acting upon the influence of humanity, extended to political refugees for whose lives were in peril. I have not been willing to direct the surrender of such of these refugees are said in the American legation without suitable conditions.

It is believed that the Government of Chile is not in a position, in view of the precedents with which it has been connected, to heedfully deny the right of asylum, and the correspondence has not thus far progressed any such denial. The treatment of our minister for a time was such as to call for a demand for his recall. It was very gratifying to observe that unfriendly measures, which were undoubtedly the result of the then existing excitement, were at once rescinded or suitably relented.

On the 10th of October an event occurred in Valparaiso which fell heavily in its circumstances and results as to very justly excite the indignation of our people and to call for prompt and decided action on the part of this Government. A considerable number of the sailors of the United States steamship Baltimore, then in the harbor of Valparaiso, being on shore leave and unarmed, were assaulted by armed men nearly simultaneously in different localities in the city. The petty officer was killed outright and a number of seamen were seriously wounded, one of whom has since died. No barrage and brutal was the assault that several of our sailors received more than 100, and one as many as eighteen stab wounds. An investigation of the affair was promptly made by a board of officers of the fleet, and the report shows that these assaults were unprovoked, that our men were conducting themselves in a peaceable and orderly manner, and that some of the police of the city took part in the assault and used their weapons with fatal effect, with a few others, with arms of a less deadly character, sought to protect our men. Thirty-six of our sailors were arrested, and mounted them, while being taken to prison, were brutally beaten by the populace. The fact that they were all discharged, no criminal charge being lodged against any one of them, shows very clearly that they were innocent of any breach of the peace.

So far as I have yet been able to learn no other explanation of this bloody work has been suggested than that it had its origin in hostility to these men as sailors of the United States, wearing the uniform of our country, and not as men in any individual act or personal animosity. The attention of the United States Government was at once called to this affair, and a statement of the facts ascertained by the investigation of the board conducted was submitted, accompanied by a request to be informed of any other or qualifying facts in the possession of the Government of Chile which might lead me to refrain this affair of the appearance of an insult to this Government. The United States Government was of the opinion that if such qualifying facts did not exist this Government would confidently expect full and prompt reparation.

It is to be regretted that the reply of the Secretary of Foreign Affairs of the Provisional Government was couched in an offensive terms. This no response has been made. This Government is now awaiting the result of an investigation which has been conducted by the criminal court of Valparaiso, which reported specifically that the investigation is almost completed, and it is expected will as a result of which the Government will make complete and satisfactory response to the note by which the attention of Chile was called to this incident. If these just expectations should be disappointed or further needless delay interpose, it will be my painful duty to bring this matter again to the attention of Congress for such action as may be necessary.

A question has arisen with the Government of Spain touching the rights of American citizens in the Caroline Islands. It has been there, hoped that by the confirmation of Spain's claim to the islands, had secured by settlement and permanent occupation, the regulation and maintenance of, which the exercise of sovereign rights, the chief reason with the past year very strong it to protect against the facts to carry out this pledge on the part of his Majesty's ministers.

The death of King Kalakaua in the United States afforded occasion to testify our friendship for Hawaii by causing the King's body to be known land in naval escort to all the usual honors. Government of his successor, Queen Lilinokalani, is seeking to promote closer commercial relations with the United States. Surveys for the inauguration of a cable from the Pacific Coast to Honolulu are in progress, and the enterprise should have the cordial promotion of the two Governments. I strongly recommend that provision be made for carrying the mails of the United States and steamships on a naval station.

The love of peace, which is a national trait, but with much earnestness, to the Government of the United States, is one of the leading motives which has induced me to withhold from Congress full information in regard to the recent massacre of citizens of the United States at Wounded Knee, in the State of South Dakota, by troops of the United States. Full information in regard to the affair has been communicated to the Senate, and I am quite willing to recommend that provision be made for the payment of a gratuity to the families of those who were killed, and to those who were wounded in the course of the action, if Congress shall be of the opinion that such payments will be within the scope of its duty and power.

The annual report of the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua shows that much energy and considerable progress have been made in the work during the year, and that the work of canal construction is being prosecuted with vigor.

I deem it to be a matter of the highest concern to the United States that its canal, connecting the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and giving to it a shorter route for its vessels between our ports upon those two great seas, should be speedily constructed and should be the property of the United States.

If this work is to be promoted by the canal Company of Nicaragua without the aid of this Government, the expenditures in its construction will be largely of stocks, will be within the actual cost. I am quite willing to recommend that provision be made for the guaranty by the United States of a work which, if no other means of speed for securing its completion is of such transcendent interest that this Government should, in my opinion, secure it by direct subscription to the stock.

International copyright has been secured, in accordance with the act of March 3, 1891, with Belgium, France, Great Britain and the British possessions, and Switzerland, the laws of those countries permitting to our citizens the benefit of copyright on substantially the same basis as to their own citizens or subjects.

The general interest in the operation of the Treasury Department has been greatly augmented during the last year by reason of the conflicting predictions which accompanied and followed the tariff and other legislation of the last Congress touching the effect of that on the results of that legislation upon the treasury and upon the country.

It is not my purpose to enter at any length into a discussion of the effects of the legislation to which I have referred, but a brief examination of the statistical of the foreign and domestic trade and the state of business throughout the country will, I think, satisfy any impartial inquirer that its results have disappointed the evil prophecies of its opponents and have fully justified the hopeful predictions of its friends. Surely, if the test is the history of the country has there been a time when the products of the labor or the product of one farmed acre would purchase so large an amount of those things that enter into the comfort of the masses of the people. I believe that a full trial will develop the fact that the tariff act of the Fifty-first Congress is very favorable in its average effect upon the prosperity of the people of the common use.

During the twelve months from October 1, 1890, to September 30, 1891, the total value of our foreign commerce (imports and exports combined) was $1,742,894,466, which was the largest of any year in the history of the country. This is interesting, and to some will be surprising, to know that during the year ending September 30, 1891, our imports of merchandise amounted to $844,713,276, which was an increase of more than eleven millions dollars over the value of the imports of the corresponding months of the preceding year, when the imports of merchandise were unusually large in anticipation of the tariff legislation then pending.

The value of free imports during the twelve months ending September 30, 1891, was $118,902,267 more than the value of free imports during the corresponding twelve months of the preceding year, and that was during the same period a decrease of $106,946,500 in the value of dutiable imports was the chiefest.

If we turn to exports of merchandise the statistics are full of gratification. The value of such exports of merchandise for the twelve months ending September 30, 1891, was $923,091,136, while for the corresponding previous twelve months it was $880,177,516, an increase of $42,914,021, which is nearly three times the average annual increase of exports of merchandise for the preceding twenty years; but the value of imports and value the exports of merchandise during any year in the history of the Government.

It may be argued that our condition has been benefited by legislation based upon a free-trade basis; but it can not be denied that the general diffusion of prosperity and of general contentment are present in a larger degree than ever before in our history, and that, too, at a time when it was prophesied they would be at the zenith of misery.

I think there are conclusive evidences that the new tariff has created several great industries which will, within a few years, give employment to several hundred thousand additional wage-earners and women.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that the total receipts of the Government, from all sources, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, were $458,444,551.68, while the expenditures for the same period were $421,024,470.46, leaving a surplus of $37,420,081.22.

Under the law of July 14, 1890, the Secretary of the Treasury has purchased since August 13, during the fiscal year 66,368,142 ounces of silver bullion at an average cost of $1.040 per ounce. The highest price paid during the year was $1.2025, and the lowest, $0.9236. In exchange for this silver bullion there have been issued $50,377,499 of the Treasury notes authorized by the act. The lowest price realized for silver bullion during the year was $0.9236 on April 23, 1891, but on the 30th day of June, 1891, it was only $0.96, which would give to the silver dollar a bullion value of 74.16 cents.

The Government is now buying and paying nearly 54,000,000 ounces, which, allowing for 7,140,000 ounces of bullion used in the arts, is 47,000,000 more than our domestic product available for coinage.

Since the depression in the price of silver is temporary and that a further fall in the price of silver is not probable, I am decidedly of the opinion that the free coinage of silver under existing conditions would disastrously affect our business interests, and for that reason I believe it is the earnest desire of a great majority of people, as it is of myself, that a full coin use shall be made of silver just as soon as the co-operation of other nations can be secured and such a ratio fixed that will give circulation equally to gold and silver.

The cash surplus in the Treasury on March 1, 1891, by a special act of that policy of applying this surplus to the redemption of the interest-bearing securities of the country, which I then thought to be preferable to that of depositing it with the national banks. There have been redeemed since the date last mentioned of bonds to the amount of $45,000,000, resulting in a reduction of the annual interest charge of $2,454,975.

The result of the policy, of the silver legislation, and of the refunding into 4 1-2 per cent. bonds has been a large increase of the money in circulation.

The report of the Secretary of War exhibits the results of an intelligent, progressive and economical administration of a department which has been long regarded as one of more than ordinary importance. The appointment from the Department by reason of his appointment as Senator from the State of Vermont, is a source of great regret to me and to the members of the Cabinet.

In the administration of army affairs some especially good work has been accomplished.

We should be greatly embarrassed in the proper distribution and use of naval vessels if our coasts were not defended by a line of fortifications and harbor defenses are provided for our harbors.

The adoption of a smokeless powder for use in all sizes rifle and heavy ordnance and rapidity of fire to the best advantage is one of the leading features of the new Bill of less than four millions of dollars, while the estimate for the year 1893 will be required for expenditures. Eight thousand dollars has been established upon railroads. I concur in the recommendation that the free-delivery system be at once extended to towns of 5,000 population.

In pursuance of the ocean-mail law of March 3, 1891, advertisements were issued for 20 lines of steamships. It was not, of course, expected that bids for all these lines would be received. It was hoped that a line to England, and perhaps one to the Continent would be established. It would be required to equip such lines wholly with new ships of the first class and the difficulty of establishing such lines, in competition with those already established deterred bidders. It is hoped that a way may not be found of overcoming these difficulties. I do not think there is any reason for discouragement or for any turning back from the policy of this legislation.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy shows a gratifying progress in naval vessels in commission. Some of these vessels are under construction, it believed, will be triumphs of naval engineering. I commend to your favorable consideration the recommendations of the Secretary. There should be no hesitation in promptly completing a navy of the best modern type, large enough to enable this country to display its flag in all seas for the protection of the property of the Indians and a representation in Congress.

Since March 4, 1889, about 23,000,000 acres have been separated from Indian reservations and added to the public domain for the use of those who desired to settle upon the homes under our existing laws.

The administration of the Pension Bureau has been characterized during the year by great diligence. The number on the roll on the 30th day of June, 1891, was 676,160. There were added during the fiscal year ending at that time 250,565 cases. Of this number 204,267 were allowed under the law of June 27, 1890. The issuing of certificates has been proceeding at the rate of about 90,000 per month, about 75 per cent of these being cases under the act of 1890. The Commissioner expresses the opinion that he will be able to carefully adjudicate and allow 350,000 claims during the present fiscal year. The appropriation for the payment of pensions for the fiscal year 1891 was $117,983,793.89 and the amount expended was $118,520,025.25, leaving an unexpended surplus of $3,153,144.64.

The Commissioner is quite confident that there will be no call this year for a deficiency appropriation, notwithstanding the rapidity with which the work is being pushed.

The question of Congress for the repression of polygamy has, after years of resistance on the part of the Mormons, at last brought them to the conclusion that resistance is unprofitable and unavailing. The power of Congress over this subject should not be surrendered until we have satisfactory proofs of the entire good faith of those to be created would exercise the existing power in the same spirit in the same way.

The estimates of the Department of Agriculture was regarded by anyone as a mere concession to the unenlightened demand of a certain class of people, that impression has been entirely dissipated by the results already attained. Its home influence has been very great. The inspection of the Department of beef and pork products intended for shipment abroad has been a work of great magnitude which has attended our efforts to secure the removal of the unjust restrictions maintained by the European governments. It is a source of general congratulation that this service has so far been free from scandal. The Secretary of Agriculture estimates that the necessary appropriations for the continuation of our pork products into Europe last us a market for $30,000,000 worth of these products annually.

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Rates of Advertising.
WHEELER & CO.'S
Book 1 2 3 4 5 12
1 in. Scientific publications 1.00 1.75 2.50 3.25 4.00 7.00
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4 in. Scientific publications 3.25 5.50 7.75 10.00 12.25 22.00
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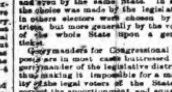
All Electro's must be solid metal.
"Little of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double rule, 25 per ct. advance of above rates.

OLD FORT MARION.

How Florida Will Be Represented at the World's Fair.

St. Augustine's Historical Structure to Be Reproduced in Chicago—The Most Interesting of Spanish Relics in the United States.

At a recent meeting of the Florida world's fair directors in Jacksonville the plan submitted by Mr. Bright, the chief of the legislative division, was unanimously accepted, and $100,000 was being raised for the erection of the


SOUTH FRONT MARION—FLORIDA'S EXHIBIT IN MINIATURE.

building and maintenance of the state exhibit.

In many ways the Florida state building will be the most unique feature. Mr. Jackson describes it as a reproduction of the oldest and most historic building in the United States, the most important and interesting relic of the Spanish rulers—old Fort Marion. Before the days of the pilgrims there were landing at Plymouth Rock, this four-hundred fortress was old. Its foundation stone was laid over sixty years before the shores of Lake Michigan. It was almost admirably adapted for a grand display of Florida's many and varied resources and attractions, and the walls and ramparts affording opportunity for a most interesting display of Florida's many and valuable products. Some of the most stirring episodes in the early history of America, in fact, are connected with this old fort.

The model will be made to form a series of sunken gardens and subject lessons of incalculable interest and value to the visitor. There will be displayed therein miniature cotton, sugar cane and tobacco fields, a pineapple grove, a banana walk, a hammock, the most valuable garnitures of the greatest variety, while northern people are familiarized with peculiar and interesting facts regarding their appearance during cultivation. They eat rice and study how it is grown, not in a field, but in a box growing in a field. They eat pineapple as a great delicacy, but not one person in a hundred knows whether they grow on trees or in the ground.

The interior of this reproduction of the old fort will be used for a hall of general, a series of rooms for exhibits, headquarters, reception rooms and executive offices. The roof will afford an unbeatable Florida's native woods, showing the great lumber interests of the state. The walls of the fort will be utilized to support exhibits, and not the least important will be the display of fine horticultural specimens which the location might be adopted, a very much larger space proportionately would be required, but it is hoped that a way may be found of overcoming these difficulties. I do not think there is any reason for discouragement or for any turning back from the policy of this legislation.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy shows a gratifying progress in naval vessels in commission. Some of these vessels are under construction, it believed, will be triumphs of naval engineering. I commend to your favorable consideration the recommendations of the Secretary. There should be no hesitation in promptly completing a navy of the best modern type, large enough to enable this country to display its flag in all seas for the protection of the property of the Indians and a representation in Congress.

Since March 4, 1889, about 23,000,000 acres have been separated from Indian reservations and added to the public domain for the use of those who desired to settle upon the homes under our existing laws.

The administration of the Pension Bureau has been characterized during the year by great diligence. The number on the roll on the 30th day of June, 1891, was 676,160. There were added during that fiscal year ending at that time 250,565 cases. Of this number 204,267 were allowed under the law of June 27, 1890. The issuing of certificates has been proceeding at the rate of about 90,000 per month, about 75 per cent of these being cases under the act of 1890. The Commissioner expresses the opinion that he will be able to carefully adjudicate and allow 350,000 claims during the present fiscal year. The appropriation for the payment of pensions for the fiscal year 1891 was $117,983,793.89 and the amount expended was $118,520,025.25, leaving an unexpended surplus of $3,153,144.64.

The Commissioner is quite confident that there will be no call this year for a deficiency appropriation, notwithstanding the rapidity with which the work is being pushed.

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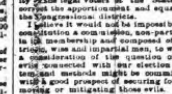
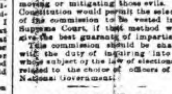

LOUIS T. REBISSO.

unveiled in Washington in August, 1876, by the Society of the Army of the Potomac. Rebisso was appointed instructor in the McMicken school of design, now the Cincinnati art academy. He was also a teacher of modeling at night classes procurable, as an


STATUE OF BRIGHT.

It Will Be Erected in Front of the Town Hall.

It seems to me to be fortunate that Mr. Hamo Thornycroft's statue of the late John Bright was successfully cast in bronze the other day by Moore, of Thames Ditton. Mr. Bright, says the Pall Mall Budget, is represented in the act of making a speech, the right hand being slightly raised, and the other, which grasps his notes, hanging at the side. The face is characteristic and full of his. It was part of Mr. Thornycroft's original scheme to place a sword between the left leg and the chair, but the observe and not particularly cogent reason, Rochdale objected. It is a pity the sword was allowed to be cast in this way, since the sword would not only have had a symbolical interest and value, but would also have improved the appearance of the statue as a work of art.

Thornycroft's Bronze figure of Mr. Bright measures nine feet six inches from top to bottom, and will stand upon a granite pedestal not less than

NORTHEAST WATCH TOWER.

orange tree as can be transplanted a bench. Time for lunch. Ice cream and cake. Time for cake dance among the trees.

These are only outlines of a few of the exhibit is to be made.

A Remarkable River.

On the African shore near the mouth of the Congo is a river called the Ansah with the main ocean, and is found one of the most wonderful rivers in the world. Its waters are of a dark blue flow out from the ocean current. The surface of the river is almost as smooth as glass. Nobody knows the mean tide and it is fed by a paradoxical river, which is both a river and a lake. It is supposed probable that the whole basin of the lake on party fills was once a river, but that the river has been dammed therefrom by the coming of lava. The inflowing river has a rapid current, is fathomless, and is bordered by high tide, and has filled the lake to such an extent that evaporation no longer supply exactly balance each other.

A Whimsical Woman.

Housekeeper—How long did you remain in your last place?

Applicant—I left in a week. There was no plain; the lady was ill at all.

Whimsical, was she?"

Why, she complained because I had to say, and that in the morning as complained because I did not boil those Than I left."—N. Y. Weekly.

Precocious.

"And now, children," remarked the Sunday-school superintendent, "I have brought his review of the lesson to a close. Of the boy who honors his father and mother is to dwell long in the land and may we conclude as to the boy who does not?"

"He isn't in it," responded the little dren, with one voice.—Chicago Times.

Rather Near the Truth.

Robber to bank teller—Put up, Jim, th' Rip Roaring Snorers of the Rockies; hand over that there money!

Bank Teller—Excuse me, but you are no doubt, personally, sir, that Rip Roaring Jim, the Rip Roaring Snorer of the Rockies, but I know you well to be an excellent one.

Knew How to Wait.

Jim Jenkins (to applicant for position of flatter)—You are familiar with waiting?

John Thomas—Oh yes, sir.

"Where did you get your experience?"

"I was a fashionable tailor, sir, and I gave long credits."—Epoch.

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

PERILS OF THE REPUBLIC.

The authorship of the following extract has been credited to President Lincoln. *It sounds like him,* but whether really his or not, whoever did express or indite,the published sentiments gave currency to momentous facts:

"Yes, we may all congratulate ourselves that the cruel war is nearly to a close. The best blood of the flower of American youth has been freely offered upon our country's altar that the Nation might live. It has been indeed a crying tour for the Republic, but I see in the fear future a crisis arising that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war, corporations have been entrenched in the strength of corruption till their powers will follow. The money power of the country will endeavor to plant itself firmly by working upon the prejudices of the people, until all the wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the Republic destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of war. God grant that my suspicions may prove groundless."

The enthronement of mercenary corporations and the growth of political corruption are indeed among the greatest perils free government has to encounter.

Slavery was a gigantic evil, but sectional, and pure in contrast with these arrogant money-gothic task-masters who now seek to extort tribute from the people everywhere, and to crush out individual rights and opportunities in order that *money may reign supreme* in the hands of the comparatively few.

Slavery made chattels of a class of human beings. Monopoly, if not suppressed by public hostility, will eventually rivet the chains of general servitude and avariciously absorb the just reward of personal labor and industry.

The argument in favor of respect to the spirit of the American Republic, whose untarnished honor and unfettered perpetuation should be the earnest purpose of all patriotic citizens.

Slavery no doubt sought after consolidated political power, but never for the elevation of corruptionists into office or the condonation of fraud. Its special defenders were as politicians energetic and active, yet honest and outspoken in their endeavors.

Unhappily at the present day a different state of affairs prevails throughout our boasted land of freedom. Politics, in a great measure, is now conducted on the fraudulent theory that all is fair that wins success, so practiced by the municipal Spoils, not the public welfare, is to an alarming the politicians aim.

Therein lurks another foe to the stability of the Republic.

It is time to hoist danger signals!

The Prohibitionists are steadily gaining in this county. In the county election of last year they polled only 230 votes, and in the last November election they polled some 370 votes. The bulk of this vote comes from Plainfield, Ridgway, township of Westfield, Cranford and Summit.

By a formal order issued from the War Department the field of union of the national flag is now in the army will, and after July 4th next, consist of 44 stars, in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars and the four middle rows seven stars each, in a blue field.

Congressman Geissenhainer is winning golden opinions among the Democracy by his unswerving fidelity to that party's principles in the House of Representatives. Those that know him not when he was selected as their standard bearer from the Third District are now found in his praise as a competent and faithful servant of the people.

Those Democrats who do not favor *Grover Cleveland for the next Presidential* candidate are shouting that the man Mills was defeated for Speakership of the House. There is no evidence to prove that Mr. Cleveland advocated the selection of Mr. Mills over any other candidate for the office of Speaker. And if this was the case, that the Speaker-elect, Mr. Crisp, is an ardent supporter of Mr. Cleveland, should explode all such nonsensical theories that Mr. Cleveland was beaten in his choice for the Speakership.

The spirit of Bareheard of "Hum, Hemaiden and Bedellow" memory, arrived in Col. Shepard, editor of the New York Mail and Express, who recently gave expression in his newspaper to the sentiment that "no Catholic can be a true patriotic citizen. Every Roman Catholic must be political as well as religious questions obey the decrees and instructions of the Church of Rome. No Roman Catholic is a free man, and Americans are free men." Commenting upon this intolerant utterance, the Philadelphia Record forcibly says:

When the civil war raged, and when the sounds of Catholics were shedding their blood and contributing their money to the country, such views as this never found into deliberate currency. But they now feel perfectly safe in voicing their pent up hatred. The spirit of New York are just now busily employed in running down dynamite-slingers and other dangerous cranks. They should keep a wary eye upon Colonel Shepard.

In his said report transmitted to Congress at the opening of the present session Secretary Foster, of the Treasury Department, furnished totals of the estimates for appropriations required for the fiscal year of 1893, as furnished by the heads of the several executive departments. Since then he has furnished to the Speaker of the House the details of those estimates, some of which are of general interest. The estimate for army and navy pensions is $147 064 550, which is a decrease of $5 748 983 from the amount appropriated and on account of pensions for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, which includes a deficiency appropriation of $29 350 598. The amount of the estimate under the general head of the establishment is $26,365,854, which is over $5,000,000 less than the present appropriation. Nearly all of this reduction is made in the estimates for increase of the navy, the estimate for this item being $12,280,855. For new machinery for the Washington Navy Yard $100,000 is asked, and for the purchase of steel plates $250,000. For the building for the library of Congress $1,035,000 is asked. This is about $400,000 in excess of the present appropriation.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. *Call on Rochester Lamp Co., 42 Park Place, N. Y.*

The Constitutionalist.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., DECEMBER 17, 1891.

The election in Union County next Fall will be an important one. There is then to be elected a Congressman, Assemblymen, Freeholders and County Clerk, besides voting for President and Vice-President.

Last Fall the New York Herald offered a prize of $200 to the person who would guess the nearest to the majority that Flower would get for Governor. The prize has been awarded to Michael Mean, a carpenter in that city, who guessed the exact figures—47,937 votes—the correct vote as returned by the canvassing board. Mean should now retire from the guessing business, if he would save his reputation as a prophet.

FLAG DAYS.

What the Flying Stars and Stripes Will Commemorate in Plainfield.

The public schools value the flags that have been presented to them so highly that it was a matter of regret that they could not be used with greater utility. Such a use is not only possible, but is actually done. So the direction was given that they should be used only on special occasions.

The idea aid of the class in United States history, the following days have been selected on which to display the flag. The choice was approved by the Board of education at the meeting the 7th inst., and the adoption passed, though some of the members favored the daily use of the flags. The plan prevailed, however, that their limited use would be educational too, as, by announcement in each of the schools, the day would be heralded with an important event in history, the sketch of the person for whom the school was named, or some important holiday. There is also given in the list a representative statesman and soldier:

FLAG DAYS IN PLAINFIELD.

Sept.—, (opening day).
Oct. 12, Discovery of America, 1492.
" 19, Surrender of Cornwallis, 1781.
Nov. 2, William Cullen Bryant's birthday.
" —, Election day.
" —, Thanksgiving day celebration.
Dec. 4, Kirkbride day.
" 21, Forefathers' day.
" 25, Christmas celebration.
Jan. 1 or —, Emancipation Proclamation.
" 17, Benjamin Franklin's birthday.
" 19, Gen. Charles E. Hillyer's birthday.
Feb. 12, Abraham Lincoln's birthday.
" 22, Washington's birthday.
March 4, Inauguration of Presidential year.
April 3, Washington Irving's birthday.
April 19, Battle of Lexington, 1775.
April —, Arbor day.
April 27, U. S. Grant's birthday.
May 30, Memorial day.
June 17, Battle of Bunker Hill, 1775.
" —, Closing day.

Two other dates would be added were the schools in session:

July 4, Independence day.
Aug. 16, Founding of Plainfield Public Schools, 1867.

BEDLOW IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT.

His Luck a "Heel on Earth", but He Right Have Been Happy With Second.

Mrs. Lydia A. Stillwell, whose daughter is the principal beneficiary of the will of Alfred Bedlow, late of this city, was a witness in the contest by his widow and children which was begun in 1889, before the Surrogate. She put quite a new complexion on the case. According to her story, Mr. Bedlow, whom his widow and daughters seemed to regard as the family skeleton, was a sufferer from his wife's temper and his children's greed.

Mrs. Stillwell, who is a pleasant-looking lady with gray hair, said that Mr. Bedlow first boarded at her house in May, 1880. He soon became on very friendly terms with herself and her daughter, and confided to her that his family had made his life a hell upon earth. In speaking of his son Alfred he said that he had discovered the total depravity of his career. Mr. Bedlow seemed to admire her daughter Sarah. On one occasion he had remarked that if he could secure Sarah's affections he might have been a happy man. Sooner than let his family get his money, which, he said, was all they cared for, he would destroy everything he had. Two days before Mr. Bedlow's death, Mrs. Stillwell said, he declared that he was quite satisfied with his will. He never saw him after the Bedlow-st house.

Lawyer Charles C. Kesler, who is accused of exerting undue influence upon Mr. Bedlow, testified that the latter was very poor when he first met him. He was employed as a clerk at $1 a day. Mr. Kesler lent him $1,700, which belonged to Miss Stillwell. Bedlow could not repay it. Mr. Kesler said he had transacted *legal business for* Mr. Bedlow. The latter had offered to provide a home for his wife and pay her $400 annually, but the offer was rejected.

When Mrs. Bedlow sued her husband for divorce she was compelled by the Court to draw up the will, in which he gave her and the children $1 each.

PLAINFIELD WILL SEND THE PRESS.

The Printing of Arabic Bibles Generously Provided for by a Local Congregation.

Beyrout, Syria, is a great centre for the publication of Biblical literature in the Arabic tongue. There many Bibles are printed in the Arabic tongue and distributed over that section of the country. Dr. Jessup, a missionary, has been for years a leading missionary meeting in the Crescent Avenue church, last Wednesday evening, stated the necessity of his cause. The press had broken down, and the work must be stopped unless a new press was sent from this country. It occurred to Dr. Jessup, Mr. Sidney Dillon, that the centre of printing-press manufacture was an appropriate place to start such a movement. He said so at the meeting and the next day received checks for $150, before the end of the week the subscription had amounted to $375; and upon Sunday the pastor announced the church yesterday morning, the amount was raised to $613.

Both printing-press companies in this city made very good offers. The press will cost about $800. The duty and incidentals will amount to $150. The transportation will be about $50. Dr. Jessup has raised that amount through other channels.

Tribute to the Dear Departed

The Woman's Society of Christian Work of this city has adopted the following tribute to the memory of Anna E. Titsworth:

God spoke; a sister heard, and to-day a happier home than earth affords has received the sorrows of life, rejoicing *in the joy of union* with those called before, and in the presence of the Lord.

To us is left the memory of a true, faithful life, the sweet influence of which will be a brave, giving the sweetest love of life to others' strength. In can be truly said of her, "She hath done what she could."

These frequent calls from our midst admonish us that our work must be earnest, lest we should grow weary. We would have our hearts mellowed by sympathy with those that suffer and sorrow, that they may be led to be the abiding place of His spirit. To the sorrowing family we tender our love, and can only *pray that they may find comfort* by resting in the "Everlasting Arms," and realizing that the voice of the loved one who would say, "Come up to the light, remember me that where the wings of the soul are unfurled, and now, like a star beyond evening's cold dew;

Looks calmly down on the tears of the world."

MRS. ANNA RANDOLPH,
MRS. MARY T. MARSH,
Committee.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., NOVEMBER 30, 1891.

—Corporation counsel Craig A. Marsh has informed the Plainfield councilmen that it would be useless and needless to ask the Legislature to amend Lyons' bill, as the bonds until the litigation has ended.

JOB MALE'S, LAWSUIT.

$15,000 Saved to His Estate by a Suit Which He Brought Against Trustees Appointed by Himself—A Loss to the Estate, but Settles Points Desired.

Job Male's administrators last week closed the accounts of the James Anderson estate, of which Mr. Male had been the executor for almost half a century. The case has attracted much interest because it is well known that Mr. Male's perhaps fatal delay in making his own will was owing to the desire to have the Anderson case settled first. He told many of his friends that as soon as the chancellor decided the Anderson case he would make his will. There is no doubt that he felt great anxiety about the result of the case. If he could have lived to learn the decision of the chancellor, his heart would indeed have been glad indeed. From the published reports and the original papers, the following facts are given concerning this remarkable case.

James Anderson's will, which was proved in 1849, appointed Job Male executor. The will directed, among other things, that $1,000 should be paid to the children Mary J. Anderson should have on marriage, when the youngest of such children should become of the age of twenty-one; but if Miss Anderson should die leaving no children then the $1,000 and interest were to be paid to the New York Orphan Asylum. Miss Anderson was about twelve years old when the will was proved, so that it was evident that the executors would have a long time to wait before her to reach a proper age for marriage and to give time for all of her future children to grow to be of full age.

In due course Miss Anderson became Mrs. Williams and had six children, the youngest of whom became of age about a year before Mr. Male died. We back in 1849 Mr. Male loaned the $1,000 in a mortgage on his own property, and, strange to say, the mortgage remained on the same property until 1889, when it was paid off by Mr. Townsend to whom Mr. Male had sold the property. During the 40 years of Mr. Male's executorship he received the interest on the mortgage regularly, and mingled it with his own, keeping, however, a strict account and charging himself with every dollar of principal and interest. He adopted this course believing that the trust money was perhaps safer with him than if invested elsewhere.

Upon the youngest child becoming twenty-one, Mr. Male handed in his account and expressed desire to pay over the balance at once. What was his amazement to be informed that the beneficiaries declined accepting the money on the ground that he (Mr. Male) had made use of the money in his own business, and thereby gave those for whom he was trustee the right to take all profits that had resulted from such use of the money, or compound interest, at their option. They exhibited their calculation of compound interest showing that it amounted to over $27,000, and demanded immediate payment of the entire amount. Mr. Male was stopped by the decision. The actual interest which he had collected amounted to little more than $3,000. In addition to this, he was perfectly willing to pay simple interest on the instalments of interest from the times respectively on which they were received. The beneficiaries would not abate one dollar from their demand.

Mr. Male in this emergency consulted Craig A. Marsh and was advised not to submit to the demand. Litigation was threatening to be eased. Mr. Marsh immediately brought suit in chancery for Mr. Male against all of the beneficiaries. This he did in the confident belief that he would win several questions of unsettled law on other points which it was the executor's duty to submit to the courts for advice. Such for example as the following: No money was payable under the will until it was absolutely sure that all the children that Mary Anderson might have were at her death had become 21 years of age. Since Mary Anderson is still living, although a widow, would the court assume that she will not have more children? Suppose that she should outlive all of her children, would not the money then go to the New York orphan asylum? Six other legal questions of equal difficulty were presented for the Chancellor's decision and incidentally, Mr. Male asked the chancellor to say how much interest he should pay in case the money was now payable.

Hon. Washington H. Williams of Jersey City, represented the beneficiaries, and Nelson Runyon, Esq., represented Mrs. Stout who was also a party to the suit. The testimony was printed and the case was elaborately argued before the chancellor. The importance of the legal questions raised by Mr. Male as to the construction of the will demanded exhaustive research on the part of counsel and the court and in the crowded condition of the chancery calendar, a speedy decision was hardly to be expected. It was rendered shortly after Mr. Male's death and completely justified Mr. Male's course in resisting this demand made upon him and in bringing his suit for this construction of the will. The opinion covered the questions submitted to the court at the outset that Mr. Male was entitled to the aid of the court. After disposing of this clear, questions of law the court ordered the interest account made up by adding the several instalments of interest together beginning with the year 1849, until they aggregated $41,000. For that period, interest was ordered computed on a principal of $2,000 until the accumulations of interest should equal another $1,000. When a new principal of $2,000 would be taken and so on. The result was that the total amount to be paid by Mr. Male was run up to about $53,000, and Mr. Male was allowed commissions and counsel fee and costs out of the estate. The result of the suit was therefore a saving to Mr. Male's estate of about $15,000.

This will of course now inure to the benefit of the heirs. Mr. Male did not so much care about the $15,000. It may now be looked upon the demand as one attacking the integrity of his motives.

The Same Death Rate.

The State board of health has just completed the tabulating of vital statistics, and the figures show that while the deaths in the State have increased about three hundred the births and marriages have decreased. The number of marriages during the statistical year ending June 30, were 16,564, against 15,305 of the preceding year, while the births were 40,842, during the same time were 39,892, against 39,139. The deaths were 29,840, against 29,536 of the preceding year.

The Untrustworthy Kerosene Lamp.

A lighted lamp fell upon, from no apparent cause, in the back bedroom at the home of Herman H. Robinson, 34 Peace street, at 5:35 Saturday evening, and the blazing oil was scattered about the floor. The furniture and carpet was more or less damaged before the flames were smothered. An alarm from box 13 called out the fire department, but their services were not needed.

Mr. Robinson's sister-in-law, who was the only adult in the house at the time, says that she had just left the room, and gone down in another room the baby she was holding, and put out the fire sensation, while a man to whom she had called for help ran for the engines.

LOCAL TALENT ABROAD.

Plainfield Newspaper Men and Press Extracts to Fast Assignments.

Notable among the contributors to the "Holiday Special" of the New York *Journalist*, just issued by George Percy Taggart of North Plainfield and Walter Wilkins of this city, *The Journalist* is the recognized newspaper of the newspaper world, and its "Holiday Special" is a volume annual which every year grows brighter and better. *Its pages* contain the cream of contributions from the gifted pens of the foremost writers of the newspaper press, and the publication each winter is eagerly looked forward to by the entire fraternity.

The current number is handsomely printed, profusely illustrated and adorned with autographs, and bound in a neat cover, illuminated with an original and appropriate design. The pages are brimful of originality, and sparkle with brightness. The true Christmas flair or perfume most of the stories and verses.

Mr. Taggart's contribution is a real gem of a sketch. He has named it "My Friend's Story", and has imparted into his language a depth of pathos and originality of conception that would do credit to a much older writer. Mr. Taggart is a member of the staff of the United Press, and is a frequent contributor, through its "Literary Budget", to the literary departments of papers all over the country. He is one of The Press's most valued contributors.

"The Story that Was Killed" is the odd and striking title of Mr. Clarke's contribution. It is one of his characteristic tales of newspaper life. A man of many has varied and extended experi-ence, he has acquired such a valuable and interesting fund. The story was written under great pressure of other duties, and has therefore perhaps been finished than some of Mr. Clarke's former productions; but it is nevertheless entertaining, and is by *no means devoid of beauty of sentiment*, dramatic force, smoothness of style, or intensity of plot.

Two of the local contributors Plainfield cannot but feel a local pride. They are young men of literary ability which is rapidly winning recognition and a place in the world of letters. Plainfield has reason to be gratified at its meritorious representation in the "Holiday Special" pages. And not only is hers ability represented, but natural feature as well: for among the portraits of the publication, that of Mr. Taggart is prominent.

SPORTSMEN PUT UP THEIR GUNS.

No More May They Hunt for Jersey Game, Till the Season of '92 Begins.

The game season in New Jersey closed Tuesday night, and now all game is by law killed, except under heavy penalty, in any part of the State, until the season again opens in 1892.

The licensed or established dealer in game in New Jersey has ten days from the date of closing to dispose of game, and the possession of game will still with in the period allowed by law, or was killed and purchased outside the limits of the State. This law ought to be strictly enforced.

The slaughter of rabbits throughout the State this year has been immense, and must have been plentiful. Owing to natural barbers, these birds have defied the efforts of hunters and dogs to exterminate them. There is a plenty of them left for next season. If severe weather in the future does not kill them off. Ruffed grouse have not been so plentiful the past season as for some years. The causes are unknown; last winter was a prosperous one for the old ones, and the past summer a good one for the young. Of course we cannot discourse between now and spring, the prospect for the successful breeding of quail and ruffed grouse is encouraging. It is to be hoped that the Ash and Rice bill of the State, wherever quail have been found plentiful, that fact has been attributed to the efforts of the New Jersey Game and Fish Protective society, which a few years ago liberated a large number of quail in various sections on farms where they were protected until they had bred. In some places where these birds were liberated and protected thereabout not been a bird of the species known for years, they are known now. This evidences what stocking and protection will do. The above society, whose headquarters are at Plainfield, have done much in the past year, to stock and protect game birds and fish, and it is a pleasure to its members to know that their efforts have been crowned with success. It is to be hoped the enforcement of the laws will give the true sportsman abundant pleasure when the proper season arrives. In the connection the writer believes, as do all true sports-man, that the coming Legislature ought to repeal the existing law allowing *Sunday-week-end shooting.* Keep the existing evil up much longer, and that glorious bird will no longer arise from its lair to greet the sportsman's eye. It is the aim of an ardent and enthusiastic sportsman. It is earnestly hoped that summer woodcock shooting will be abolished.

One of the difficulties of the season—a tracking snow—has been denied to them this year. The absence of that has saved many a cotton-tail for propagation purposes.

PLANNING FOR A SYNAGOGUE.

Subscriptions Received, and Incorporation Definitive, by the Plainfield Hebrew Congregation.

The first appeal for subscriptions for the proposed new Hebrew synagogue in this city was made at the meeting of the congregation last week, and resulted in contributions of nearly $1,000.

The appeal was made at the close of a very interesting service by the Congregation Beth Tefillah Jaha Yendel, which included the dedication of a safer torah. The torah is the scroll on which the Law, or catechist specimen of Hebrew chirography, and was written at Jerusalem by order of Alfred A. Marcus, of Boston, Mass., presented it to an elderly gentleman bonded mantle, together with a Mezzillah, or book of Esther, written upon a roll of parchment.

A banquet, tendered by Felix Marx at his Chateau Yougne on East Front street, followed. J. P. Solomon, officiated as toastmaster, and addresses were made by Rev. Marcus Jastrow, on "The Perfection of the Law".

On behalf of the congregation Ernest Marx presented Mr. Marcus with an elegantly-framed set of resolutions.

Prominent Hebrews from other places were present at the day's ceremonies.

Fire in a Shoe-Winder.

The Christmas goods in the store of Julius J. Stahl, 108 Somerset street, were destroyed by fire at 11 o'clock on Monday. The proprietor was trying to burn a hole, with a lighted match, in a paraffine candle, when the match fell into the candle flag-staff. The match dropped down into some cotton, and in an instant the whole window was ablaze. Stahl put out the fire without assistance. The damage was $50.

Fire—Room Wants its Office.

There is quite a contest at Elizabeth over the location of the headquarters of the Union county court, made vacant by the death last week of justice B. M. Rodgers. The candidates are ex-Freeholder Charles Hatfield, Attorney Oliver Conlin, constables James J. Carey and John W. Fulton, and Ralph Neer, all from Elizabeth, and Justice Shute of Rahway, and detective Tuft, ex-policeman Tuttle of Plainfield. Judge Vanderpool makes the appointment at the opening of the January term of the court, and the struggle is a picturesque one, it being during the good behavior of the incumbent.

PLAINFIELD'S BONDED DEBT.

SCHOOL BUILDINGS THAT THE CITY HAS NOT PAID FOR.

Originally the Amount Was High in the Thousands, But This Has Been Paid Off Nearly One-Half—Only Small Amount in Bonds, the Rest in Mortgages—The Total Bonded Debt Now $61,000, or about $4,000 in Paid Back Year.

From the Plainfield Courier-News.

Accurate and complete information is to-day for the first time conveyed to the people, exclusively through these columns, concerning the city's public-school bonded debt, a matter of vital importance to the citizens, and one in which the entire population is greatly concerned.

During the recent political campaign, when the question of bonds was being agitated, the statement was freely made that Plainfield was already a bonded city, having become so on the sole account of school debt, but that no details as to the amount of bonds in existence could be obtained from those in authority, who alone possessed full knowledge in the matter. It was also broadly asserted that the people were oppressed by school tax more than by any other tax on the list, and that the burden of that tax was being made more heavy every year. Special stress was laid on the claim that the public money had been expended in a most wholesale manner, by the school trustees, without giving the public any idea of where the money was going; and the cry was—"Turn on the light and let us see the inwardness of the whole affair!"

If it be a fact that the people have long been starving without avail to find out the information so much desired by every public-school system, THE PRESS may be pardoned in feeling proud of its achievement of to-day, by which it lays bare all the facts for the world to read.

Against the claim of the political campaigners in set this positive assurances, by facts high in authority, that the tax-payers on the public has never before been made acquainted with the details herewith given, is because it was not known by the trustees that there was any popular demand or even desire for such information. The people made their choice of trustees, from year to year, and those elected fulfilled the duties of their office in what their judgment dictated was for the best interests of the city. Furthermore, the fact is that the trustees long ago gave public invitation, through the newspapers and otherwise, for the people to attend their meetings, and if any citizens are in ignorance of any of the transactions of the board it is clearly their own fault through not having attended the business sessions. The members of the board always have been and still are freely open to the public. There are no "star chamber" proceedings. The board has always been glad to give to the public any information asked for.

A bonded debt is a specific lien on all the property of the municipality bonded to the amount of the bonds issued with the bonded debt is only $4,000. This debt exists on the Washington building, and is being paid off at the rate of $1,000 a year. Originally it was $20,000.

But although this is the total indebtedness of the city so far as bonds are concerned, there is a further debt, and quite a heavy one, on the other school property. The city's growth has been a rapid one, and the ever increased demands for school accommodation have necessitated the erection of new buildings. With commendable wisdom, the first thing done was to pay off such of the trustees on the school buildings *themselves—instead of in the shape of* bonds on the city at large. The total of this debt when it was originally $42,000. Up to date $62,000 has been paid off, leaving a balance still due of $81,000 which is held by the building the present mortgage is $17,000. Originally it was $25,000, but the trustees have not only taken care of the interest each year but have paid off $8,000 of the principal as well.

On the Bryant school there is an existing mortgage of $15,000. Including $15,000 to cover the cost of the addition just completed. $5,000 has been paid on the original sum.

On the Irving school the mortgage is $32,000. It was at first $35,000.

The method of the trustees to reduce the debt is to pay off each year $1,000 of the bonds and $1,000 of the building mortgages. Thus a total reduction of $4,000 is made each year from the principal of the debt, and all interest on the balance is of course promptly paid. And the gradual reduction of *the principal* means a steady lessening of the amount of interest the annually. On the bonds the rate of interest is 6 per cent., on the mortgages, 5; so that each $4,000 paid off means $240 of interest kept to pay *summer woodcock shooting.*

The claim of the trustees is that every dollar of debt incurred has been of necessity for the public good, and they can well face with them for having, with the aid of a remarkably competent staff of instructors, built up the finest and best public-school system in the State, and one that may well serve as a model to the country at large.

Those, however, are all matters of individual opinion. THE PRESS has fulfilled its duty as a newspaper in thus making know the facts the public has evoked. Having the debt, now detailed and published for the first time, the city must rest satisfied in the knowledge that its school trustees are and always have been men of ability and integrity, eminently capable of taking care of the unwelcome but unavoidable incubus, and competent to safely attend to serve the public faithfully and well.

It may be added for the benefit of those who have an especial horror of bonds and who have never taken the trouble to understand the distinctions of debt, that in case of failure to pay bonds when they become due, the city is sued, while under a mortgage only the property *specified* may be sized. So that failure to meet the debt on the school buildings would not affect the title to the ownership of those buildings; private homes would not be imperiled. By the mortgage system the city is relieved of paying on any individual property-holder. Of course each pays his share of the tax, but the outlay is in a most deserving cause; for all the money is spent right here, is generally educated, and the city is gradually acquiring complete ownership of property that has been largely bonded.

Future developments of the city will possibly necessitate slight addition, from time to time, to the mortgaged debt, through the further expansion of public-school facilities to keep pace with the demand. For instance, the Washington school building will soon long have to be enlarged to a two-story structure, and with increased demand for school room there will be an accompanying larger growth, and there will be many cases of expenses to be laid of those who have the *compulsory privilege of sharing* in paying the taxes: so that the work of debt-reduction will either go on rapidly, and in time the debt will be wiped away altogether and the city will have a clear title to the finest schools in the land.

Borough Property Changes Hands.

Recent real estate transfers in North Plainfield include the following:

William M. Stillman, trustee, to Francis Berdan, $5,000.

Francis Berdan to William M. Stillman, four lots.

Samuel Moore to Stephen W. Van Horn, $1,000.

John Jones Gregory to Sarah D. Joseph, $2,000.

Annie R. Reeve to Mary Hunter Fleming, $2,000.

AN ECHO OF "DARKEST AFRICA."

[For The Press.]

Once, a long, long time ago,
In an African country,
Before the Day of Electricity,
Or even Money Pack,
There dwelt a tribe of monkeys,
Whose lungs were so immense,
They used to roost and sing and shout
In trees of the forest.
And the birds and beasts and cattle
Came and made a chattering part.
For they knew their vocal organs
Were not to it from the other;
And that monkeys were on the business.
And they had the racket right.
And they used their hoarse voices
In a manner out of sight.
But the birds and beasts and cattle,
Who were taxed to run the thing,
Just had to sit and listen,
Across their faces wear and bow to sing.
And the monks at length waxed snobbish,
And mere noise to their song prigs,
Said the birds and beasts and cattle
Must appear in some rigs.
Must have their heads shorn closely;
Wear a pantaloon-like smile;
Part their hair plumb on the middle,
And observe the latest style;
Bring their company manners with them
From their warm native land,
And sport these airs and hues and things,
While listening (?) to the monks.

And it seems that self-same spirit
That the monkeys showed in this,
Has lived, like Rider Haggard's "She",
And broking loose shouts
For what else, I pray you tell me,
Can our vocal folks possess,
When they secure their tickets,
With the legend "Evening Dress".

THE SUNSHINE SLOTH.

An Acceptable Substitute

James C. Adams, of Brooklyn, will speak to men in the First Baptist church next Sunday afternoon in the place of Wm. Blaikie, who telegraphs from Kentucky *that he will be unable to keep* his engagement, but that he will speak here in January. Mr. Adams spoke most interestingly to a large audience of men in the First Baptist church on the 29th ult., when the meeting was conducted by E. L. Sullivan.

Election of Officers.

At the annual convocation of Jerusalem Chapter, No. 24, R. A. M., held in their rooms last evening, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year.

H. P.—Henry Woodland.
E. K.—C. H. Bunn.
E. S.—Enoch P. Leggett.
Treasurer—E. B. Crane.
Secretary—H. S. Mount.
C. of H.—J. G. Miller.
P. S.—D. C. Adams.
R. A. C.—Benjamin Wood.
Representative to M. H. A.—B. F. Cortell.
Trustees—J. T. Odam,
(W. L. Force.

Once the Wife of a Rich Man's Son—Now Starving.

Mrs. David Jones and family are in destitute circumstances at their home in Westervelt avenue. There are five children—the youngest a baby only a few days old. Mr. Jones, who is a son of the former owner of the Park House, asserted his wife some years ago and left Plainfield, it was said at the time, with the wife of another. She is living and has a home in a northern city. Mrs. Jones and the children are almost starving. A subscription paper has been started in their behalf and headed by Judd & Wood. W. Nash with an order for a quantity of flour and groceries.

In Memory of an Esteemed Fellow-Member

At a meeting of Local Union No. 155 United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, Tuesday night, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst our friend and brother, *Henry* Kronstadt, be offer this as our last tribute of respect to him.

Resolved, That in the death of brother Henry Kronstadt this Union has lost a true and faithful brother, and the Union an esteemed member.

Resolved, That we tender to the family and friends of the deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions now adopted by this Organization be spread upon the minutes and transmitted to the family of our late brother and a copy be issued on the minutes of this Local Union. 155.

T. S. THORNE,
P. F. BOWNE,
W. H. LEWIS,
Committee.

A Deserved Success.

Many of Plainfield's sportsmen returned last night from Cedar Bridge, the famous pigeon shot, who gave exhibition shoots on the Middlesex Gun club grounds, a number of years ago, and who was crowned with gold medal by the members of the club. The following deserved notice is taken from the Glassgow, Scotland, *Evening News* of Nov. 27:

Annie Oakley, otherwise Buffalo Bill's "Little Sure Shot", is really a wonderful little woman, and long, I fancy, not be-fore she is tour any one of her years. "Last night I spent a most delightful evening, and it was the greater part of that time to see her presents from notabilities and just ship over her native shores. What a collection it was! Gold medals and precious jewels she possesses from the Prince of Wales, Duke of Edinburgh, and Lords being among the donors. Among her autographs are those of Bismarck, Bishop, Some odd Royal Highnesses, while she treasures more than all a dainty little letter of congratulation and good wishes from the Princess of Wales. All her guns she has a four-barrelled one and her pistols are presents, and she knows how to use them. It was no wonder she got the name of "Little Sure Shot" from Sitting Bull, the Sioux Indian Chief. Her own little room at the Wild West establishment, all by herself with silk-and-satin curtains, is verily "the prettiest little parlour that ever you did see."

The First Printing Press in America.

W. Lewis Fraser, art manager of the *Century Magazine*, who is to deliver the lecture on "Printing" before the Children's Home, at the Casino, in January, on the subject of "Two Hundred Years of Printing," says that he has found finds that the first printing-press in America was set up in 1639, in the house of the Rev. Henry Dunster, president of Harvard college. The press was brought over from England, where it was purchased with money secured by one Glover, a clergyman, in England. Glover died at sea while bringing the *precious machine to America*, and his widow became later Mrs. Henry Dunster. The first book ever printed was the "Freemans Oath"; the second, an almanac, on a half-sheet of letter paper. A little later appeared the "Bay Psalm Book". There is a copy of this book in Stephen Dayse, who had been brought from England for the purpose—perhaps the first instance of imported contract labor.

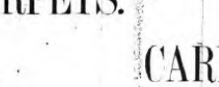
John have you seen that woman lately? *Is she an embezzlement? What woman's* Wine. Just one her in another column, and read about it; the wines are found by connoisseurs to be of the finest and equal to the best in the World. The Boards of Health in large cities and leading Hospitals have adopted their use where wines are needed.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 Pure.
THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

"He serves all, he merry all,
With Holly deck the festive hall,
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball,
To welcome Merry Christmas."

KEADY! TO WELCOME
-CHRISTMAS!-
AT THE
NEWARK BEE HIVE.



A Bright and Beautiful Display.

Comprising appropriate and sensible gifts
For Old and Young.
Glance over Our List.
It may help a little in making out YOURS
We'll say nothing about prices, as we think it well understood that whatever you buy of us must be
At less money than anywhere else!

Opera Glasses, Gold Watches, Pearl Rosary Beads, Chatelaine Bags, Carpet Sweepers, Umbrella Stands, Pocket-books, Foot Rests, Lace Curtains, Music Rolls, Piano Covers, Piano Lamps, Cloth Skirts, Rubber Coats, Lap Tablets, Fancy Stationery, Silk Mufflers, Silk Scarfs, Photo Albums, Nut Picks, Silk Shoulder Capes, Ulsters, Paper Stationery, Framed Pictures, Paper Racks, Triplicate Mirrors, Vase Cards, Ribbon, Dressing Cs on Jewel Cases, Work Boxes, Manicure Sets, Odor Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Fine Playing Art and Fancy Work, Toilet Cushion Sets, Gloves, Silk Hdk'fs, Jet Hands, Embroidery, Fine Dress Sets, Vests, Cuff Buttons, Blacking Cabinets, Collar Cards, Bibles

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—The new Grace church looks very pretty by moonlight.

—The game season closed with Dec. 15. After this date it is illegal to kill any kind of game.

—Wm. B. Sharp, of Zephyr hook and ladder company, who ran a spike into his foot on the Scioto fire, is still very lame. The wound is an ugly one.

—The present Plainfield common council will hold its last meeting December 28, when all bills will be paid and the work of their term ended.

—John E. Beerhower appeared before Judge Codington at 6 o'clock on Tuesday and paid a fine of $100 for selling liquor on Sunday, and Theodore, Frank Wolfe, sentence was suspended.

—Sixteen converts were baptized by the Rev. J. R. Cleaver at the Park Avenue Baptist church on Sunday. Seven were three married couples among them. All will unite with the First Church of Christ.

—After five years of dispute, the ownership of the $700 bound by the Elizabeth in a bail of rags is to be decided by the court of chancery. Lawyer Hetfield of this city is one of the counsel in the case.

—Two fellows claiming to be collection agents for a Brooklyn furniture house called at a South Second street residence this morning and demanded money. The head of the family chased them away with a base-ball bat.

—Will Demarest the latter carrier was run into on Monday by Mr. Hamilton on avenue Tuesday, by another bicyclist, and was painfully injured. His left eye is terribly cut and swollen, and he is today confined to the house.

—There was the usual great rush for seats for the Choral concert, at the place of sale last Thursday. Five hundred and fifty seats were sold. Prof. Reuyon had the first choice. He had a man standing at the door from 9:30 last night till the door opened this morning.

—The State board of assessors has just completed the rates of taxation in the various municipalities throughout the State. It shows that in almost all the large cities, except those in Hudson county, the rate is low, while in many of the smaller towns and boroughs it is very high.

—If this should meet the eye of the gentleman known as Mr. Pleasant Jones, he will know that the reason he doesn't get the letter his sweetheart wrote is because she omitted to write on the outside *age what place he lives in.* The letter ornaments a glass case on the Plainfield post-office wall.

—George Martin, husband of Margaret N. Martin, whose body was found in Netherwood last Saturday, wishes THE PRESS to state that Mrs. Martin was not housekeeper or care-taker of the hotel, but occupied apartments there with Mr. Miller's invitation just the same as if it had been a private house.

—Michael Kelly and Frank Lally, traveling tinkers, were every day liquor. Thursday night and lay over on the Elizabeth track at Netherwood to-day. A train was stopped just in time to save their lives, and they were arrested and brought to this city. Next morning Judge Codington gave them each 10 days in jail.

—Alonzo Randolph went on the warpath at 12 o'clock Sun. 10, and took three glasses to hold him down on Park avenue. He was insane with liquor and had to be bound hand and foot. Sergeant Lyon was roused out of bed, and Randolph was locked up over night. Next morning Judge Codington sent him to jail for 60 days.

—The entire city fire department was calle tout last Thursday to quench an incipient conflagration in a heap of cornstalks in the rear of the lot 52 West Second street. The alarm was sounded by a locomotive whistle and from signal box 42. A hydrant stream put out the fire in three minutes. An adjoining fence was damaged $1.

—Charles Fiske of No.1 Short 3d street, jumped from a train, Thursday evening, near the Madison avenue crossing, and in the fall lay with a badly cut head and a bruised body. It was train No. 15 that arrives here from New York at 6 28. Fiske woke up as it left the Plainfield station, and thought he could get off the car got to Somerville. So he showed the conductor he could.

—James D. Inness, who besides being superintendent of the Plainfield water and New York is considered one of the best little illustrators in the United States, and who has been engaged in Christian work 27 years, being Mrs. Gen. H. G. Draper, better known as sister Charlotte, E. G. Draper, and W. H. Hoogie, who conducted the services at Reform Hall, Dec. 9, to-day at Reform Hall next Sunday evening.

—The match at continuous pool between Kreweon of this city and Todd of Newark, attracted a large attendance Friday night, to the pleasant and commodious billiard parlor of Wallace V. Miller adjoining Lange's Hotel. Todd led by almost 30 balls in the first game, but Krewson had the nerve and skill to win by 100 to 86. Considerable money was lost by Todd's Newark friends who were present to witness the game.

News Suits Against John Welchers.

Seven suits, amounting to $2,000, were begun in the 5th District court at Grand court against John F. Welchers, of Grand avenue, the late partner in the defunct firm of Field, Lindley, Welchers & Co., of New York. The suits are brought under the Mechanics' Lien law against the house in which the defendant lives and on which he had been making such extensive improvements when the crash of failure came.

Masonic Election.

At a regular communication of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. & A. M., held in their rooms Tuesday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—C. H. Rose.
S. W.—Charles F. Leggett.
J. W.—J. Wilson.
Treasurer—S. E. Flower.
Secretary—R. S. W. Cornell.
Trustees—Wm. J. Ford, A. W. Rand, U. B. Crane.
Representative to Masonic Association—J. F. Buckle.

Plainfield's Chance of a Lifetime.

The management of Monte Heil are making an effort to secure the famous Minnie Hauk opera company for Christmas. The company have just closed a wonderful season in Boston, and their appearance here can be secured only by liberal patronage. Seats will be put on sale Friday morning, and the sale will close Saturday noon. If the sale is large enough to warrant their coming, the company will close the contract. These are the only terms to which the company will agree. Their coming would be a great treat to the Plainfield public, but the people have got to show themselves at the sale or lose the chance of a lifetime. Let a large house be assured and Plainfield will witness such an entertainment as the theatre-goers will talk about for years to come. Engage your seats promptly.

The old man is busy; he saved his reputation with Salvation Oil. Price only 25 cents.

We don't want to be extravagant, por to "lay it on with a trowel," but when speaking therapeutically of Dr. Bull discovered a specific lyrup for coughs and colds.

PERSONALIA.

Drs. Hurlbut and Vincent arrived in port from Europe, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Addis of Orange street will celebrate their silver wedding anniversary New Year's Day.

Councilman Simeon D. Moffett, deputy county clerk, has been confined to his home with the grip since Sunday. He is quite ill.

Martin M. Thorn writes from Santa Barbara, Cal., to THE PRESS: "We had a nice shower last night, the first in seven months."

Mrs. J. Walter of North avenue called from Liverpool Wednesday on steamship Majestic, White Star line. She has been abroad nearly three months.

Mr. and Mrs. William Longer of East Third street, will give a silver wedding reception to their friends, Christmas Day, that being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Mrs. J. P. Simpson, and Miss Simpson, of this city, were present at the brilliant wedding of Miss Alice G. Clark and Wyman Smith, in Christ church, Elizabeth, at noon Thursday.

Mrs. Jane N. VanAntwerp, mother of Mrs. Wm. Stout of "The Elms," East Front street, died at the late residence in Morrisville, Penna., Saturday morning, of pneumonia. She was 78 years of age.

Pastor Warnick of the Mt. Olive Baptist church on Tuesday united in marriage Miss Anna Cobb to Walter Bird, both of this city. After the marriage a pleasant reception was tendered the bride.

The wedding of William A. Ryder and Miss Minerva Kierhaner took place last evening. The bride's residence is the East Front street, New Market. Mr. Ryder is a son of ex-Councilman S. B. Ryder, formerly of this city.

The Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, D. D., will preach in the 10:30 song service to be held in the Trinity Reformed church next Sunday afternoon at 4:15. The meeting will close at 5:15. There will be vocal solos by the Rev. W. C. Kinsey of Dunellen.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Margaret N. Martin were held at the Reformed church at South Bound Brook Tuesday at 2 p. m. Rev. Hurlbut had the first choice. He had a man standing at the door from 9:30 last night till the door opened this morning.

—The State board of assessors has just completed the rates of taxation in the various municipalities throughout the State. It shows that in almost all the large cities, except those in Hudson county, the rate is low, while in many of the smaller towns and boroughs it is very high.

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—James D. Inness, who besides being superintendent of the Plainfield water and New York is considered one of the best little illustrators in the United States, and who has been engaged in Christian work 27 years, being Mrs. Gen. H. G. Draper, better known as sister Charlotte, E. G. Draper, and W. H. Hoogie, who conducted the services at Reform Hall, Dec. 9, to-day at Reform Hall next Sunday evening.

—The match at continuous pool between Kreweon of this city and Todd of Newark, attracted a large attendance Friday night, to the pleasant and commodious billiard parlor of Wallace V. Miller adjoining Lange's Hotel. Todd led by almost 30 balls in the first game, but Krewson had the nerve and skill to win by 100 to 86. Considerable money was lost by Todd's Newark friends who were present to witness the game.

News Suits Against John Welchers.

Seven suits, amounting to $2,000, were begun in the 5th District court at Grand court against John F. Welchers, of Grand avenue, the late partner in the defunct firm of Field, Lindley, Welchers & Co., of New York. The suits are brought under the Mechanics' Lien law against the house in which the defendant lives and on which he had been making such extensive improvements when the crash of failure came.

Masonic Election.

At a regular communication of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. & A. M., held in their rooms Tuesday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—C. H. Rose.
S. W.—Charles F. Leggett.
J. W.—J. Wilson.
Treasurer—S. E. Flower.
Secretary—R. S. W. Cornell.
Trustees—Wm. J. Ford, A. W. Rand, U. B. Crane.
Representative to Masonic Association—J. F. Buckle.

Plainfield's Chance of a Lifetime.

The management of Monte Heil are making an effort to secure the famous Minnie Hauk opera company for Christmas. The company have just closed a wonderful season in Boston, and their appearance here can be secured only by liberal patronage. Seats will be put on sale Friday morning, and the sale will close Saturday noon. If the sale is large enough to warrant their coming, the company will close the contract. These are the only terms to which the company will agree. Their coming would be a great treat to the Plainfield public, but the people have got to show themselves at the sale or lose the chance of a lifetime. Let a large house be assured and Plainfield will witness such an entertainment as the theatre-goers will talk about for years to come. Engage your seats promptly.

The old man is busy; he saved his reputation with Salvation Oil. Price only 25 cents.

We don't want to be extravagant, por to "lay it on with a trowel," but when speaking therapeutically of Dr. Bull discovered a specific lyrup for coughs and colds.

FIRE IN THE BOROUGH.

Robert Carnes Sustains a Loss of $800, Unlnsured.

The frame barn and hay barracks of Robert Carnes, on Belmont avenue, North Plainfield, were destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon.

Fire was discovered in a stack of hay just outside the barn, at 1.30. The men at work in the neighborhood tried to extinguish the flames, which soon spread to the barn. At 1:45 an alarm was sounded from box 16, at Richmond and Front streets, and the entire department turned out. Only one engine was put into service—Gazelle, No. 1—which threw a stream from Green brook, through Warren's line of hose, standing across lots. *The barn was a mass of flames,* and the firemen pulled down the building with grappling hooks, and played their stream upon the ruins.

Mr. Carson's loss is $500. There was no insurance. The barn was a new one, and was well filled with grain and hay.

The cause of the fire is unknown.

UNSATISFACTORY LIGHTING.

One Man Who Pays a Big Tax Gets No Benefit at All.

The old question of electric light service was discussed at some length at the North Plainfield borough council meeting Friday. A number of petitions for lamps in unlighted sections of the borough were received, and how to fill the applications was the problem. The number of lamps already in service will exhaust *the appropriation for next year.* The impression among some of the councilmen seemed to be that the lamps could be thinned out of the "overlighted" sections and distributed around to better advantage. Incidentally Mr. Belong remarked that one man who paid $100 a year for street light tax alone got no service at all in his neighborhood. The matter will be further investigated at the next meeting.

Society News in Few Paragraphs.

Under the headline Personal Chat: Brief News Notes About People in Society and Out of It" the New Brunswick Home News says: "Saturday afternoon Mrs. Kenneyer gave the Rev. Dr. Taylor and John Delaney four days for dinner. Those present were Mrs. Arreats by officers Fox, Needham and Stuart."

Funeral of Mrs. Winston.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Charles Winston, who died suddenly Thursday morning, was attended by a large number of friends and relatives at St. Mary's church, on Saturday. A requiem high mass was celebrated by Father Stafford was celebrant. A very large number of carriages was in line. The pall-bearers were six nephews of the deceased. *A large floral pillow with the inscription* "Aunt" was presented by the nieces of the deceased. Interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery.

Dispute Over Money Matters.

Peter Seader considers himself an unjustly treated man. Some time ago Weaver engine,was used to fill a big tank in Plainfield. The pumping service was rewarded with $25 in cash, which some of the firemen considered amounted among themselves. The borough council ordered the money given to the fireman's relief fund. All refunded but Mr. Seader, who kept $5 to offset a bill for use of his horses, he claimed against the borough. On Friday the council docked $5 from his monthly bill, and he is justly indignant.

Plainfield Cought Short Handed.

The Catholic Young Men's Lyceum team of Elizabeth came to Plainfield, last Friday, and caught the Crescent League short of its best bowlers. In fact it was nine o'clock before Plainfield, after searching the highways and byways, could get together a team at all.

The visitors came down the first frame in magnificent style. J. Sauer was the only man who broke. The total was 174, which has only been equalled in a game against the Crescent once this season. That was on the evening of Nov 9, at which time the Athletic club team of that city rolled in their first frame, 174.

But in the second frame of last evening's game the Crescents made a brave rally, passed their opponents, and held the lead until the fourth frame. After that the Elizabeths had no difficulty in winning although the Plainfielders came somewhat on the wind-up. Once before have the Crescents met the C. Y. M. L., and that was on Nov. 3, at Elizabeth. The score then was: Elizabeth, 1279; C. Y. M. L., 1350. The score last evening was:

CRESCENTS.	C. Y. M. L.
VanEmburgh.....141	Sauer.....179
Hallock.....146	Mitchell.....159
Veit.....159	Mahoney.....150
Veit.....147	Meehan.....150
Hallock.....146	Sauer.....179
Allis.....147	Geary.....160
Bedford.....129	C. Sauer.....159
Harris.....129	Hayes.....141
Emerson.....158	Nolte.....136
VanWinkle.....160	Deasbrow.....160
.....1,439	1,597

BY FRAMES.

Crescents..... 94 221 307 379 471 529 596 647 695 745 1439
C. Y. M. L.... 179 329 429 579 679 739 899 1059 1199 1597

Choice Reading for the Holidays.

Since the last issue of the paper performed the part of *Mrs. Boomer's lodger* by immediately giving notice that he would give bodies at once, six position on the Plainfield fire department, with a salary of $1,000 a dozen gentlemen of varied accomplishments. For example, Friday night the assistant editor of the Courier received a new fit in a clerical one; on Gen. Sewell, to which he record of piety yet made by that politician entitles him. He says:

"Dear Sir: I understand Queen of Jesus is about *to have an additional branch of service added* to the division, that of a Signal Corps. Rev. Mr. Lambert, of the Church of Jesus, has passed an order to Col. Benjamin A. Lee.

And the astronomical and chronological editor of the Courier gave the following important announcement:

"From now until the twenty-first of December the days will continue to grow shorter and the nights longer. We shall have our longest nights. After that there will be a gradual lengthening of the other end.

All of which is solid fact as the editor meant it, whatever may be said of him as an essayist.

Equally solid is the remark of the medical editor of the *Courier* in the following warning:

"This is the time of the year when a bad cold becomes a very easy thing to catch, but a saintly hard thing to get rid of.

If the editor ever had a good cold won't he please describe the sensation?

Then again, speaking of *Mr. Murray's* insurance association, the insurance editor tells us that:

The association was in a successful condition and was working without a hitch.

That probably was because the association were suspendere, and did not need to be taking "a hitch."

The society editor and the geographical editor appear to have got their heads together, in arranging the following announcement, which is important and significant if true:

Mayor Alexander Gilbert and Mrs. Gilbert entertained at dinner an imposing social presence, on Rabbi street, Wednesday evening. Sir Ambrose Shea, Governor of the Bohemian Club.

And then how is this for a prophecy on the part of the holiday editor of the number of Christmases to be enjoyed next year:

—*Next year will be leap year.* There will be fifty-three Sundays in 1892, and Christmas will come on Sunday.

—The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Trinity Reformed church had a tag-supper sociable Tuesday evening. Everyone had a tag on rags and sewed a ball for a carnal for charity. There was much mirth, and good refreshments were served.

THE SIGNORETTA JONES CONCERT.

A Success in Every Way for the Benefit of Immanuel Church.

The concert given in Reform Hall, last Thursday,under the management of the Rev. J. W. Mitchell and Edwin B. Maynard of the Immanuel Baptist church, was the greatest success of its kind that Plainfield has ever known. The hall was crowded, and the entire programme was thoroughly enjoyed by all, including the large number of white people who were present. The encores were frequent and enthusiastic.

Miss Signoretta Jones, the star of the evening, sang like a bird in spite of her being extremely ill. She has a full, rich voice that pleased all her listeners. The others, whose names are given on the programme below, were also well received and heartily applauded.

A reception followed in the meeting room of the church, 25 West Front street. Miss Jones was not able to be present on account of her illness; she was taken in a carriage direct from the hall at the close of the concert, to the house of the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, where she is to-day feeling much better. The other artists of the evening, however, were all present at the reception and were the observed by the all-observers. Mrs. Wilson, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin B. Maynard, was artfully congratulated upon her talents as a piano player.

The affair was also a financial success from which the church will reap much benefit. The programme was:

PART FIRST.

Piano Solo.....	Mrs. A. Wilson
Solo.....	*Little Bird Why Singest Thou*
	Madame E. Jenkins.
Solo.....	Restless Sea
	Miss Agnes Vail.
Recitation.....	Lost Steamship
	Miss Hattie Mitchell.
Solo.....	Selected
	Madame M. Signoretta Jones.
Duet.....	Who's to Blame?
	Messrs. Fogler, Savage and M. E. Jenkins.
Recitation.....	Patriotism Speech
	Thomas Peterson.
Solo.....	A Jolly Good Laugh
	Prof. F. Savage.

PART SECOND.

Solo.....	Selected
	Madame E. Jenkins.
Recitation.....	Thomas Peterson
Solo.....	Selected
	Madame M. Signoretta Jones.
Duet.....	Mr. and Mrs. Smiley
Recitation.....	"Widow O'Shane's Bird"
	Miss H. Winchell.
Solo.....	Prof. F. Savage
Solo.....	Madame E. Jenkins
Solo.....	Selected
	Madame M. Signoretta Jones.

FOUND DEAD IN HER ROOM.

The Housekeeper at Hotel Netherwood Expired While Dressing.

Mrs. Margaret N. Martin was found dead in her room at Hotel Netherwood about 8 o'clock Saturday morning. She was 46 years of age, and yesterday was to all appearances in robust health. That morning she arose and partly dressed herself, and then, as the coroner's jury evidently to put on her shoes, as they were lying at her feet. Her son, who roomed in the adjoining room, became alarmed at her sudden and continued silence, and entered, after receiving no response to his tap at the door. Mrs. Martin's mother resides in the house, and had also called again.

Dr. T. S Davis, who was immediately summoned, said that she had died of heart disease.

COUNCILMAN HALLOCK.

The Borough Elects a New Official in Place of Mr. Buckle.

The reclamation of James F. Buckle from the office of councilman was received by the North Plainfield borough council Friday. Mr. Buckle said that his resign reason for resigning was because of his removal to Plainfield city. He expressed the best wishes for the borough's prosperity, and his appreciation of the kindness and appreciation he had always received at the hands of his fellow-councilmen.

The council accepted the resignation with regret. All joined with mayor Place in the expression of the feeling that the borough had lost a faithful, hard-working, and esteemed officer.

George D. Hallock of 29 Willow avenue was the council's unanimous choice to fill the vacancy.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Winston.

Mrs. Charles Winston died suddenly at her home, 45 West Third street, at 8 o'clock Thursday. Wednesday forenoon she was out in a sleigh. An attack of paralysis while at the washtub. A short time later a more severe stroke was received which rendered her absolutely motionless and senseless. She never rallied. Her age was about 56

Bedloe's Will Admitted to Probate.

Surrogate Ransom admitted to probate Thursday the will of Alfred Bedloe, late of this city. The surrogate said that he was satisfied that Mr. Bedloe was mentally capable of making a will. There would have been a presumption of undue influence had the testator not stated in the will that Mr. and Mrs. Ford had comforted his wife and children. M. Bedloe left almost all his estate to Miss Sarah A. Bedloe, daughter of Mrs. Lydia A. Stillwell, with whom he boarded.

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Charles B. Evarts, son of ex-Senator W. M. Evarts, and brother of Mrs. Edward C. Perkins, of this city, was found dead Thursday in bed at his father's country house in Windsor, Vermont. He was *in his 47th year. He entered Yale College* in the class of 66, but left before graduation and enlisted in the Union army during the late civil war. Afterward he entered the School of Mines of Columbia College. He returned to the family home in Windsor, Vt., about three years ago. He was never married and was an invalid.

New Officers of the Local Iron Hall.

At a regular meeting of branch No. 1199, Order of the Iron Hall, of this city, held last evening, the following new officers were elected:

Accountant—Frank F. Storr, for two years.
Collector—Thomas Cooper, for two years.
Chief Justice—Vincent W. Nash, for one year.
Vice-Justice—Frank M. Whitely.
Adjutor—William Dagnall.
Prelate—Charles Barkman Diamond.
Herald—Joseph Kingston.
Watchman—William Newman.
Sentinel—Edward Jones.
Trustees—John Case, Andrew Lockins, Sidney K. Price.

A Walk over Plainfield.

The ninth game of the American Bowling Union tournament was rolled on the alleys of the American club at Newark, Wednesday night, and the Crescent League's crack bowlers of this city were the victims. The make two games lost and *two games won for Plainfield. Last night* the match was over in the Newark alleys, and resulted in a walk over for Plainfield:

CRESCENT LEAGUE. AMERICA.

Allis.....141	Hottenstein.....202
Thelen.....161	LePoy.....159
Veit.....159	Hoffmann.....159
Darby.....160	Mansure.....160
VanWinkle.....204	Mowthorp.....159
.....825	879

BY FRAMES.

Crescents.....141 300 459 561 697 826 885 979 1104
America.....202 361 520 679 838 997 1156 1315 1474

Welcome Friends.

By a rare accident I was made acquainted with Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, and have used them for two years. They are worth their weight in gold. Without a prescription, &c. I subscribe myself your friend, as your pills are a friend indeed to me. N. J. Sperry, Gen. Agent Conn. Mut. Life Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn.

A PLAINFIELD STUDENT ABROAD.

In Pursuit of Art. She Flits from Paris Through Holland and Belgium, and Writes Home a Pleasant Story of Her Trip.

It was with a superannuated stock of both hope and baggage that two American art students set out from their Paris quarters, just one morning during the first year of grace, for a tour through the fine old art galleries and among the unique countries and costumes of the Netherlands. The hope and baggage question can hardly, however, have too much in beginning such a journey—while of luggage even a little is sometimes found excessive.

Our railway tickets for Brussels having been secured, and our bags stowed in our compartment, we took our seats—after inquiring that the number of compartments with others would then, as always, be only a lottery. We soon discovered a man's portmanteau and overcoat, and carriage direct from the hall at the close of the concert, to the house of the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, where she is to-day feeling much better. The other artists of the evening, however, were all present at the reception and were the observed by the all-observers. Mrs. Wilson, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin B. Maynard, was artfully congratulated upon her talents as a piano player.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

6th Ave. Cor. 12th St. New York.

CHILDREN'S SPRING HEEL HAND-SEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, IN WIDTHS B, C, D, E, SIZES 3 TO 10½. $1.50

YOUTHS' VEAL CALF LONDON TIP SHOES IN BUTTON & LACE, IN WIDTHS B, C, D, E. SIZES 11 TO 2. $1.50

THE ABOVE LINES OF SHOES ARE MADE IN FIVE DIFFERENT WIDTHS, AND IN ALL SHAPES AND STYLES. I CANNOT ONLY SAY THAT THINGS WIDE ARE IN SHAPE IN SEAT AND NOBBY SHOE, BUT HAVE AN COMPLETE AN ASSORTMENT FOR THOSE WHO PREFER THE OLD-FASHIONED BROAD-SOLED, SOLID COMFORT SHOE. I GUARANTEE EVERY PAIR TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION IN EVERY INSTANCE.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

By our thorough Mail Order system, and through it shopping by mail is rendered easier and as satisfactory as selecting personally in the store.

ALL KINDS OF RELIABLE FOOT COVERING FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD FOR LESS MONEY THAN SAME GRADE OF GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT FOR ELSEWHERE.

FALL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST NOW READY. MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

A. J. CAMMEYER,
161, 163, 165, 167 and 169 Sixth Ave.,
Corner 12th Street, New York City.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—In Chancery of New Jersey.—Between Mary W. Case, complainant, and Daniel Case, et al., defendants. Fi. fa. for sale of mortgaged premises.

BY VIRTUE of the above-stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue at the Court House in the City of Elizabeth, in the county of Union, and State of New Jersey, on

THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF JANUARY, A. D., 1892,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the undivided one-half part of all that tract or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the township of Westfield, in the county of Union and State of New Jersey, and being the lot fronting on Downer street, in the village of Westfield, and known as the Case homestead, and adjoining lot of Lydia F. Dolliver, and being the same lot of land described in deed recorded in the office of the clerk of said county in book 222 on page 139.

The said undivided one-half of said tract of land is to say the said mortgaged premises to be sold being more particularly described as follows: W. Van Fleet, by said Edward H. Van Fleet, by deed dated the 15th day of April, 1890, and duly recorded in the office of the clerk of said county in book 222 on page 139, &c.

The said undivided one-half of said tract of land is to say the said mortgaged premises to be sold being more particularly described as follows: Beginning at a point in the southerly side of Downer street, said point being also in the westerly line of lands now or formerly owned by Lydia F. Dolliver, and also in the line of lands now or formerly owned by Edward H. Van Fleet, and running thence (1) along the said line of Downer street south sixty-nine degrees west, one hundred and eighty-two feet to a point in the middle of Cedar avenue, thence along the middle of Cedar avenue (2) south twenty-one degrees east, one hundred and sixty-six feet to a point in the middle of Cedar avenue, thence along the middle of Cedar avenue (3) south sixty-nine degrees east, one hundred and eighty-two feet to a point in the middle of Cedar avenue, thence along the middle of Cedar avenue (4) north twenty-one degrees west, one hundred and sixty-six feet to the point and place of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed and granted unto Elias Lin Babcock, by deed of said John Mansfield, dated the 1st day of September, 1887, which said deed is recorded in the office of the clerk of said county in book 222 of deeds on page 139, &c.

Dated December 15, 1891.

P. S. RUNYON, Sheriff.
WM. H. STILLMAN, Solicitor.
$7.20 11 19

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BY VIRTUE of the above-stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue at the Court House in the City of Elizabeth, N. J., on

THURSDAY, THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D., 1892,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the City of Plainfield, in the county of Union and State of New Jersey.

Beginning at a point in the easterly side of Grand avenue and Seventh street, running thence (1) easterly and parallel with Seventh street, a distance of three hundred and eighty-five feet and eight inches to a point in the middle of Madison avenue; thence (2) southerly along said middle of Madison avenue one hundred and fifty feet; thence (3) westerly, a distance of three hundred and eighty-five feet and eight inches to a point in the easterly side of Grand avenue; thence along said line and line of Grand avenue (4) northerly one hundred and fifty feet to the point or place of beginning. Being the same premises which Elias Lin Babcock and wife, by deed dated the 1st day of September, 1887, and recorded in the office of the clerk of Union county in book 222 of deeds on page 139, &c., conveyed a portion of the premises unto the said Edward H. Van Fleet.

Dated December 15, 1891.

P. S. RUNYON, Sheriff.
WM. H. STILLMAN, Solicitor.
$7.20 11 19

SHERIFF'

STORY OF A LIGHTHOUSE.

A Structure Which Is the Ward of Ten Nations.

Cape Spartel Light, Located on the Extreme Northwest Corner of Africa — How the Structure Came to Be Built.

This is a picture of a lighthouse that has a noteworthy history. It stands on the extreme northwest corner of Africa, and its name is the Cape Spartel lighthouse. If it is fine and solid piece of workmanship the New York Herald says and its top is reached by a winding iron staircase.

The government of Morocco thought it was very hardly treated when it was compelled to build this lighthouse. The other governments negotiated Morocco to build the lighthouse as an aid to navigators, but Morocco bluntly refused. Then diplomatic pressure was brought to bear, and, with the united voice of the commercial nations demanding that he adorn Cape Spartel with a light house, the sultan consented after considerable grumbling. The contract was given to a French firm and a French engineer superintended the building entirely.

This lighthouse is noteworthy also for the remarkable manner in which it is supported. Ten governments contribute a fixed sum annually to keep its light burning. The agreement with Morocco was that if the sultan would build the lighthouse the other nations would attend to its maintenance. Ten of them therefore contribute annually $30

CAPE SPARTEL LIGHTHOUSE.

apiece, and this money pays for the services of the lighthouse keeper and his assistants and the oil and other mechanical needs. The foreign diplomatic agents at Tangier form the board of lighthouse supervision, and the Moorish can government has nothing to do with the management.

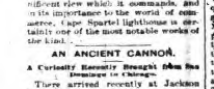
The lighthouse has a very beautiful situation. It fronts the Atlantic ocean, and the cliff upon which it stands falls for feet sheer perpendicularly to the water's edge. It is the favorite picnic ground of the European residents of Tangier. Almost every day there are excursions to Cape Spartel, which is about eight miles from the city. The view around is strikingly beautiful. From this elevation visitors look far out upon the ocean, while they can see many miles up the Spanish coast and the entire length of the strait of Gibraltar, whose beauty is probably not surpassed by any other similar body of water. Cape Trafalgar is plainly in sight to the north. It was near that historic naval battle was fought on October 22, 1805, when Nelson defeated the French admiral Villeneuve, destroying the strait of Gibraltar, visitors to the lighthouse obtain the white houses of Tarifa, with its great fortress projecting into the sea. This also is a historic spot, for it was here that, early in the eighth century, a large body of the Arabian conquerors of Spain first landed upon European soil.

Then Gibraltar itself, in all its glory, *is to plain view*, and the ships of all nations are seen passing to and fro through this strait. In its origin, in the method of its support, in the magnificent site which it occupies and in its importance to the world of commerce, Cape Spartel lighthouse is certainly one of the most notable works of the kind.

AN ANCIENT CANNON.

A Curiosity Recently Brought Down from Canada to Chicago.

There arrived recently at Jackson park, from San Domingo, a weather-beaten and time-scarred old cannon which dates back to the days of columbus. It is said that this gun was mounted by the people of San Domingo and directed against the castle of Diego Colon, son of the great discoverer, who had been appointed governor of the island. There had been rumors from time to



BRASS CANNON OF THE TIME OF COLUMBUS

time of the unpopularity of columbus with the Spanish sovereign, and his son came in for a share of the factional jealousy that manifested the last days of the great discoverer.

Compared with our modern guns this old cannon is a veritable curiosity. Not one wagons now with such cumbersome and clear antiquated are effective service could be accomplished.

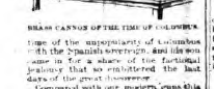
Big Lumber Trade.

The annual production of sawed lumber in the United States would load a train of cars 50 miles long. The value of the timber for its sawn lasting, fencing and export, the train would be 75, and miles long, and the time for sawing, etc., it would be seven miles long.

AT A DOG HOSPITAL.

Setting a Black and White Mongrel Dog's Broken Leg.

The patient was under treatment at Guy's hospital, says the London Pall Mall Budget, inside a large black and white mongrel dog which, as the surgeon was soon to enter the hospital ground and hop on three legs in the direction of the surgery, some children drew the attention of a student to the dog, and he took it into the surgery, where an examination showed that it was suffering from a broken leg. The



KING WILLIAM II. OF WURTEMBERG.

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By his first wife the king has one daughter living and by his second four sons and three daughters.

Letter to St. Peter.

In an almanac printed in Revel the statement is made that in some parts of Russia it is customary for a clergyman officiating at a funeral to place in the hands of the deceased a letter with the following contents: "To St. Peter, keeper of God, minister of the church, write this to our master and friend St. Peter, that the gate keeper of the Lord Almighty We announce to you that the servant of the Lord, N. N. (name of the deceased), has finished his life on earth, and we order you to admit him into the kingdom of Heaven without delay, for we have confidence that he has gained his salvation. You will obey our order sight of this document which we put into his hands." The example presents that this is a libel on the orthodox (Greek) clergymen. But the publisher of the almanac affirms that he can substantiate his statement.

Natural Soda Water.

In some parts of the Colorado desert water is found so impregnated with soda surrounded by circular hillocks of carbonate of lime from four to eight feet in height. Some of these hillocks have been deposited from the flowing fluid, the latter is so full of soda that travelers get think it is difficult to keep corks in bottles filled with it.

Rainbow Bridges.

Yosemite has fifteen bridges every year. On these occasions the people close their stores and enjoy themselves in different ways. Some go fishing, others

SPEED OF PACERS.

Wheels Their Organization 20Men Own — Fast as Trotters.

The question is often asked: "Why is it that the pacer is uniformly faster than the trotter?" "Why is it that the pure-bred trotting horse has more speed than his equally bred trotting brother?" This question can only be answered, says Clark's Horse Review, by studying the nervous organization and physiological muscular action of the animal. The horse, as well as the human is a double being throughout. The right side of the brain, with the left side of the spinal cord, controls the left side of the body. The left side of the brain and the right balance half of the nord, the right side. It is a well-known fact in human muscular action that when action is required which calls in play various sets of muscles, that the work can be done better and with less exhaustion when these sets of muscles which are controlled by the same nerve trunk are called into requisition at the same moment, then the opposite sets act, in turn resting the former.

The pacer, by his way of going, calls into action simultaneously and in conjunction the entire half of the cerebro-spinal system, thereby gaining more force and resulting in less nerve exhaustion, as the action of both feet on the same side are in unison, and it is this concert of action in the sets of muscles controlled wholly by one-half of the nervous system that bears him forward more rapidly than his brother, the trotter. The trotter uses his opposite fore and hind feet as his motive power, which calls into action a cross nervous stimulation, thereby making the action more intricate and demanding at all times an expending of nerve force from the entire nervous system, leaving no time for rest and recuperation. If the above is the fact, is it strange that the pacer leads his brother in the race? A pure bred pacer to-day is a novelty, while the trotting bred are fast occupying the field. He shows the same endurance, courage and fighting qualities as the equally well bred trotter. He is equal in every respect except in speed, and there he excels; and the only difference is that it so happened that nature commenced using one-half of the spinal cord to stimulate all of its different sets simultaneously, instead of acting irregularly, as in the trot. The time is here that the common notion that a pacer must be first converted to be valuable will be put aside, and a horse be permitted to assume whatever gait nature adapted him to, and his value will not depend upon any way of going.

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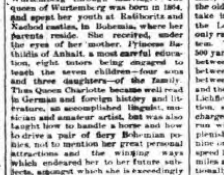

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THE CHARLES DICKENS.

An English Locomotive That Has Quite a History.

A Short Time Ago It Completed Its Millionth Mile—The Amount of Coal It Consumed—Speed of Engine—Its Surroundings.

The London & Northwestern Railway Company's engine "Charles Dickens," built at the company's works, Crewe, in February, 1891, or rather nine years of age, completed her millionth mile a short time ago. During this period, says the London Pall Mall Budget, she has been running daily between Manchester and London. (Sundays excepted), covering the journey in four and a quarter hours, a distance of 183½ miles. Timed to leave Manchester at 9.30 a. m., she calls at Stockport, Stoke, Rugby, Illsworth and Willesden, finally arriving at Euston at 12.45. Having discharged her valuable cargo, she is conveyed to the shed at Camden, there to be cleaned, oiled, oiled and thoroughly overhauled ready for the return journey.

Leaving Euston at 5 o'clock p. m., she calls at the same stations, with the exception of Illsworth, a call at Litchfield being substituted for that at Manchester at 8.15, she completes a hard day's run of 307 miles, apparently as healthy and strong as on the day she left the manufactory, save for one-half of the nervous system that bears him forward more rapidly than his brother, the trotter. The trotter uses his opposite fore and hind feet as his motive power, which calls into action a cross nervous stimulation, thereby making the action more intricate and demanding at all times an expending of nerve force from the entire nervous system, leaving no time for rest and recuperation. If the above is the fact, is it strange that the pacer leads his brother in the race? A pure bred pacer to-day is a novelty, while the trotting bred are fast occupying the field. He shows the same endurance, courage and fighting qualities as the equally well bred trotter. He is equal in every respect except in speed, and there he excels; and the only difference is that it so happened that nature commenced using one-half of the spinal cord to stimulate all of its different sets simultaneously, instead of acting irregularly, as in the trot. The time is here that the common notion that a pacer must be first converted to be valuable will be put aside, and a horse be permitted to assume whatever gait nature adapted him to, and his value will not depend upon any way of going.

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but, in face of all this, she still holds her own upon the iron road, demanding some amount of praise when you come to consider the thousands of valuable lives she has safely conveyed between the two great cities of which she is the first mishap. In construction this engine is typical of many running upon the same system, being that is generally known in engineering phraseology as a six foot six coupler, single, inside cylinder engine; in length about fifty feet, and weighing about thirty-three tons, with an additional twenty-five tons for the tender, which is constructed to carry about eighteen hundred gallons of water.

The amount of coal consumed averages some 30 lb. per mile, causing a loss of ten lb. of water, equivalent to a gallons, which is thrown off in steam. This being the case, it is necessary to take in fresh supplies upon the journey. For this purpose long semicircular troughs have been placed between the rails, which enable the driver to lower a kind of scoop into the trough, which is always filled with water, at which time the engine is traveling from sixty to seventy miles an hour, the speed with which the scoop into the engine tank, thereby saving the immense amount of time, trouble and inconvenience over the old method of stopping the train to take in water. Up to quite recently the London & Northwestern was the only railway that worked this system. These water troughs are about 500 yards long, and there are three sets of them on the line, one between Euston and Willesden, another between Tamworth and Lichfield. An engine of this description, starting out with her tank fully charged with water, would probably run with safety fifty miles before replenishing. The average load is about 150 tons or less carried, and her highest speed has been known to attain seventy miles an hour when the road is exceptionally favorable; but the usual rate of speed would be about forty-five miles an hour. In conclusion, it may not be out of place to mention that the same railway consumes some three thousand tons of coal daily for the supply of their five hundred engines, while twenty thousand tons of water are boiled every day and converted into steam.

Spurgeon's Little Freak.

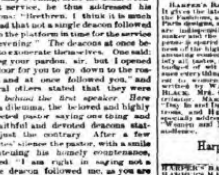
Rev. C. H. Spurgeon used to be very fond of puzzling his friends with words which have no definite meaning. On Thursday evening, after the usual weeknight service, he thus addressed his deacons: "I want you to know, my brethren, that I have had a single deacon followed me on the platform in time for the service this evening. Deacon Jones very attentively began to exonerate themselves. One said: 'I beg your pardon, sir, but I opened the door for you.' 'I beg your pardon,' returned and at once followed you," and several others stated that they were *also behind the first speaker.* Here was a dilemma, the beloved and highly respected pastor was actually being run by the faithful and devoted deacons standing just the contrary. After a few minutes' confusion, during which a smile brightening his homely countenance, replied: 'I am right in saying not a single deacon followed me, as you are all married.'

A UNIQUE STRUCTURE.

The Building Planned by North Dakota for the Chicago Exposition.

Plans for the building the world's fair building have been adopted by the majority of the commissioners of that state. The structure will be unique in construction to approve the design before building operations may begin. The building is to be in the form known as a block house, and will be surmounted by a cupola. The main building will be a thatched roof of wheat straw.

The building is to be 70x80 feet. A space 40x40 feet in front of the general assembly hall, between two committee rooms, is to be used as a courtyard. From this courtyard the main assembly room will be entered through a large stone arch above which on the exterior is to be an elaborately carved panel containing the coat-of-arms of North Dakota. The floor of the hall of the interior is to be the assembly hall, which



NORTH DAKOTA BUILDING.

will include a space 56x56 feet. The room will be lighted by four large arched beams between each of which it to be a wide window reaching from near the floor to the ceiling. At either end of the room will be a broad fireplace. Committee and toilet rooms are provided on the ground floor. The second structure will be two stories high, and on the exterior the walls of the first to the pebble-dash coat to the height of the remainder of the walls will be of timber. The building is to be surmounted by a cupola. J. L. Shilone, of Chicago, is the architect of the structure. He is also the architect of the West Virginia state building.

Self Improvement.

"You've been losing flesh lately, haven't you?"

"Yes. I've been shaving myself."—N. Y. Herald.

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injured limb was set, but as soon as the dog was well enough to have the splint removed, it refused. So take to the "discharge" from the surgery, where the students supply it with food. They have named the four-legged patient "Jack." Our artist arrived when Jack's splints were being adjusted, and made the above sketch.

The Oldest Libraries.

The oldest libraries of which we have any certain knowledge are those recently brought to light by the excavations among the ruins of the east. Among these are the Babylonish books inscribed on bricks, which are supposed to have been preserved for public instruction about 650 B. C. It is said by Aristotle that Polycrates was the first known collector of books and manuscripts—this about the year 800 B. C.

Cost for the Week's Indies drink.

The natives of the West Indies drink rum and gin, which they can purchase for one cent a glass, for glasses being about as large as a tea cup.

W. CLARK RUSSELL.

The Brilliant Career as Author, Traveler and Journalist.

No writer in recent years has so satisfied the youthful fancy for stories of adventure upon the sea as W. Clark Russell. Elderly people, too, have enjoyed his stories. Mr. Russell has mastered the usual order of things by being an American by birth and an Englishman by adoption. He has had a connection of the port Wadsworth and his father was the author of those old songs "Cheer, Boys, Cheer" and "To the West," and "There's a Good Time Coming." Clark Russell was educated in France. At the age of thirteen he went to sea as a middy in the merchant

W. CLARK RUSSELL.

marine service. He journeyed to Australia, China, India and other parts of the world. His first nautical novel was "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," published in 1874. Later he entered journalism as a writer for the Newcastle Chronicle, subsequently going to London, where he became leader writer for the Daily Telegraph. This he abandoned on account of his health and now writes only as he feels impelled to do so, and that in the line of fiction.

Cause and Effect.

George Rond—It seems to me that I smell burning hair every time the fire is stirred.

Little Johnnie—I guess you do. Sis crimps her bangs with the poker every morning.—Truth.

A Boston Comparison.

"Ain't dey like each other?" said the fond mother as she admiringly contemplated her twins.

"Yes," said the Boston lady; "they are as like *each other* as two beans."—Cape Cod Item.

Gathering Information.

Lord Sackville—And whom do you best people live in New York?

Maude—Our untitled neighbors living Fifth avenue. We keep our ears on the river front.—Jury.

Fireside Philosophy.

There is no misfortune without its compensation.

Thus man is like a log of green wood on the fire—weeping on one side and singing on the other.—Judge.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE
Interlocking, Electric and Block Signal Systems.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.
On and after Nov. 15, 1891, trains leave Hoboken as follows:

10.00 A. M., LIMITED EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, (daily, except Sunday, for Chicago and Toledo).

7.00 P. M., WESTERN EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Louisville.

8.00 P. M., PACIFIC EXPRESS, with Pullman Vestibuled parlor and sleeping cars, daily for Chicago, and Toledo, daily except Saturday, for Pittsburg.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South—1.00 A. M. (Limited) 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sunday, 1.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

For Atlantic City—7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sunday, 1.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

For Cape May, 7.00 A. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

For Long Branch, 8.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.02, 4.00, 5.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00, 9.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

For Ocean Grove, 8.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.02, 4.00, 5.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00, 9.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

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For Toms River, 8.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

For Bay Head, Point Pleasant and Manasquan, 8.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

For Sea Girt, 8.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

For Spring Lake, 8.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

For Farmingdale, 8.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

For Bradley Beach, 8.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M.

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For Atlantic City, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sunday, 1.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South—1.00 A. M. (Limited) 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Sunday, 1.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 A. M., 12.00 (Royal Blue) 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.

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For Royal Blue

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
W. L. FORCE & A. L. FORCE, Editors and Proprietors.
AT PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1891. No. 52.

"Support the Constitution, which is the cement of the Union, as well in its limitations as in its authorities."—MADISON

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACKSON & CODDINGTON,
Counsellors-at-Law,
Commissioners of Deeds, Masters-in-Chancery, Notaries Public. Offices: corner of Park avenue and Second street. Plainfield, N. J.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer,
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 184. Dwelling, 107 West Second. Shop on Corvettestreet. Terms reasonable.

DR. CHARLES S. THURBER,
Dentist,
24 West Front street. A new local anesthetic application for extracting teeth without pain. Gold filling a specialty.—1y6

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P. O. Address, Lock Box 71, South Plainfield, N. J. Orders left at P. J. Quen's hotel, Second street, or West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., will receive prompt attention.—1y6

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Architect,
317 Broadway, New York city, Rooms 32 and 33, Equitable and Trust Building. Plainfield Residence, Plainfield, N. J.—1m52

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PIANO TUNER.
Left at residence in Grove street, Plainfield, or by order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let, and to repair. P. P. Box 166 or left at VanArsdale's Store, No. 8 Park avenue will receive prompt attention. Residence, 20 East 3d street, corner Elm street.—1y1

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[ARCHITECT AND BUILDER.
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Residence and Shop No. 30 East 3d St.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 1apr

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Goods received on consignment.

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PRACTICAL BARBER
AND
Artistic Hair Dresser,
No. 26 PARK AVENUE.
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, &c., promptly performed. 1y51

TO THE PUBLIC!

We wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we have on hand the best quality of
LEHIGH COAL,
from the Mines.
It is under cover and well protected from the weather. We are prepared to deliver it well screened and in good order promptly. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Seasoned Lumber and Masons' Materials at short notice.
A. D. COOK & BRO.
1apr1

J. Hervey Doane,
6 PARK AVENUE,
[Formerly Clerk's.]
Watches,
Clocks
And Jewelry.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. 49y1

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Furniture!
Largest Assortment!
Best Goods!
Lowest Prices!
Ever Offered in Plainfield!
23, 25 and 27 PARK AVE.
Garret O. Packer.
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SANITARY PLUMBING,
Brick and Portable Furnaces,
GAS FITTING,
TIN ROOFING,
Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in a strictly first-class, sanitary and workmanlike manner.
Having informed myself with the Master Plumbers' Association of New York City, I can give none but first-class work, and that on time. I believe in every man paying for work done. I sell time. Call and see me.
D. W. LITTELL,
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GEORGE A. MOORE,
[Of the late firm of Moore Bros.]
is now the sole proprietor of the old established market at
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Where he will continue to supply patrons with the finest grades of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Fish of all kinds, Oysters, Game, Game in season, at the lowest market prices.
Anything not usually kept in stock, furnished at short notice.

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FORCE'S HOTEL,
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JAS. H. FORCE, Prop't.
A FIRST CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Steam Heat. First-class furnishing.
Transient guests at reasonable rates. 1jn51-6

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OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum payable semi-annually
JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
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Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Vegetables, Fruits, etc.
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ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.
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Woolston & Buckle,
PAINTERS,
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Laing's Hotel Stables

Front street, opposite Madison avenue.
Coaches for Weddings, Funerals and Private Parties. Light carriages of all descriptions for pleasure.
RIDING OR LIVERY.
Careful, safe drivers for shopping calls or to meet the trains. Special attention given to boarding horses by the day, week or month.—mar1y1
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 16.

Livery Stables!
Mr. D. S. ROBERTS
Has Removed to His New Building on
NORTH AVENUE,
Adjoining Force's Hotel. Mr. Roberts will always be found ready and able to serve the public in all branches of livery and stable business, and solicits a share of public patronage. Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Particular attention paid to horses needing special care. 1y6

Accommodation Express.
PETER SICKERT, Proprietor.
Office—Vanderhoef's Manufactory, Park avenue and Front street. Orders left at the office will be promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. Leave orders and save money. 1y51

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FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE AGENT,
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Real Estate for Sale & Exchange.
MONEY TO LOAN
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SANITARY PLUMBING, GAS FITTING.
TIN ROOFING,
Etc. Etc.
Having had a practical experience of over twenty years in the business, I am prepared to do all work in my line in a thorough and workmanlike manner, and guarantee satisfaction in every case. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Shop, No. 10 Somerset street, Plainfield, N. J. 1y51

Fresh GardenSeeds
AND FERTILIZERS,
Farm and Garden Implements,
Lawn Mowers Refrigerators,
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EVERYWHERE
The Marlin Fire Arms Co.

H. EGGERDING,
No. 17 Park Avenue,
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Manufacturer of the Celebrated
C. O. D. CIGAR.
The best 5 cent cigar in the State and made entirely from fine Key West tobacco.
CUBAN HAVANA SEGARS A SPECIALTY.
A large assortment of the Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos always on hand.
Complete Articles in Great Variety.
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C. M. FINE,
Dealer in HAVANA & DOMESTIC
SEGARS!
No. 28 PARK AVE., (near corner of SECOND ST.)
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Tobacco and Smoker's Materials, of every description.
The celebrated "Old Judge" Smoking Tobacco, with 20 hot cards and a cigar case, for 25 cents.
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A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS,
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, long experience in the business, will enable me to serve it the best class of Maitland smoke, and solicit a share of the public patronage.
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Paints, Varnishes, Glass.
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Parlor Stoves,
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Heater Work, Tinning,
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TELEPHONE CALL, 6. 1y 11-12

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
Used in the historical ceremonies for communion by the Reformed Dutch Church for the past 200 years.

Speer's Port Grape Wine,
FOUR YEARS OLD.
"THIS Excellent Wine is the pure juice of the finest ripe Concord Grapes, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left to mature until ripe, when it becomes a most delightful beverage. Its invigorating
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are highly recommended by many other Wines. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, purity and genuineness are guaranteed, and used by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The purest medicine for child and the weakest invalid to use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated and suited to the various ailments that affect the decline of life.
It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice
is the juice of the Concord Grape, preserved in its natural state, fresh, made as it comes from the press by fumigation and sterilizing, thereby preserving the entire nutritious properties. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits, and may be used by the most delicate.
Speer's (Socialite) Claret
is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry Table Wine, of a delightful aroma and flavor.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
is a Wine of superior character, and resembles the finest Sherries of Spain, which it is intended to imitate.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and equals the best brands in this country for medicinal purposes. Its mellowness commends it to the use of the grapes from which it is distilled.
For sale by druggists throughout the country. Orders addressed to the Vineyards, at ALFRED AVENUE, Passaic, N. J., or over the counter at 1008 Arch street, Philadelphia, will receive prompt attention.
SOLD BY RETAILERS THE EVERYWHERE.
CLASS WINDOW.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR MALARIA,
GENERAL DEBILITY
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ALL STOMACH TROUBLES
COLES'
PERUVIAN BARK
AND
WILD CHERRY BITTERS
ARE THE BEST.
A Vegetable Substitute for Quinine.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per Bottle.
PREPARED ONLY BY THE
D. F. COLES DRUG AND MFG. CO.
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EDUCATIONAL.

Miss SCRIBNER
AND
Miss NEWTON'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AND KINDERGARTEN,
17 LaGrande Avenue.
CORNER OF WASHINGTON STREET,
Will reopen THUR SEPT 17, 1891.
The regular courses will include Modelling, Drawing and Cooking.

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CLASSES FOR
Dancing & Deportment,
SEMINARY HALL, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
Commencing Friday, Oct. 30, 1891,
From 11 to 4 P. M.
Apply to E. E. Keyser for circulars and information, seminary Hall.
THOS. J. DODWORTH.
Residence, 1186 Fulton Avenue, N. Y. City.
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7 WEST FRONT ST.
TINNERS,
PLUMBERS,
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PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
HEATERS.
Grates and Bricks for all Kinds of Stove can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your Stoves mending to us. The best Tinners, the best Plumbers, and the best Gas-Fitters in the section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction.
Keys of All Kinds are Made Here.
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WHATEVER form of printed matter you require we can be of service to you; whether it be

Letter Headings,
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Everything

WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST

DAILY PRESS

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

(Chautauqua Building).

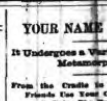
YOUR NAME CHANGES.

It Undergoes a Variety of Peculiar Metamorphoses.

From the Cradle to the Grave Your Friends Use Your Christian Name in turn—The Theodore Jones.

Do you know that your name changes from year to year? If you imagine that the name given you by a priest is true and a happy mother at the baptismal font is a fixed and changeless appendix you are sadly mistaken. Here, for instance, says the Chicago Mail, are a few familiar metamorphoses of a very plebeian name, William Jones.

Who would think of calling this youngster any other name than "Willie?" There is only one exception to this: When the young hopeful transgresses a home rule or a raised strict propriety and his mother finds it necessary to correct him, she no longer calls him "Willie," but strikes terror into his soul by saying, in sepulchral tones: "Will-yum!"


"WILLIE."

And this young fellow of twenty—everybody knows him. He is "Billy"—plain, informal, convivial "Bill-y." He is learned to part his hair in the middle of a great care; particular about the shade of his necktie; doesn't care if cigarettes do cost a cent; wonders whether his mustache will be brown or red. If any man dares to be assassinated on the spot let him call this young man "Willie."

"BILLY."

When a change ten years has brought "Billy" hassled his red neckties his cigarettes [and his pipe, and a snake sheds its skin. He now emerges as "Will." He can give you a better story about anyone in his set; he delights in the German; he has a few flyers in wheat and doesn't care for the poodle dog.

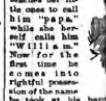
"WILL."

Now everybody refers to him as a very promising young snap.

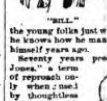
Ten years more brings another change. This time it is one of the most important in his career. He is married now and his wife teaches him little ones to call him "papa." While she is at self calls him "Will." Now for the first time he comes into rightful possession of the name given him at his baptism, but which hitherto has been abbreviated and mangled and distorted by his friends. And this is "Bill." Whom they know

"WILLIAM."

"Bill-y" he is the jolliest old chap in the city, his fishing pate is crammed full of fifty years of experience and the whole of it has brought with it. His is the type of the wise and counsel. He always is ready and willing to tell the young folks just what to do, because he knows how he managed those things himself years ago.


"BILL."

Seventy years produces "Old Bill Jones." A term of reproach only when used by the multitudes of those he has befriended. The story of a life is comprehended in the change which make "Willie" become "Billy," and "Billy" "Will," then William "Bill" and "Old Bill Jones."


"OLD BILL JONES."

Rats by the Million.

Deseret, an island adjoining Porto Rico, is infested with rats. There are millions of them there, and it is useless for a man to set foot on the island. They have destroyed all the goats which were formerly kept there and are now eating the shrubbery.

A Joke Becomes Reality.

Stale pies in railroad restaurants have long been a standing source of dyspepsia. Recognizing this fact, a member of the Missouri legislature has introduced a measure compelling bakers to date their pies.

Barnstormers, Welcome!

The largest barn in the United States is about to be erected in Lexington, Ky. It is to be one thousand feet long and one hundred feet wide.

The Oldest Inhabitant.

The Colorado cliff dwellers are said by scientists to have existed ten thousand years ago.

Rose to the Occasion.

Upson Downes—Last evening I was introduced to a girl worth three millions.

Downe de Bout—Great Cæsar! What did you do?

Upson Downes—I asked her if she believed in "love at first sight."—Puck.

"Is Dinner Ready?"

A bright little lad, who was impatient for her dinner, kept running to the dining-room to see if the table was spread, at last she rushed back behind, saying: "The water is in the pitcher now, mamma, and let's go in and begin on that."—Harper's Young People.

City Sportsman Not Adapted.

City Sportsman (sadly)—I see you have "No Trespass" signs all over your property. Why are you so afraid of having a few rabbits shot?

Experienced Farmer—Oh, it hain't th' rabbits I'm skeert about. It's th' noise.—Good News.

Too Mild a Description.

Gaspar Griggs—That's a pretty loud pair of trousers, Bowdell.

Bowdell Gibbs—Ah—yes; it is a rather pronounced pattern.

Gaspar Griggs—Pronounced? Why, dear boy, it shouteth!—Puck.

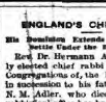
A French Reverse.

Riggs—It isn't always the coat that makes the man.

Biggs—But if the man happens to be a tailor it is the man who makes the coat.—Boston Home Journal.

ENGLAND'S CHIEF RABBI.

His Bombastic Extends Wherever Jews Settle Under the British Flag.


REV. DR. HERMANN ADLER.

Rev. Dr. Hermann Adler was recently elected chief rabbi of "The United Congregations of the British Empire," in succession to his father, the late Dr. N. M. Adler, who died in 1890. The rabbinical office has been held by many members of the Adler family. Both the father and grandfather of the new chief rabbi filled that exalted position in Hanover, in which city Dr. Hermann Adler first saw the light of day, May, 1839, six years before his father was elected (1845) to the rabbinate in London. He was educated at University college, and matriculated in 1857 at London university, passing in honors in classics, and he greatly distinguished himself at subsequent examinations. He studied Jewish theology with the Joseph Wolfsohn, formerly a librarian at the British Museum, at Prague with the great scholar Rapoport, and at Leipsic. In December, 1862, he was "promoted" at the Leipsic university to the degree of doctor of philosophy. He preached his first sermon in 1859 at the consecration of a synagogue at Swansea, when he was but twenty years of age. His first appointment as a minister was in 1864, when he was elected the first preacher of the then newly consecrated Hagawater synagogue.

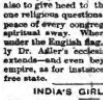
In 1879 the late chief rabbi, with the concurrence of the congregation, appointed Dr. H. Adler delegate chief rabbi, and the son assumed from that time the discharge of all the active duties of the exalted office. Those duties are of a very varied and exacting nature, requiring much tact, an immense knowledge of rabbinical literature, and no little acquaintance with mundane affairs. The chief rabbi is the bishop, a parish priest, a judge, and a learned professor combined, and many a day he has to pass from one function to another quite rapidly. The foreign Jews in the East find a demand on a considerable amount of his time and attention. As "Father of the House of Judgment," he patiently investigates their disputes, and thus relieves the police courts from adjudicating upon these "family quarrels." He also presides all new synagogues, ordains synagogue officials, inspects the Jewish schools, preaches every Sabbath day, gives "licenses" for Jewish marriages, which involve delicate inquiries to prevent the wandering Jew having a wife in every port." The chief rabbi has also to give heed to the thousand and one religious questions that disturb the peace of every congregation under his spiritual sway. Wherever Jews settle under the English flag, there also speedily Dr. Adler's ecclesiastical dominion extends—even beyond the British empire, as for instance in the Orange free state.

INDIA'S GIRL WIVES.

Little Dwarf-Like Bengal Whose Lot is Life in Harem.

I expected the little girls in India would be the same proposition, strong, fully developed girls that I found in other tropical countries, observes a writer in the Home Maker; and how great was my astonishment to behold the little dwarf-life, quarter-developed beings, and to be told that they were wives, and serving not only their lords and masters, but the mothers-in-law, and often a community family of ten, twelve, fourteen or twenty. Talk of marriage for little creatures! They can never come to full maturity, for they were robbed before they were born, as were also their ancestors. If they could have proper exercise, with all the food they need, and above all, if they could be made healthy before the twenty-five years old, it might not be a sin for them to give birth to an immortal soul.

Maturity does not depend upon one body's growth alone, but upon the condition of the entire system; and thus it is evident that these children of India, instead of coming to maturity earlier than other girls who are born in a temperate climate, are five or ten years later in reaching any approximate standard of womanhood.


HUSBAND AND WIFE.

A Slur.

"She doesn't claim to be a bud, does she?"

"Why, certainly!"

"What kind—century plant?"—Judge.

USELESS CORRECTION.

"NOT IN IT."

Visitor—Can glass eyes cry?

Mother—No, certainly not.

Visitor (regretfully)—Then it's no use spanking Dolly any more, I can't tell whether it hurts her or not.—Golden Days.

On the Wheel.

First Bicyclist—Here comes a woman with a baby carriage. I wonder if she'll turn out enough to let us pass or whether we'll have to get down and walk.

Second Bicyclist—If it's pushed by a nurse she'll give us room. If it's pushed by the mother she'll want the whole road.—Good News.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

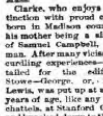
Something About the Real Hero of the Famous Book

His Name Is Lewis Clarke and He Is Now Living in Peaceful Retirement in Kentucky—Reminiscences of the Southern Planter.

No book of modern times has enjoyed a wider popularity or more largely affected the moral and political thought of the world than "Uncle Tom's Cabin." And no character in that book awakened profounder interest than its hero, "George Harris," the handsome, stalwart and intelligent young mulatto, the "down-trodden victim of the slavery system in the south, who subsequently escaped to Canada. This character, writes Daisy Pitzhugh in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, finds a prototype in Lewis Clarke, who personally provided Mrs. Stowe with most of the sensational and dramatic data for her story in her own home at Cambridgeport, Mass.

Clarke, who enjoys this unique distinction with proud complacency, was born in Madison county, Ky., in 1815, his mother being a slave, the property of Samuel Campbell, a very wealthy man. All the many vicissitudes and bloodcurdling experiences—subsequently detailed for the edification of Mrs. Stowe—he underwent very correctly. Lewis, was put up at auction at sixteen years of age, like any other goods and chattels, at Stanford County House, Ky., and knocked down to the highest bidder, a gentleman from Garrard.

Here, according to the man's account, history repeated itself, and continuous persecution on the part of his master, who would fain have kept him in ignorance and dire subjection, fired the lusty, quick-witted youth with the purpose of effecting his escape and winning his way to Canada, the bondsman's Mecca. Here the cases of the story's hero, George Harris, and Lewis Clarke


LEWIS CLARKE, ALIAS GEORGE HARRIS.

parallel. Personally, there was no dissimilarity between the real and the fictitious character, Mrs. Stowe drew her picture accurately from life. The description that the story gives of George Harris was an exact description of Lewis Clarke at the time that Mrs. Stowe knew him. "Six feet in height, a very light mulatto, brown, curly hair, a very intelligent, speaks handsomely, can read and write."

Both were accomplished and adepts at the spelling-school, and after a successful escape and several years of slow progress northward, during which time he was favorably received in Ohio and other states, he finally found his way to Cambridgeport, Mass., where he was kindly received by Dr. Lyman Beecher, who felt a keen interest in his career, and gave him pleasant employment at his home.

Lewis Clarke, now an old man, delights in relating incidents in the home life of the Beecher family, with which he was closely identified for six years, and among whom he was treated with the utmost kindness. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, whose husband at that time was a professor of Latin languages in an Ohio institution of which her father, Lyman Beecher, was president, made it a custom to spend her summers at Cambridgeport, her girlhood's home. It was during these visits that her sympathies became aroused in the young mulatto under her father's roof, who had endured so much, and who became to her a type of his kind, and a just exponent of the barbarities of the southern slave-holding system. Mrs. Stowe turned an attentive ear to every reminiscence with which young Clarke was quite willing to regale her. She was especially alert at any incidents or detail that she fancied she might render available in her story, and it is said that the young man about his work and ply him with deft questions, be unsuspecting of ulterior motive on her part. Then suddenly she would say with apparent indifference: "Wait here, George, until I come back," and hasten to her room to make a stealthy memorandum, returning soon to continue her "drawing out" of the young negro and collect further material.

The "Aunt Chloe" of the book had for her original old "Aunt Amie," who belonged to Clarke's Kentucky master. "Emeline" was his sister, Delia Clarke. The characters were specific subjects from real life idealized. "Uncle Tom" was a sort of composite photograph, with Josiah Henson as the source, very artistically retouched.

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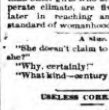
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Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 W	3 W	1 M	3 M	1 Y
1 inch	$	$	$	$	$
2 inches					
3 inches					
4 inches					
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All Electric's must be solid metal.
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Double cols. 50 per cent. advance of above rates.

PRESIDENT OF HAITI.

Something About Gen. Hippolyte, Chief of the Republic.

He Is the Political Idol of the Poor Blacks, Who Constantly Support Him—Extracts from Harper's Weekly.

Gen. Hippolyte is about sixty years of age, and of coal black complexion. He is the political idol of the poor blacks, who constantly support him and who, says Harper's Weekly, "Gen. Legitime, whom he displaced, was a mulatto and the leader of the mulatto party. Politics are still somewhat primitive in Haiti, and the color of the candidate's complexion is the chief issue. More than the planks in his platform, Hippolyte is the son of a president. Haitian children are educated chiefly in the normal schools of France, at the expense of his government, and he has letters from the ablest jurists of the Cape Haitien, which is still the most prominent educational institution on the island. He has risen from the ranks, black republic for over a year, and though his career has been dotted by three revolutions and four comparatively riots, he seems still quite firm in the presidential chair.

Of course, Gen. Hippolyte did not expect to complete his presidential term of six years, but he has come and so long drawn out would seem to be the hard fiber of a Haitian president. He has had more than a hundred revolutions. Gen. Hippolyte has very nearly completed the average term of eighteen months, and if some unwritten law, is allotted to the Haitian presidents to rule in accordance less we will soon see him follow in the wake of his predecessors, Salomon and Legitime, sail away to Paris to join with them in the pursuit of the presidential pleasures, and assume the proper position as an interesting figure in that circle of exiles which the American ex-potentates who have to make a certain section of society.

PRESIDENT HIPPOLYTE OF HAITI.

Paris picturesque, and who are quite as worthy of the biting wit of Paris as the exiled royalties.

The "season in Paris" of Gen. Hippolyte would be observed with pomp by the authorities of our state and naval department in Washington, together a striking example of sensible American training, a very promising lad.

A BRILLIANT EXOTIC.

Peculiar Buds and Flowers of the Aristocratic Locks Gigas.

There was the other Saturday and Sunday a flower of the *Aristocratic gigas* open in one of the houses in the park which, according to the Fall Mall Budget, is an extraordinary plant. The buds resemble a pelican at rest on the

THE ARISTOCRATIC GIGAS.

water, and the expanded flower is like a large sou'wester hat. The color is a crude yellow relieved with dark purple. It is a climber, and the flowers hang from the roof over a segar-case in the house where the waiter lily (*Victoria regia*) is grown. The family of plants to which it belongs is a widespread one, an example, though a rare one, being found in our own northwest, which grows upon ruins and old walls. Besides the use which its cousins in English nurseries put this species of plant has undoubted house properties. Thus it is much used in India for the cure of snake bites, acting as it does on the characters were specific subjects from real life idealized. "Uncle Tom" was a sort of composite photograph, with Josiah Henson as the source, very artistically retouched.

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A FUTURE MARQUIS.

Little Count Robert San Marzano Goes to School in New York.

Like little Lord Fauntleroy, New York contains to-day another important little chap, who, according to the World, is not one day be a marquis.

He is a blonde, too, but his old for curls, and he doesn't talk with the grocer round the corner, for his mamma is not poor, but is the Marquise Helen San Marzano, who lives in luxury in a stately apartment at a Fifth avenue family hotel, the Bristol.

Little Robert, eleven years old, is a grand-nephew to a king—Amadeus of Aosta, who held the throne of Spain

ROBERT SAN MARZANO.

from 1870 to 1873. The Queen Mark was a sister of his great-grandmother.

He belongs to Company Eight, of the Berkeley battalion, is a bright scholar, a good wrestler and doesn't look up though his duration or family pride interferes with his fun in the least.

The lads grandmother, now living in a small town near Turin, Italy, was once an ambassadress to the court of Prussia at Berlin, and a life-sized portrait of that beautiful woman now hangs in one of the richly gilding rooms, filled with costly furnishings, of his mother, the Marquise Helen San Marzano.

His father, the present Marquis San Marzano, is a nephew of Cardinal San Marzano, of Rome, and first cousin of the Duke of Genoa, commander in chief of the Italian forces at Massowah, in the late African war.

His mother, the Marquise Helen, was a Miss Gardner, of New York, another illustration of lovely American women who have married into the nobility.

She is a devout Catholic, and in one of her apartments has fitted up a shrine to the Virgin, where lights burn throughout the day and night, shaded by costly Bohemian glass.

The rooms contain a quantity of rich vases, fine paintings, imported furnishings and gems of art from all over the world. They face on Fifth avenue, and are the ideal surroundings of a marquise, but also a devoted mother.

The Berkeley school is non-sectarian, and represents most of the millionaire families of the state.

He is considered a bright scholar, belongs to the Legion of Honor battalion, is tall, well built, unaffected and altogether a striking example of sensible American training, a very promising lad.

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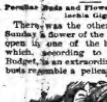
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The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

With emotions flow the waves of time
rush on and on.

Man, with all his inventive skill and
assumed power, cannot stay the mighty
flood that bears him swiftly and surely
onward to the realm of death.

Wisdom bids us meditate upon the
serious fact that all must die, that,
sooner or later, every living thing of
earth must pass away.

It is a solemn decree.

The rich and the poor, the high and
the low, have no distinction within the
grand tomb, where they mingle alike;
and no earthly wealth can be transported thither.

But, thanks to the Almighty Ruler, there are spiritual riches which endure forever.

The coming years reminds us of noteworthy events, vital incidents of the long past, and how soon they roll around! Commemorative!

We are again in the presence of the greatest and most joyous of all anniversaries—Christmas Day!

The greatest, because a personification of the goodness of all holiness, for unto Him who came to sanctify, to comfort the sorrowing, to console the weak, to lift up the fallen, to encourage the persistent, and to point the way infallibly to Heaven.

The most beautiful thought of why blessings of the richest and brightest qualities ever conferred upon human kind.

Does not earth need us now, as we journey on these hundred years after the coming of the mighty song of "Peace on earth, good will to men"?

Then, there is the happy gift occasion in the power of you and the real meaning of Christmas.

Look around and with Christian sympathy extend a helping hand.

There is the needy darkened,

Help them with empty baskets and replenish them.

There are those wretched and worn with trouble and anxiety.

Lighten their oppressive burdens!

There are hearts lacerated by misfortune.

Kindly apply the balm of relief!

There are eyes red-lined with weeping.

Dry the tears of sorrow!

And you will thereby reap the sweet reward of Heaven approved duty done!

Christmas Happiness is the boon we sincerely wish for all.

A CORRESPONDENT'S OPINION.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press predicts that the next Governor of New Jersey will be a young Democrat.

It is because of the next President of the Senate of New Jersey will be Hon. Robert Allen, and the Speaker of the House, Hon. James J. Bergen.

The Trenton Times-American has been enlarged and made into an eight page size. It is a pleasure to note the prosperity of this true Democratic journal.

It is positively stated that James G. Blaine is in the market for the Republican nomination for President. Well, he has earned the honor beat him once and can do it again.

The opinion of Sammis and Fee in the suit against Chief Edward B. Kelsey, of Hoboken, as Sergeant at arms of the County Court. Should theirs waive be sustained—an excellent effect would be experienced.

To Hudson Gelt of the Dover Index is a handsomely illustrated pamphlet of definitive valuable information, statistics and interesting reading. The Index is an enterprising and staunch Democratic journal.

The Prohibition National Committee, in session at Chicago, on Thursday of last week, failed to hold their next national convention in the City of Jugernaut or Sauerkraut. Noise and Prohibition—no good. Three Republican Senators who had the courage to vote against the McKinley bill. He was a very inspiring figure in the Senate. The Democrats of Kansas will have the power to fill the vacancy caused by Senator Plumb's death, and that choice is not unlikely to fall on ex Senator Ingalls.

Speaker Crisp presented a full field committee to the House of Representatives on Wednesday. Mr. Springer was made Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, and Mr. Mills on Commerce. Congressman J. A. Cockran, member of the Third District of New Jersey, is on the Committee of Naval Affairs and Immigration and Naturalization.

THE BRADLEY'S PHILANTHROPY.

Free—Gratis—Nothing for nothing! Joe S. is the name of Robert Carlton, for postmaster of New Brunswick, N. J., to succeed William H. Price, whose term expired four years ago.

This quite a long list and puts in the coveted office, drawing $2,700 a year, a faithful servant of the real Democratic Administration. Mr. J. Bradley Squier is the power of patronage to appointments for office were exhausted First and John H. Conover.

Petitions were circulated in favor of the appointment and a delegation was sent to Mr. Kean in the interest of Mr. Cooper, but all to no avail. Mr. Carson was Postmaster for 25 months, beginning in 1886.

He was removed by President Cleveland for offensive partisanship, and came from the Republican Democrat, whose he in turn displaces.

The Senator Club Honors a Plainfielder.

The Senators' Land and Water club, at a recent meeting, adopted a red-edged badge or ball on a black field as the club colors. D. G. Whitlock, Louis F. Ballard and F. W. Fobes were appointed a committee to wait upon John Taylor Johnston of Plainfield, who is a large property owner at Bowerton, was elected an honorary member. It was also decided to give a reception and dance at the Bowerton House on New Year's Eve, instead of the proposed masquerade. A clay-pigeon match will be shot on the following afternoon. Membership, and team and individual matches have been arranged for Christmas Day.

—Howard B. Tisdell has resigned the editorship of the New Brunswick Fredonian.

WHERE THE WIECHERS MONEY WENT.

Field Inculpated Himself Into the Young Man's Favor, and Squandered His Property Before He Made Him His Partner.

FROM THE PRESS OF DEC. 23.

The more one looks into the failure of Field, Lindley, Wiechers & Co. the worse it appears. It was stated yesterday by a gentleman who has seen something of the books that the firm was insolvent from the very day it started. So far as he could learn, he added, all the Wiechers money was gone before the new firm was formed. Much of it was taken in December, 1890.

Wiechers, he said, had placed his property and that of his family in Field's safe keeping and Field had made away with it all, so that when Wiechers went into the firm he was as poor as he is now. Field kept the business going by plundering customers and robbing/breaking banks and stocks, and then, when that could not be done any longer, he resorted to forgery.

When asked if this making away with the Wiechers property by *Field*, as a member of the old firm, did not make Mr. W. Field liable, the gentleman said that he did not know. It would depend upon the time when Mr. Field withdrew the money he had invested in the firm. If he drew it out before the Wiechers money was stolen, then probably he could not be held liable, but if it was after the steal he was liable also.

It is said that all the members of the Wiechers family have suffered sweeping financial losses through the doings of Field. That those in Europe have hardly enough money to pay their passage to America, and that if one member of the family comes over, as is expected, that likely more than one will pay his passage. William A. Wiechers, who died some time ago, was the wealthy member of the family. He left a widow and two children and eldest, among whom were George F. Wiechers, the father of Field's partner, and Carl F. Wiechers, who lives in Schlangenbad, Germany. On receiving his legacy, Carl F. Wiechers, who was in the civil service of the German Government, resigned his position, and spent a year or two on his income. Now he is almost destitute. A letter from him was received. Like other day in which he thanked most fervently that he and Wiechers for the loss of the family's money. He said in the letter that when he went home one day he found his brother sobbing bitterly over the fact that he had just come, that the fortune which they thought such a short time had disappeared.

George F. Wiechers lives in Puerto Rico, where he does business. He is expected here very soon, and when he arrives there will be some legal developments made immediately. Those who know him say that he Wiechers will find out where that money went, or will know why he does not find it out. The Wiechers family have probably lost a million or a million and a half by Field.

It was said yesterday that when Edward B. Field declared that the young Wiechers controlled a great part of the estate of William A. Wiechers he immediately said everything to make it pleasant for him. He took him out on his yacht, introduced him to the members of his family, and went systematically to work to ingratiate himself in the young man's favor. He succeeded remarkably well, as was apparent from the handsome way in which Mr. Wiechers always treated him and entertained the Wiechers in Field's country home on Grant avenue, Plainfield.

George D. Forest Lord talked yesterday in a manner that has been made that Cyrus W. Field was paid the $500,000 he had put into the old firm. He not only has not been paid with it, but has lost money, but he has not been paid at all. The money was gone absolutely.

A story was told yesterday by a friend of Field, illustrating how thoroughly Field had hoodwinked his partner. Six or eight weeks before the last failure, Field, in talking to Wiechers about the business and how well the firm was doing, said to him: "Old man, you are worth $200,000 or $300,000 in cash." Wiechers believed it. He wanted his wife to share in his wealth, so he went out and bought her $50,000 in United States bonds, which he intended to present to her as a Christmas gift. The bonds were actually paid for out of the supposed profits of the firm, and Wiechers put them in his desk. As every one knows, these were stolen that Field's got his inside 9,000.

AN OUTRAGE ON THE PUBLIC.

Citizens Suffer Injury Through the Negligence of a Sidewalk Constructionist.

Since the present owner of the Crescent Park began his alterations of the building the public has suffered much inconvenience because of the littering up of the sidewalk, and the accumulation of debris. Tuesday night a positive outrage was inflicted on them. The big boiler had been placed through the cellar and was left lying on the sidewalk, where it had no right to be, and where there was no earthly necessity of its being left. After sunset the lack of lights made the place very dark, and the obstruction could not be seen. The arms from the boiler extended out across the pavement of the walk directly in the path of all passers-by. Any unfortunate who might run into them, soiling garments, and bruising flesh considerably. One broad-shouldered fellow, hurrying for the train, was struck by the projecting iron with terrific force across the groin, tearing his clothes, and inflicting severe injuries that may have permanent effect. A woman was thrown headlong to the ground and painfully shocked. Several aldermen were made to the owner to have the obstruction removed, but the response was hours before such a signal was put up. Before the lantern was exhibited it was utterly impossible to see the obstruction. A little farther on, in another dark place, boards were scattered loosely over the walk, causing several to trip and fall.

Those putting up or altering buildings ought to be as regardful for the public's interest as for their own, and ought not to create obstructions except such as are absolutely necessary. And in no case of obstruction is it otherwise than criminal to neglect to rear every possible safeguard. Tuesday night's example was a shameful abuse of sidewalk privileges which may result in suits for damages by the public if some one is seriously or fatally injured. The physician attending the principal victim says that he narrowly escaped internal injuries that may bring on properties of a fatal and brilliant career utterly ruined.

The Old Story of Love and Reunion.

One of the best plays on the stage today is Bronson Howard's "Shenandoah", which will be presented at Music Hall for the second time next Tuesday evening. There is nothing in the moral of "Shenandoah" that can be said to be out of date. Its moral is the grand old watchword of patriotism. Its story is the old, old story of love and heroism. It exalts love of country above all other loves, and thus furnishes a moral which in telling much is often suppressed in this age of artistic insanity.

From the pen of an esteemed alumnus of Dr. Chauncey B. Sipley, of Westfield, the Concordy Forum for October presents a deeply interesting biographical sketch of Dr. Austin Abbott, Dean of the Law School of the University of the city of New York.

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IN DARKEST PLAINFIELD.

AWFUL PLAGUE-SPOTS IN THE CITY, SAYS MRS. OPDYKE.

Ex-policeman Carey Has a Fine Opinion of the Town, and Told Her "Twas the Most Depraved Place He Ever Knew—The Poor-house Gets a Rotting Over, for the Depravity of Its Inmates—Drunkenness and Debauchery Said to Rule—Rum and Food Exchanged by the Paupers for Whisky—Plainsmen Remarks on Avoided Subjects—The Rescue Mission Project Gets a Chilling Blast.

A decidedly interesting and somewhat exciting meeting was held in Reform Hall Saturday night, when the project to supplant the Reform club with a "wanderers' home mission", as outlined exclusively in these columns some days ago, received attention at the hands of a large audience of people interested in religious work. Most of the city clergymen were present, in addition to many laymen and women. Mrs. George F. Opdyke of West Eighth street seemed to be the one most concerned in the mission scheme, and she was surprised to find a reporter present, as it had been intended to keep the matter from the newspapers, and she asked the Press representative to "let them down very light". The reporter assured her that he was there *only to write up what*, were took place. She said that she did not know how it was all going to turn out, but hoped he would say very little about it. Then she went to the front, read a passage of Scripture containing reference to "a certain woman", and asked the Rev. W. R. Richards to lead in prayer. When the petition was ended, Mrs. Opdyke took the floor and made an rapid nervy statement to those present.

HOMELESS ON THE STREET.

She said that there were in Plainfield many homeless people. She cited one case in particular, where a young Wiechers controlled a great part of the estate of William A. Wiechers by immediately said everything to make it pleasant for him. He took him out on his yacht, introduced him to the members of his family, and went systematically to work to ingratiate himself in the young man's favor. He succeeded remarkably well, as was apparent from the handsome way in which Mr. Wiechers always treated him and entertained the Wiechers in Field's country home on Grant avenue, Plainfield.

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One of the best plays on the stage today is Bronson Howard's "Shenandoah", which will be presented at Music Hall for the second time next Tuesday evening. There is nothing in the moral of "Shenandoah" that can be said to be out of date. Its moral is the grand old watchword of patriotism. Its story is the old, old story of love and heroism. It exalts love of country above all other loves, and thus furnishes a moral which in telling much is often suppressed in this age of artistic insanity.

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—Howard B. Tisdell has resigned the editorship of the New Brunswick Fredonian.

DRIVEN FROM THEIR HOMES

by cruelty, neglect, and unhappiness.

What disposition—was asked—did the police make of such cases?

Where the police officers were considered worthy—the judge responded—they gave them food and lodging in the station-house.

Were the provisions comfortable?—was inquired.

Unless the sergeant took them into his private room—and this was rarely done—there was nothing for them but "the cells." There they used the regular bench and mattress of the prisoners.

Mrs. Opdyke suggested that there was no lost-sourcing for these bombs.

The judge replied that the place was hard to find and secluded, and had as he never heard of complaints from the said.

The Rev. Howard Love asked how many there were in the poor-house.

Mr. Carey replied that it was well filled. Not all the city poor—he added—were kept there. Some were kept by arrangement with relatives.

Mr. Love said that it seemed to be the rule the world over that more was spent on a criminal than on a pauper. He thought there was a reason.

CRYING NEED FOR REFORM.

especially at the poor-house if it was said it was overcrowded with both sexes of all ages, with fine distinction from one part of the house to the other.

The Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes questioned if it was not the duty of the city to provide comfortable accommodations for the poor, the otherwise he argued—pay lazns to keep the poor, and money is appropriated for that purpose. It might indeed be necessary to bring about a change in the way they were kept, but the care of the poor was with the city. He considered that a public measure, and though the urgency of the case might call for very speedy remedy still it was not a subject for private charity.

The Rev. W. R. Richards suggested the appointment of a committee by memorial to the common council.

H. C. Squires asked to hear from the Rev. G. Kenney Newell, who is to take the same work. Any mission band, what was better than the salvation Army, and was not the Reform club itself doing an admirable Christian and philanthropic work? He denounced as a slander the insinuation (in the remark that Christ had not been held up enough in the club) that anything religious had been done by the club the past year. He admitted that previous to that there had been, bickerings, and that he as a peaceful man had got out of the club till the dissension was ended; but

EFFORTS TO SECURE UNITY

of the churches with the club, to do the very work outlined in the mission plan, had been met with much success. The Rev. C. T. C. had abandoned the club, and their initials had been painted out from the platform and over the entrance, and the Woman's Temperance Aid society substituted. He should like to see harmony. He should like to see the women of Plainfield realize each other. He advised that the Christian people make *effective the 1-rose already existing*, and paid that if the Reform club was only supported financially and otherwise as it ought to be it would do most effectively the work of a mission and home. He complimented the gathering on its respectability, and said that he read the Bible every day, but he did n't explain what connection those remarks had with the subject in hand.

The motion before the house was called for. Mr. McGee explained that its purpose was in no way to defeat the plan for a rescue mission, but only to arrive at

A DEFINITE UNDERSTANDING

of needs and plan. The motion was put, and carried, but only a few voted either way. Then, to get a fair expression of opinion, it was reconsidered, put a second time, and carried almost unanimously.

Mr. Harder moved that the meeting approve of forming a union evangelical mission under the control of the Christian people of Plainfield. The motion was tabled by an almost unanimous vote, the Rev. C. B. Mitchell arguing that it was too late to open that question that night. He alone—he explained—had a great deal to say on the matter, and by the time he got through talking it would be Sunday morning and time to adjourn. He knew besides that Dr. Yerkes and others had just as much to say as he had.

The Rev. Dr. E. M. Hunter sought to have the matter of formulating a plan put in the hands of a definite committee instead of the callers of the meeting, but that motion was defeated.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of those to whom the entire matter had been referred, and *to meet again for parent overwhelming objection to the* project that it is doubtful if the second meeting ever will be held.

SCHOOLS IN NEW JERSEY.

An Increase in the Number of Children Who Do Not Attend

The figures of the current year compiled for the annual report of the state Superintendent of Public Instruction show an alarming increase in the number of children in New Jersey who are not attending public schools. The school census for the year shows that there are 430,279 school children, while the number attending public schools is only 337,-603. The increase in the number of school children is 19,767, but those attending school have only increased 3,528. There is a very large increase in the number attending private schools, the enumeration being 54,865, an increase of 7,586. There are 137,814 children in New Jersey who attend no school.

It cost $3,699,945 to conduct the schools of the State. This is an increase in cost of $297,603.72. The average cost per pupil, calculated on the total school enrollment was $6.85, but calculated on the number enrolled is $13.41. The number of male teachers is 760, a decrease of 62. The number of female teachers is 3,857, an increase of 214. The average salary paid male teachers per month is $76.38; female teachers, $43.61.

In Essex county they have 76,639 school children. Of this number 13,912 are in private schools and 36,424 are in no school at all. In Hudson county, 36,-111,694 children; enrolled in public schools, 29,389; attending private schools, 17,788; attending no school, 53,874. Passaic county school census gives 29,000 children; enrolled, 16,372; attending private schools, 3,306; attending no school, 6,316.

NEW JERSEY VITAL STATISTICS.

Interesting Facts Relating to Births, Deaths, and Marriages.

According to the vital statistics just tabulated by the State board of health, Camden is still the favored Gretna Green of New Jersey. In the year just closed there were 1,000 marriages performed there, which is about 30 per cent. of the marriages of the State. The total number of births in the State for the year was 35,564, a slight increase over the number married last year, which was 15,305. The number married in Essex county was 2,-199; in Hudson, 1,307, and in Passaic, 907. The number of births have decreased. There were 28,982 this year, against 30,-161 last year. The deaths show only a slight increase, there being 20,000 this year while last year they were 20,530. Essex county had 2,060 deaths, Hudson 2,725, Passaic 1,000.

Acute lung trouble and consumption were the principal causes of death; *another cause was the severe diarrheal disease* which prevailed during August, when the death were as follows: From typhoid fever, 134; from scarlet fever, 45; from diarrheal diseases, 1,000. In Hudson the deaths from diarrheal diseases were 797.

The death rate of Newark is 23.69 Orange, 20.29; Jersey City, 26.60; Hoboken, 25.43; Harrison, 31.70; Bayonne, 20.72.

Sussex county is the healthiest, the death rate being 13.48

Boy's Daughter.

Marion Harland, on pages 103 and 445 of her "Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother," says:

"For nothing baby-should it be slow in receiving its natural strength—is Angelina's Cordial Elixir. It is a delicious compound, containing the nourishing properties of beef and wine, and warms blood with certain tonic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be given in small doses, and is excellent for all digestive and stomachic cases, for perhaps all ills."

"Four pints to the bottle, enter ALCOCK'S Elixir of Beef, Wine and Iron." Sold by druggists. 75 cents a bottle.

A "brother" says that every city ought to have just such a mission. People without money, home or friends would there find shelter and salvation. There were people in Plainfield as elsewhere who had got religion but did n't work at it as they ought. There was room for them to get to work, Hamilton street, and centered men—not reform them.

Mrs. Opdyke read a letter from mission-worker Hadley, who gave three reasons why a mission and home were needed in Plainfield: First, there were more saloons than churches; the saloons were open every night, some of them all night, the churches were open only occasionally. Second, there were nearly 400 arrests for drunkenness last year; out of that number how many had been convicted? Third, there was no place among the saloons where the saloons could be fought, and a place of shelter was needed night and night, to keep the unfortunates from the saloons.

Mr. Hadley further remarked, in his letter, that there was too much Christian

SANCTIMONY UP IN THE CHURCHES,

and told that a farm of salt in the attic would n't save the meat in the cellar.

E. P. Williams doubted the advisability of having too many agencies to do the same work. Any mission band, what was better than the salvation Army, and was not the Reform club itself doing an admirable Christian and philanthropic work? He denounced as a slander the insinuation (in the remark that Christ had not been held up enough in the club) that anything religious had been done by the club the past year. He admitted that previous to that there had been, bickerings, and that he as a peaceful man had got out of the club till the dissension was ended; but

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LARGEST PLANER IN THE WORLD.

Two Sides at the Same Time and Has a Speed and Capacity of Nineteen Railroad Cars Required to Transport It.

There was shipped Saturday from the Pond Machine Tool Works a fine piece of machinery in the shape of a double planer. This is without doubt the largest 120-inch planer ever made in the United States, if not in the world, and the most complete in every sense. Its total weight is 110 tons, and it took seven cars to transport it to its destination, Pittsburg, Pa., where it will be at once set in place. The bed, which is 14 feet parts, weighed 42 tons; the table 20 tons; the uprights weighed 13 tons each; the cross rail weighed 16 tons; the arch 44 tons, and the large driving-gear 4 tons. This planer was designed under the supervision of James E. Greenesmith, the manager, and the direction of Andrew McCardell, and "the machine work and setting up under Chas. Foster, the general foreman of the machine shop. Its work reflects great credit on all concerned. As it was seen by the shop when finished its form was faultless, the coatings were perfect and the finish was of the best, making it fit only a beautiful piece of work but a durable one as well.

Two more, though lighter, 120 inch planers, are under way, one for the table builder Milton Hersey & Co., Thursday.

The footfulfilate from the works, known as the "Pittsfield Team," have arranged for a match, association rules, with the Pittsfield Club of New York city, for Christmas Day, at 3 p. m., on the Crescent grounds. The following players have been picked out for the match: J. McIntosh, R. Bissell, J. Ahearn, N. Bissell, J. Davis, T. Hendry, H. Wharton, J. Stansfield, J. Lewis, T. McNeil, L. W. Nicholson. A second match on Thursday.

Monday the fifth gun lathe for the government was shipped to Troy, N. Y., and the sixth will be placed in position for trial. LATHE HAND.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

New Jersey's Board of Horticulture Adopts the Golden-Rod.

The State Board of Horticulture, in annual session at Trenton, yesterday, considered the subject of the national flower.

The fight over the national flower was an animated one. Franklin Dye, secretary of the board of Agriculture, moved the adoption of the golden-rod. Some thought the adoption of an obnoxious weed as a national emblem, ought to be ridiculed. The objection to the abrysanthemum was that it was a hot-house flower and came from a heathen country. Efforts were made to have the violet, clover, rose, and violet substituted. For a short time it looked as if the rose advocates would win, but when the vote was taken golden-rod was adopted by a majority of one.

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CHRISTMAS !

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Opera Glasses, Gold Watches, Pearl Holder Pens, Chatelaine Bags, Carpet Sweepers, Umbrella Stands, Pocket-books, Foot Stools, Lace Curtains, Music Rolls, Piano Covers, Piano Lamps, Cloth Skirts, Rubber Cloths, Lap Tablets, Fancy Stationery, Silk Mittens, Bed Sets, Photo Albums, Nut Crackers, Work Stockers, Crumb Trays, Bisque Statuary, Framed Pictures, Paper Racks, Tripoasts Mirrors, Xmas Cards, Dolls, Dressing Cases, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes, Manicure Sets, Glove Cases, Gloves and Handkerchief Boxes, Fancy Plaques, Art and Fancy Work, Toilet Cushion Sets, Gloves, Silk Hats, Tea Stands, Umbrellas, Pen Knives, Wallets, Cuff Buttons, Blacking Cabinets, Collar and Cuff Cases, Muffers, Carriage Robs, Smokers' Sets, Suspenders, Dress Shirts, Neckwear, Cardigan Jackets, Field Glasses, Shaving Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Hipping Smoking Jacket, Bath Robes, Canes, Scarf Pins, Boys' Clothing, Games, School Bags, Doll Carriages, Doll Trunks, Sewing Banks, Child's Rockers, Autograph Books, Table Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Furniture, Dolls, Dolls' Chairs, Black Boards, Juvenile Chairs, Clocks, Toilet Sets and more Thimbles, School Boxes, Linen Boxes, Music Boxes.

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Going to Florida.

On the 6th of January, Messrs. E. F. Thorn and Ellis A. Condit will start for a few weeks' visit to the home of Mr. Campbell's son, Harry, near Crescent City, Florida, where the latter owns a fine orange grove and is engaged in raising trees and five acres of young trees. The fruit gathered from Mr. Campbell's grove is of the finest quality and is sold in the market, embracing such as mandarine, tangerine, and navels. Last year he shipped North over 600 boxes, and will gather more than this this year. Round Lake Grove is in a high state of cultivation, and the climate is lovely. The grove is taken in charge from a beautiful lake of about twenty acres which is situated on the property. This lake has been stocked with black bass and pickerel, and affords excellent fishing. The first spring of last winter Mr. Campbell killed a five-foot alligator on the banks of the waters. There is also another large body of water, known as Crescent Lake, about two miles from Round Lake Grove, which abounds with game fish. Quail and dove afford good sport for the sportsmen. Taken all together, the section is a paradise which one never ceases to praise after once visiting it. Oranges from Round Lake Grove are for sale at many of the stores in the city, in boxes marked Kelly & Campbell. Mr. Thorn and Mr. Campbell will take all necessary paraphernalia with them to have a good time with fish and game, and will go about about a month.

Happy and content is a house with "The Rochester" lamp to keep it bright and cheerful. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Rochester Lamp Co., 42 Park Place, N. Y.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simply when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, *it is absolutely safe and unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a wonderful lamp, for its marvelous light is pure and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light, and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine "Rochester" in stock, write us and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties—and we will pay the express charges.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

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Successor to A. D. Thompson.

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AT FINDERNE STATION,

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Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.

WM. C. SMITH, Superintendent.

BRANCH STABLES, No. 32 Palisade Ave., and Nos. 11 and 13 Ogden Ave., JERSEY CITY.

Have now on hand some fine Road Horses and Trotters, and closely Matched Teams. 2 13 d

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Body Brussels at - - 90c per yard.
Tapestry Brussels at - 55c per yard.
Ingrains at - - - - 35c up.

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With Holly Wreath and Berry hung!
Prepare for song, for dance, for play,
To welcome Merry Christmas!"

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CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST ..... City Editor.

—The Park club house in North Plainfield will be opened the latter part of January.

—The list of entries for the Crescent League individual bowling tournament will be continued open one week longer.

—At Grace church, Friday, there will be early celebration at 7.30, and morning prayer, sermon and Holy Communion at 11.

—Mrs. Clifford Booth-Clibborn, the famous Salvation Army Marechal of France, will speak at Reform Hall some time in January.

—The Jersey City bowlers won a tournament game from Fanwood Friday night by the score of 2,719. Fisher of Jersey City rolled 215.

—Monday was the shortest day of the year 1891 and the first day of winter. There was but nine hours and four minutes of daylight.

—Dominick Duffy, who had his jaw smashed by his brother-in-law, Dominick Caufield, has discharged cured from Muhlenberg Hospital.

—The prayer meeting of the Young People's League of the First Baptist church usually held on Friday evening, will be omitted this week.

—Ground has been broken for Mrs. Julia M. VanBuren's residence on Central avenue. John F. Ramsome has been awarded the contract for the mason work.

—*Water from the Plainfield Supply* reports a catastrophe has been turned into the cellar of the Park Hotel and has attached to connect the water that the little town gets.

—Fog was so thick Monday night one had hard work to find his way to and through it. The railroad men had an unusual time, and doubled the precautions against wrecks.

—Lehigh Ayres and Cornelius Teeple will shoot a match at live birds, for $25 a side, at Campbell's club-house, Christmas Day. There will be live-bird and inanimate-bird shooting all day.

—John M. Schorb, sr., was fined $100 by Judge Collington, Friday night, for selling liquor on Sunday. His bartender William Schorb, was also arrested, but on him sentence was suspended.

—The report that engineer Rodrigues, who was hurt in the recent P. & R. collision by Plainfield Branch, is dead is false. He is getting better, but it will be a year before he can resume his place in the cab.

—George Saddler, of 159 East Sixth street, was horribly cut about the face and *thread by a ball through a pane of* glass Saturday night. He had bled almost to death when picked up, but is recovering.

—Twenty-five couple enjoyed the dance at The Albion, Saturday evening. Three hortsnight's dances are quite a feature of season. In Plainfield. The young society people of the city are particularly welcome to them.

—A lineman cut a five-alarm wire by mistake at 10.15 last Thursday, and a blow was sounded. At noon the 15 o'clock striking mechanism was slightly out of order, and the noon blow was greatly prolonged.

—The gang of hoodlums who are allowed to congregate about the entrance to the five-cent nights, insulting passers-by with coarse, insolent and profane remarks, are a nuisance to the public and a disgrace to the city.

—The patrons and subscribers of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST are reminded that the faithful carrier of the paper, Chas. S. York, will call on the annual visit on New Year's day, and hopes to receive an "oval time" silvery and agreed eagle reception, as this will probably be his last New Year's address and appeal to their noble generosity.

—Those who have imagined that the surveyors on Park avenue, Second street and Madison avenue, were getting really to cut down second street, and do other grading, are disposed to learn that they are only getting accurate measurements of the Cook lumber-yard property. The surveyors are from F. A. Dunham's staff.

—A large quantity of wild rice has been received at Chatham from Canada by the Fish and Game association and planted over a large part of the lakes and ponds meadows, since the Banks of the Stanley mill pond and in the great swamp, for the purpose of creating a feeding ground for wild fowl. Next spring, the club will liberate 3,000 quail on its preserves next spring.

—D. L. Hoffek, one of the city's best carpenters, has been awarded the contract for repairing the building formerly occupied by A. M. Runyon & Son, and owned by Wm. H. Brown. He has just completed one of the finest stables in this locality—that of *Samuel J. McCutcheon* on Rockview terrace. The interior finish of the stable is of pine & palmetto.

—A special Christmas praise service will be held at the First Presbyterian church next Sunday evening. The Rev. S. F. Ketcham, pastor, will deliver the address, and appropriate music will be given by the quartette, Miss Fellows, soprano; Mrs. Alling, alto; Mr. Hird, bass; Mr. Bond, tenor. Solos will be sung by Miss Fellows and Mrs. Hird. All are welcome.

—Isaac Brokaw & Son, through H. Harry Brokaw, has sold to J. Taylor Johnston the Eatenreck property on Belmont avenue, extending from Brook avenue to Dudley avenue, North Plainfield. It was owned by the Mutual Life Insurance company. The price paid was something over $16,000. This firm has sold over $50,000 worth of real estate in the last two months.

—The unpleasant presence of some disbonest person at the Franklin school is reported. It is said that various articles have been abstracted, recently, even from the teachers' desks. Yesterday a boy's hat was stolen, and not even an inferior one was left in its place.

—A North Plainfielder who pays $17 street-light tax a year complains that the North Plainfield Electric Light company turns off the current earlier than the contract calls for.

—W. J. Lockey, a tinsmither in the Pond Machine Tool company's foundry, cut his thumb seriously, yesterday, with his jackknife.

—The three-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Booth of Madison avenue, is out of danger this morning although he has been almost despaired of Tuesday. The little one was suffering from membranous croup, and it was feared that a tube would have to be inserted in his throat to save his life. *Dr. T. S. Davis is the attending physician*, and it is undoubtedly owing to his skill, faithful attendance and untiring exertions that the child is living to-day.

—A very pretty home wedding was of Miss Daisy Morse to W. A. Schutt, at the house of the bride's parents, on Chatham street, Tuesday evening, Rev. Dr. Terhune was the officiating clergyman. The guests were limited to immediate relatives, of whom on the bride's side there were five generations represented. The ceremony took place under a beautiful floral arch. Mr. and Mrs. Schutt will reside on Door street. It is thought that a second happy wedding is soon to take place on Chatham street.

PERSONALIA.

Mr. Mangum of West Front street is slowly recovering from a severe shock of paralysis.

Letter-carrier Will Demarest is happy over the advent of a fine baby daughter, weighing eight pounds.

A. D. Cook has rented the new house at Sixth street and Sycamore. He will move into it with his family in February or March.

Miss Ida Cains of East Front street, entertained the Neighborwood Whist club at her home, last Thursday evening. Prizes were given, and supper and dancing followed.

Ferdinand Lissignolo is home for the holidays from the military school at Peekskill, N. Y. His Plainfield friends hardly know him in his cadet uniform of gray and bright buttons.

Leonard T. Coles, jr. the of the peace, died at his home in Dunellen at 2 o'clock, Monday afternoon, of Bright's disease, after a long illness, aged 38 years, 9 months and 20 days. He was born in Plainfield, was formally opened and conducted the business of coroner.

Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at 11.35.

Mrs. Clemson's son James T. was for years prominent in financial circles, and was a member of the well-known banking and brokerage firm of Clemson & Hayes, Broad street, New York. He is now retired.

Leonard T. Cole.

In the death of Leonard T. Cole, better known as "Judge" Cole, his family, the neighborhood in which he lived, and the community at large, have met with a loss which will be keenly felt. He was of such a disposition and character as tended to *endear him to all with whom he* came in contact. He lived a life of usefulness and died at a good old age. He was born September 13, 1808, at Rye, Westchester county, New York. He was *for many years a resident of Williamsburg*, New York, where he enjoyed a successful business career. He afterwards moved to Brooklyn, New York, and after residing there for a number of years purchased property at *Dunellen, which had* been his home for the last fifteen years. He had always been active and prominent in matters tending to the good of the public in the community in which he lived. He also took a prominent part in politics, having been an old-time Whig and latterly an earnest Republican. Many years ago he was elected justice of the peace, which position he held during the life of his death, and those members of the bar who have had the pleasure of appearing before him in matters which came within his jurisdiction will also testify to his ability as a magistrate.

Mr. Cole was married first to Miss Sarah Ann Hall, of Rye, N. Y., who died in 1847. He was married the second time to Miss Phebe Ann Hall, a sister of his first wife, who survives him. By the first marriage there were two children, Mrs. William T. Birdsall, and Mrs. Samuel Marion B. Hall, both of Plainfield, where he spent several seasons, and where, three winters ago, he delivered a course of lectures. He was born in Harwich, Mass., March 15, 1815, and early in life he followed the sea. He subsequently traveled extensively through the United States and Canada. He visited Europe in 1835, in 1836, in 1837, in 1847, and in 1865. His visit in 1847 was for the purpose of examining the educational institutions of the Old World, and he received much attention from Government officials and educators. On his return he was employed by the Massachusetts Board of Education to address public teachers' institutes. Prof. Tripp was occupied in teaching for a number of years at South Yarmouth Academy, Union Seminary at North Fair Haven, Villard Seminary at Hyannis, and the Highland Institute at Roxbury. Prof. Tripp's *volume of Response Leaves* was published in 1853. It had an unprecedented sale of sixty editions, and was greatly praised by the European and American press. In 1877 he was recommended to President Hayes by the Massachusetts delegation of teachers and Representatives in Congress for the position of Minister Resident at Brussels, Belgium. During the past thirty years Prof. Tripp had been continuously occupied in delivering courses of lectures on "Persons and Events from 1846", to the highest institutions of learning in the principal cities of the United States and Canada.

Prof. Alonzo Tripp.

Prof. Alonzo Tripp, lecturer and author, who died of pneumonia at Newton, Mass., Sunday, was born in this city. He was a descendant of Stephen Hopkins, who came to Plymouth in the Mayflower, where he spent several seasons, and where, three winters ago, he delivered a course of lectures. He was born in Harwich, Mass., March 15, 1815, and early in life he followed the sea. He subsequently traveled extensively through the United States and Canada. He visited Europe in 1835, in 1836, in 1837, in 1847, and in 1865. His visit in 1847 was for the purpose of examining the educational institutions of the Old World, and he received much attention from Government officials and educators. On his return he was employed by the Massachusetts Board of Education to address public teachers' institutes. Prof. Tripp was occupied in teaching for a number of years at South Yarmouth Academy, Union Seminary at North Fair Haven, Villard Seminary at Hyannis, and the Highland Institute at Roxbury. Prof. Tripp's *volume of Response Leaves* was published in 1853. It had an unprecedented sale of sixty editions, and was greatly praised by the European and American press. In 1877 he was recommended to President Hayes by the Massachusetts delegation of teachers and Representatives in Congress for the position of Minister Resident at Brussels, Belgium. During the past thirty years Prof. Tripp had been continuously occupied in delivering courses of lectures on "Persons and Events from 1846", to the highest institutions of learning in the principal cities of the United States and Canada.

HYMENEAL.

Bankson—Atkinson.

A brilliant wedding took place at Grace church on 7 o'clock Thursday night, when Miss Mattie Louise Ackerman was married to Robert Rushmore. The church was thronged with invited witnesses.

At the appointed hour the groom, his "best man", and the officiating clergyman, stationed themselves at the altar and awaited the coming of the bride. As she entered, a roll of silken fabric was unwound and spread about her pathway. She was preceded up the aisle by the ushers, the bridesmaids, and the maid of honor. Her personal escort was, her brother Ernest R. Ackerman, on whose arm she leaned, and who gave her away.

The ceremony made a very pretty picture. The whole front of the church was a mass of beautiful floral decoration. The *Wedding* similar was wreathed about the altar and open work of the reredos with lavish hand. Rich masses of white roses and chrysanthemums adorned the chancel, and at each side stood tall, magnificent palms. Lelica's, delicious, pink rose blossoms, woven into heavy fragrant, floral wreaths, were along the railing. The artists from the firm of Wm. H. Brower & Sons, of New York, the decorators, of which a Mr. Bankson is resident of this city, had been two days arranging the decorations, and the result of their work was superb.

At the bridal party stood amid this rich setting of floral elegance, the effect was strikingly beautiful.

The central figure was of course the bride, radiant with loveliness. She wore a handsome costume of white satin, cut plain, with sleeves and waist trimmed with Venetian point lace. About her throat she wore a magnificent diamond brooch, the gift of the groom. She carried an ivory-bound prayer-book.

Of the bridesmaids, Miss Dumont, Miss Rushmore and Miss Morgan wore Nile-green India silk, and Miss Willis, Miss Scudder and Miss Tracy wore pink India silk. The trimmings were all of lace.

The maid-of-honor was the young sister of the bride, Lydia Platt Ackerman. She wore a child's gown of white India silk, and her hair hung in ringlets.

The ushers were Joseph Sandford, Albert Holly, Howard Dox, and Alfred Ackerman, all of Plainfield, and Townsend Morgan of New York, and C. Percy Wilcox of Philadelphia.

The "best man" was C. P. Turner of Brooklyn.

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. C. M. Nickerson, and the Rev. Dr. T. A. Starkey, Bishop of Newark, *D. D., pronounced the blessing.*

The wedding marches were by Mrs. Freeman.

After the marriage, a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother, on Madison avenue, between Second street and Central avenue. The music was by Lander, and Marcel was the caterer.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Warden Ackerman, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac W. Rushmore, Councilman and Mrs. Rushmore, Mayor and Mrs. Runyon, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, Major and Mrs. Place, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Howland Cox, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Newhall, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Timpson, Dr. and Mrs W. H. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Clark, Miss Sewall, Miss Julia E. Bulkley, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, jr., Mr. and Mrs. L. V. F. Randolph the Rev. Dr. K. P. Ketcham, the Rev. Charles L. Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs.G. W. Endicott, Francis E. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dumont, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Waring, and many others.

THE CAPTAIN THOUGHT HIM HOMESICK.

But the Sergeant Had no sympathy, and the Prisoner Went Mad—Then He Fell.

James Francis, formerly a keeper in a Canada insane asylum, was arraigned in police court this morning. Captain Price and Sergeant Seventh appeared against the defense, decided that Francis himself was a little off and a good deal homesick. The prisoner thought if the second floor front room enough he would go away and not ill-turn anybody anymore. Sergeant Lynch, however, very sensibly remarked that men who were a little off and also walked into private houses and threatened the women who were there alone, were better looked up before they did worse harm.

An interview that a Press reporter had with "Jemima Armstrong", a servant in the employ of Frederick F. Brooks of Crescent avenue, elicited these facts: Last summer Miss Armstrong went to her home in Dundee for a vacation. While there she was married to Francis, who at that time, she says, was a keeper in an insane asylum. After she returned to Plainfield, Francis, her husband, also followed her. He torments her with his *continual presence, she says, and de*pends on her for his support.

The bridal news is that Mr. Dunn is badly cut about his head, and that Mrs. Dunn has her shoulder, left leg, and head cut. Mr. and Mrs. Dunn are in a hotel in Lima, but are expected to-day to-day, and will go to the Fort Wayne Hospital.

Mr. Wheelers is Sad.

Arrangements are being made by John F. Hall, Esq., of Elizabeth, for a sterling suit against Edward M. Field. Mr. Wheelers represents himself as being practically *robbed by Field's financiering.* He put all the money he could himself by Field to into the firm, and also put into it the money of relatives. Some of these relatives reside in Europe. They are now on their way to this country. They are Carl Wiechers, an uncle of John F. Wiechers, and Mrs. Kirstein and Mrs. Lassen, sisters of Mrs. Wiechers, and Martin A. Sagloss of 50 Wall street, New York.

The Garden Blizzard.

While we are constantly reading of successful men who have risen to fame by sterling overwork, anxious apparently to make their boy while the sun shines, it is evident that one of them at least does not intend that his son shall be forced to work that rest as well as work is necessary for those who use their brains. Mr. Albert Bloss is now in Europe and proposes to allow that fact to interfere with his pleasure. He is making the grand tour of that country, or being lected by travelers, and soon, after the new year, will sail from Naples for Greece and Algeria. Letters from him indicate that he is enjoying himself to the utmost, and he is enthusiastic about Barrolo a Spanish artist. He will be the hero of a novel with his publisher, G. W. Bullingham, of New York, before he went away, and it will appear in January, under the title of "The Garston Blizzard." The *scene is laid principally in the State of* Iowa, and the story is said to be in no way inferior to the rest of the brilliant series of which it will form the seventh volume.

Sculptor Elwell Honored.

The Philadelphia Art club has presented to F. Elwin Elwell of New York, who is to lecture in this city at an early date for the benefit of the Children's Home, a gold medal in recognition of his work as a sculptor. It is larger than the silver dollar. On one side is the Genius of Art, the Spirit of Philadelphia. Below is a lyre inscribed his name and the year. On the other side is the figure of a woman, around which are the words: "Sculpture, Art, Architecture", with the words "Ars Opus" above. The Art club has bestowed only one other similar medal, and that was given three years ago to Mr. Gilchrist.

Happy and content is a home with "The Reliance", a lamp with the light of the morning. Call on Lowy Lamp Co., 42 Park Place, N. Y.

FIRST OF THE PHILHARMONICS.

The Musical Treat at the Casino Pronounced by a Full-Dressed Audience a Great Success.

The first concert of the New York Philharmonic club was given in the Casino Tuesday. The undertaking of these gentlemen in the matching of a musical treat this year, as so much and already been subscribed for music in this city; but owing to the fine encomiums of the orchestra offered, as well as by the ability and personal popularity of the manager, H. O. Newman, there was absolutely no difficulty in the disposing of all tickets. The Casino was full. The programme was as follows:

PART FIRST.

Sextette—"Serenade," Op. 36 ..... Arnold Krug
Allegro vivace.
Andante.
Andante grazioso, "Intermezzo."
Allegro molto moderato.
Finale.
[Composed for and dedicated to the N. Y. Philharmonic Club.]
Aria—"Shadow Song," from "Dinorah" ..... Meyerbeer

Mlle. Clementine DeVere.
Violin Solo—"Danses Tziganes," ..... V. Sachse
Mr. John Marquardt.

PART SECOND.

Quartette—Op. 59, No. 3 ..... L. v. Beethoven
a. Menuetto grazioso.
b. Andante quasi allegretto.
Three Violins, Viola and Violoncello.)
Flute Solo—"Rhapsodie Hongroise" ..... W. Popp
Mr. Eugene Weiner.
a. "Romanza" ..... G. Holzmeister
b. "Spanish Dance" ..... C. Cui
N. Y. Philharmonic Club.
Scena—"Le Rossignol" ..... C. Cluriti
Mlle. Clementine DeVere.
Tarantella ..... B. Godard
N. Y. Philharmonic Club.

Miss DeVere was in much better condition than at her appearance here in "The Creation" last winter, though she was evidently not in her best voice. Her voice generally was rich and full, but her upper register was occasionally shrill and *foggy*, and her runs in the Shadow Dance were blurred. Her breathe were wonderful. There are of course comparisons made between her rendition of her second solo, and that of Mary Howe, who sang the same thing in the Casino last winter, but each lady has her own devotees. She was recalled both times.

Mr. Weiner's figure is so familiar one here, as to him has been entrusted for years the guidance of the orchestra in the Choral society's concerts. He produced a sweetness and tenderness of tone unequal to a flute, and which was a delight to the audience. He also received a recall.

Mr. Marquardt played with great delicacy and consummate skill, and was warm response from his hearers, whom he then favored with a *byronet.*

The execution of the club as a whole, was excellent. The four movements of Kruga's "Serenade" were varied and equally interesting. The quartette by Beethoven was especially delightful. The audience and was interesting in that way; but the romance by Hollaender pleased those less educated, while the quaint rhythm of Grieg's Spanish dance charmed everyone. In response to an enthusiastic encore, the audience was favored with a repetition of the dance which in turn was followed by a dreamy waltz. Godard's tarantella was a fine finish to a delightful evening.

Undoubtedly everybody felt himself or herself fortunate in having secured *tickets* for this course before it was too late. From the enthusiasm displayed at intermissions or half-way, it was evident that no one felt that the must be got for his money at that concert was the sight of his neighbor's best clothes.

A BAD SMASH-UP.

Hackman Uninjury Almost Loses His Life and Wholesale Destruction Is Narrowly Averted.

Augustus Utzinger, hackman, had an exciting experience Monday night. A little after 10 o'clock he was driving down East Third street along the railroad track. He was just turning into Peace at out when a train went by, the locomotive pouring out a flood of blazing steam. The noise frightened his horse, which gave a terrific plunge and completely overturned the hack. The top of the vehicle was instantly wrecked. The maddened animal galloped on up North avenue, dragging the debris after it, and was about to dash into the row of hacks standing at the station when a hackman caught it—just in time, to avoid wholesale destruction among the cabs and a panic among the horses. Utzinger's hack was completely smashed into kindling wood, and he himself was terribly cut with glass and torn by splintered wood-work. He considers it miraculous that he escaped alive.

THE CITY PAYS HER TAXES.

Six Checks Issued by Treasurer Titsworth to State and County.

City treasurer Titsworth Tuesday paid over to the proper authorities the State and county taxes for the year, in full for 1891. The amounts were as follows:

State and county	$80,345.71
Delinquents	10,000.72
Total	$97,346.44
Less' year the taxes were	$90,000.00
State and county	80,345.71
State public schools	10,345.50
Total	$97,346.44

A Pirate Paper Horrified at Other's Sins

The Elizabeth *Herald* says:

"Upon the Elizabeth *Journal* editor word of warning was given that the propagate to the Polish" and credits it to the Plainfield Courier-News and Press. Republican contemporaries in such city are so hard up for pointed paragraphs that they are unable to manufacture themselves, that they are obliged to set the pirate's part and rob their Democratic neighbors of their wit and humor. The statement was on the side of the Plainfield Courier, which is published by "the people's party," without acknowledgment from the HERALD. Our modesty simply fell into the trap.

The Elizabeth *Herald* criticising other papers for copying articles without credit reminds one of the old expression about the pot calling the kettle black. The Elizabeth *Herald* every day prints columns of matter bodily taken from the columns of brighter and more brainy contemporaries. The "Stale news" is a notable instance of journalistic piracy. Every paragraph in the two columns daily devoted to that department is clipped from some New York and Plainfield papers with never a word of credit. THE PRESS has for months uncomplainingly borne the injustice of the Elizabeth *Herald* in seeing its articles even while reproduced in other papers and credited to the *Herald*, which had unblushingly stolen the matter from those columns.

Among the gifted contributors to the Elizabeth *Herald* are Walter Irving Clarke, formerly of this city, but now of Plainfield, who has written a tale of newspaper life of absorbing interest. The title is "The Story that was Killed." It is a production of much originality and considerable dramatic force.—*New Brunswick Times.*

Frederick Moore, who was superintendent of the Warren Union mission in 1890, has consented to act again in that capacity. His work was so successful, before that the mission is to be congratulated on his acceptance. E. C. Fenn, the retiring superintendent, declined to serve another year, against the request of many.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OBITUARY.

From THE PRESS of Dec. 23.

Mrs. Louisa A. Clemson.

At her late residence, Front and Richmond streets, after a continued illness of 3 o'clock this morning, the end has occurred of Mrs. Louisa A., widow of the late N. Holden Clemson, at the age of 78. She leaves one son, James T. Clemson, and one daughter, Mrs. H. E. Scudder.

Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at 11.35.

Mrs. Clemson's son James T. was for years prominent in financial circles, and was a member of the well-known banking and brokerage firm of Clemson & Hayes, Broad street, New York. He is now retired.

Leonard T. Cole.

In the death of Leonard T. Cole, better known as "Judge" Cole, his family, the neighborhood in which he lived, and the community at large, have met with a loss which will be keenly felt. He was of such a disposition and character as tended to *endear him to all with whom he* came in contact. He lived a life of usefulness and died at a good old age. He was born September 13, 1808, at Rye, Westchester county, New York. He was *for many years a resident of Williamsburg*, New York, where he enjoyed a successful business career. He afterwards moved to Brooklyn, New York, and after residing there for a number of years purchased property at *Dunellen, which had* been his home for the last fifteen years. He had always been active and prominent in matters tending to the good of the public in the community in which he lived. He also took a prominent part in politics, having been an old-time Whig and latterly an earnest Republican. Many years ago he was elected justice of the peace, which position he held during the life of his death, and those members of the bar who have had the pleasure of appearing before him in matters which came within his jurisdiction will also testify to his ability as a magistrate.

Mr. Cole was married first to Miss Sarah Ann Hall, of Rye, N. Y., who died in 1847. He was married the second time to Miss Phebe Ann Hall, a sister of his first wife, who survives him. By the first marriage there were two children, Mrs. William T. Birdsall, and Mrs. Samuel Marion B. Hall, both of Plainfield, where he spent several seasons, and where, three winters ago, he delivered a course of lectures. He was born in Harwich, Mass., March 15, 1815, and early in life he followed the sea. He subsequently traveled extensively through the United States and Canada. He visited Europe in 1835, in 1836, in 1837, in 1847, and in 1865. His visit in 1847 was for the purpose of examining the educational institutions of the Old World, and he received much attention from Government officials and educators. On his return he was employed by the Massachusetts Board of Education to address public teachers' institutes. Prof. Tripp was occupied in teaching for a number of years at South Yarmouth Academy, Union Seminary at North Fair Haven, Villard Seminary at Hyannis, and the Highland Institute at Roxbury. Prof. Tripp's *volume of Response Leaves* was published in 1853. It had an unprecedented sale of sixty editions, and was greatly praised by the European and American press. In 1877 he was recommended to President Hayes by the Massachusetts delegation of teachers and Representatives in Congress for the position of Minister Resident at Brussels, Belgium. During the past thirty years Prof. Tripp had been continuously occupied in delivering courses of lectures on "Persons and Events from 1846", to the highest institutions of learning in the principal cities of the United States and Canada.

UP GOES THE MONUMENT.

The Most Elaborate Headstone Ever Put Up Under Friends' Auspices.

Thos. F. Johnson, a monument maker at Dover, has completed the erection in the Fairview cemetery ground near Millbrook of a beautiful monument to the *memory of the late Edward Dell. It will* be remembered that Mr. Dell made a provision in his will for this. It is said, the amount named was so in excess of the ideas of simplicity held by the Friends that the matter was referred to the society of Friends at Plainfield, who held the title to this property; and, though hitherto nothing g but simple headstones have been permitted, the will was finally arranged that the bequest might be carried out, providing the monument did not exceed a certain height. It is of Quincy granite, of what is known as the sarcophagus pattern, and the base is four and a half feet long and three feet wide. The plinth bears the family name "Dell", and above the die is the inscription, "He giveth His beloved sleep." The front face bears the name of Edward Dell and the date of his birth and death the end pieces contain the names and ages of his parents and the rear face bears a cross for flowers. The cap is of the cottage-roof style. The panels are beautifully polished in strong contrast to the roughcast surfaces. The lot is surrounded with a fence made of heavy granite posts with moulded tops, connected with a galvanized iron rail, with large corner pieces. The gate posts are also polished shields. The whole is very tastefully thought out, and the cost of the monument and fence was $1,000.

The most astonishing results in healing wounds have been made by Salvation Oil. 25 cts.

Dell is said to set before you for conscience sake, asking no questions"—but if you've got a real stubborn cold, buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and cure it quickly.

John have you been mowing your lawn lately? *John, is astonishment!* What woman's that woman picking grass? Speed's Wife. Just see her in another column, and about it; the advice to those who have chemicals to be absolutely pure and equal to the best in the World. The Boards of Health in large cities and the Hospitals have adopted their use where wines are needed.

More Valuable Than Gold

To the sufferer from diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Consult Lister's Instantaneous Consumption and Bronchial Cure. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cents. Manufactured by the ALISTER CHEMICAL CO.

ALISTER CHEMICAL CO.
79 Beekman Street, New York.

DEATHS.

OGLE.—At Dunellen, N. J., on Monday evening, Dec. 21, 1891, Leonard T. Ogle, in the 84th year of his age.

OLCOTT.—On this city, Dec. 23, 1891, Louisa A., widow of the late N. Holden Clemson, in the 78th year of her age.

Funeral services from her late residence, 19 Front street, Friday afternoon, Dec. 25, at 11.35 a. m. It is kindly requested that no flowers be sent.

MONTGOMERY.—In this city, December 20, 1891, Mrs. Anne Montgomery, aged 75 years.

Funeral services at her late home, 141 Front street, on Thursday, Dec. 24, at 2 p. m.

A. M. RUNYON & SON,
UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS
60 PARK AVENUE.
Telephone Call 48.
RESIDENCE—68 MADISON AVENUE.
Telephone Call 48.
Notice of Funeral Cheerfully Attended to.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —U. S. Government Food Report.

THE CHINESE squeeze their feet until all grace and beauty are lost. Americans get comfort, ease and style from all SHOES sold by A. J. CAMMEYER. THE BEST MADE AND AT LOWEST PRICES IN THE COUNTRY. 6th Ave. cor. 19th St. New York.

LADIES' "A. J. C." HAND-SEWED TURN SHOES, in widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 1 to 8, $2.50.

MISSES' SPRING-HEEL HAND-SEWED TURN OR WELT BUTTON BOOTS, in widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 11 to 2, $2.00.

BOYS' CALF SHOES, in widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 2½ to 5½, $2.00.

CHILDREN'S SPRING HEEL HAND-SEWED WELT BUTTON BOOTS, in widths A, B, C, D, E; sizes 5 to 10½, $1.50.

YOUTHS' VEAL CALF LONDON TIP SHOES IN BUTTON & LACE, in widths B, C, D, E; sizes 11 to 2, $1.50.

THE ABOVE LINES OF SHOES ARE MADE IN FIVE DIFFERENT WIDTHS, AND IN ALL SHAPES AND STYLES. I CANNOT ONLY SAY THOSE WHO ARE IN SEARCH OF A NEAT AND NOBBY SHOE, BUT AS COMPLETE AN ASSORTMENT FOR THOSE WHO PREFER THE OLD FASHIONED ROUND-TOED SHOE. I GUARANTEE EVERY PAIR TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION IN EVERY INSTANCE.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.
By your thorough Mail Order system, and through it shopping by mail is rendered easier and as satisfactory as selecting goods in the store.

FOR ALL KINDS OF RELIABLE FOOT COVERING FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD FOR LESS MONEY THAN SAME GRADE OF GOODS CAN BE BOUGHT FOR ELSEWHERE.

FULL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST NOW READY, MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

ALFRED J. CAMMEYER,
Sixth Avenue, corner 12th Street, New York.

CARPETS.

ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO OUR
Wilton Velvets, at $1.00 Per Yard.
These are in latest MOQUETTE effects, wear as well as the latter, and we believe are BETTER VALUE to the purchaser. Also, to our extensive assortment of
Tapestry Brussels, at 55c per yard.
Which come within the means of all desiring an elegantly furnished apartment with Durable Carpet at the Lowest Possible Cost.
JOHN and JAMES DOBSON
CARPET MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,
40 & 42 WEST 14th ST., N. Y., near Sixth Avenue Elevated R. R. Station.
JOHN VAN GAASBEEK, Manager.

Misses A. L. & M. D. GORSLINE,
Fancy Goods, Notions, Art Needle Work, Painted Novelties, &c.
14 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
STAMPING AND DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.
ARTISTIC OUTLINING AND EMBROIDERY.

WE'RE NOT CONTENT
With past achievements; not resting on the reputation we have already established. Not a bit of it. *We are still striving for something better, striving* to supply the best article in Ready-made Clothing that was ever produced. To this our energies are exclusively devoted.

Come us a few minutes of your time and We will convince you that the assortment of Clothing we are now exhibiting presents a tone of excellence that admits of no dispute. We have the stock, the variety, the style, and are quoting the prices that induce the intelligent to pause, to think, and then to buy.

Step in and try on one of our form fitting
OVERCOATS!
Indeed not be an expensive one, either. Take up one at say $15, or even less, you'll not want to take it off again. More and more the people are finding out that it is no longer necessary to pay extravagant prices for clothing made measure in order to satisfy the most critical taste as to fit and style.

McGregor & Co., 850 and 852 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J.

GATARRH CREAM BALM
Clean the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Bank Election.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Plainfield, for the election of directors, will be held at the banking house, on Tuesday, January 12, 1892, between the hours of 10 and 12 a. m.
F. S. DUNHAM, Cashier.
Plainfield, N. J., December 22, 1891.

Lumber & Coal
LOOMIS & RICE
Bidway 49 Telephone 75

RULER OF THE DANES.

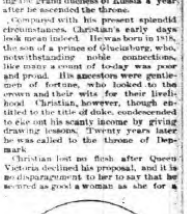
King Christian IX. and His Illustrious Connections.

In His Youth He Was a Dazzling Match and Has in Many Ways Been the Cause a Very Small Potato.

Christian IX., king of Denmark, while ruler of the smallest kingdom in the world, has more royal connections probably than any crowned or uncrowned head in existence. Over fifty years ago he won a prize for the hand of Queen Victoria, and though rejected for a worthier prince has lived to become the father-in-law of H. R. H. the prince of Wales. After marrying his daughter Alexandra to that personage, King Christian disposed of another child, Maria, to the eldest son of Alexander II. of Russia. Now she is an empress. Christian's son George is now monarch of Greece, and increased the number of his family's royal relations by marrying the grand duchess of Russia a year after he ascended the throne.

Compared with his present splendid circumstances, Christian's early days look mean indeed. He was born in 1818, the son of a prince of Glucksburg, who, notwithstanding noble connections, like many a count of to-day was poor and proud. His ancestors were gentlemen of fortune, who looked to the crown and their wits for their livelihood. Christian, however, though entitled to the title of duke, condescended to eke out his scanty income by giving drawing lessons. Twenty years later he was called to the throne of Denmark.

Christian lost no flesh after Queen Victoria declined his proposal, and it is no disparagement to her to say that he secured as good a woman as she for a



KING CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.

wife. That was Princess Louise of Hesse. It is through his wife's connections that Christian reached the throne, and it is due largely to her wisdom and tact that he has held it with prosperous success. It is not to be denied that Christian possesses few kingly attributes. His personal appearance would scarcely call him bright, and his unconsciousness of his dullness has made him suspicious and stubborn. He regards his ministers, who by their wise administration have gained the popularity which he has failed to acquire, with dislike.

Christian's accession to the throne came about in somewhat peculiar way. In recognition of military services somewhat vague, in truth, Princess Caroline's father was made commander in chief of the Danish army, and subsequently allied himself with the royal house by marrying a sister of King Christian VIII. As the royal line of Oldenburg threatened to become extinct, the London protocol of 1850 settled the succession on Princess Louise, Duke Christian's wife. In 1863 she was called to the throne, and the reign of Christian IX. began. His title to the crown, however, was questioned by the Danish people electing him on the condition that he guarantee them the integrity of their political constitution. Further than that, the grand powers guaranteed the legality of the monarchy. But both pledges were broken into fragments.

Before Christian had ruled a year the armies of Prussia and Austria invaded the diminutive territory and carved away two fifths of Denmark. The duchies of Holstein and Schleswig were their acquisitions wrested away after a campaign which was most disastrous for the Danish army. Repeated efforts were neither regained. The other guaranty, made to the people by the king, was nullified ten years afterward in which Christian attempted to fly in the face of the constitution by governing without Odom by prorogued laws. He has never succeeded in persuading the representatives of the people to legalize such action.

GOVERNOR HOVEY.

Essential Career of Indiana's Late Chief Executive.

Alvin P. Hovey was born on a farm near Mount Vernon, Posey county, Ind., September 6, 1824, and was educated in the country schools and by private teachers. In 1844 he was a schoolteacher, and while so engaged pursued the study of law evenings. He was admitted to the bar

gov. hovey.

in 1845. He enlisted as a private in the Mexican war, and was commissioned a first lieutenant for conspicuous service in June, 1848. Returning to Indiana at the close of the war with Mexico he began the practice of the law, and as a democrat was elected to a state office to the convention which framed the state in 1850. In 1851 he was elected judge of the circuit court of the third judicial circuit, and at the expiration of his term in 1854 was appointed one of the judges of the state supreme court to fill a vacancy. The same year his party nominated him for the republican ticket, but was defeated by Hon. Samuel Goodlins, republican and know-nothing candidate. The year following, 1855, he was made president of the democratic state convention, and in 1856 President Franklin Pierce appointed him United States district attorney for the state of Indiana, from which office he was removed in 1857 by President James Buchanan because of his active support of Stephen A. Douglas for the presidential nomination. Governor Morton, now United States senator, was appointed his successor. Gov. Hovey was the leader of the democratic forces of the union at the opening of hostilities between the north and the south in 1861. He was the first to organize a regiment—colonel of the Twenty-fourth regiment, Indiana volunteers, and in April, 1861, was appointed by the governor brigadier general of volunteers. He served under Gens Fremont and Hunter in Missouri in the fall and winter of 1861-62, with Gen. Grant at Shiloh and Vicksburg, and with Gen. Sherman in his Meridian march to the sea. As a brigade and division commander he participated in the battles of Corinth, Shiloh, Port Gibson, Grand Gulf, Champion's Hill, and the siege of Vicksburg and Jackson. In July, 1864, he was commissioned brigadier general of volunteers, "for meritorious and distinguished services during the war." He was appointed United States minister to the republic of Peru in 1865, which office he filled with conspicuous merit until 1878, when he resigned and returned to Indiana. In 1877 he was elected as a republican to the forty-fifth congress from the First congressional district, defeating James E. McCullough, democrat. While serving this term as congressman he was nominated for governor by the republicans in 1876 and was elected, defeating Mahoney, democrat, by 8,500 plurality.

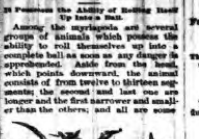
A Year and a Day.

In ancient British law a year and a day was the term fixed within which certain things could be lawfully done. Under this law it was necessary to claim estrepage (look within a year and a day, otherwise it became the property of the lord of the manor. By the same law, if a person was wounded within a year and a day the person inflicting the wound was held to be guilty of murder.

THE SEAMED GLOMERIS.

It Possesses the Ability of Rolling Itself Up Into a Ball.

Among the myriapoda are several species of animals which possess the ability to roll themselves up into a complete ball as soon as any danger is apprehended. One of these, the glomeris, which points downward, the animal consists of from twelve to thirteen segments, the second and last one are longer and the first narrower and smaller than the others, and all are some



what curvelinear at the sides. In rolling themselves up there is no opening visible, and the animal represents a solid ball, hard and dark.

Our engraving represents the seamed glomeris (glomeris limbata) to be found singly or in groups of different sizes under stones, decaying leaves and in damp places, usually in the woods. They are completely harmless, of glossy brown black color, and each segment has a yellowish rim. They are very lazy animals, and in most of the time rolled up in their hiding-places. In case of danger they roll themselves up and remain in this position for a long time. The glomeris makes use of this faculty for many purposes, sometimes where the surface is slanting—they simply roll down hill.

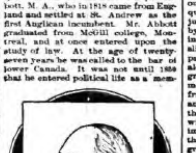
The chief constituents of decaying plant remnants. Of their development little is known. They shed their skin, digging into the ground for that purpose, where they remain until the skin has hardened and the light color has changed to dark brown black.

Considerably larger than the European species are some found in Africa and Asia, and the latter is one to be found in Florence more than two inches in length. The general color is very dark, nearly approaching to red, the head and front segment edged with blackish brown. The surface is shining and polished, and on the segments, except that at the end of the body, are marked with deep longitudinal lines, and for this reason the animal has received the name of zephronia impressus.

CANADA'S NEW PREMIER.

Something About the Man Who Succeeds the Late Sir John Macdonald.

John J. Caldwell Abbott was born on March 12, 1821, in the rectory of St. Andrew's in the county of Argenteuil, Que. His father was Rev. Joseph Abbott, M. A., who in 1818 came from England and settled in Canada. He was commander in chief of the Danish army, and subsequently allied himself with the royal house by marrying a sister of King Christian VIII. As the royal line of Oldenburg threatened to become extinct, the London protocol of 1850 settled the succession on Princess Louise, Duke Christian's wife. In 1863 she was called to the throne, and the reign of Christian IX. began. His title to the crown, however, was questioned by the Danish people electing him on the condition that he guarantee them the integrity of their political constitution. Further than that, the grand powers guaranteed the legality of the monarchy. But both pledges were broken into fragments.



HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT.

ber for his native county in the assembly of Canada. From that time forward he took an active part in the transactions of the house, notably in connection with the militia bill of 1862, was made a Q. C. in 1862 and for a short time was member of the Sandfield Macdonald-Sicotte administration. In 1864 he introduced and fought through the house the "insolvent act," probably his chief work as a legislator. In 1867, upon confederation, Mr. Abbott was elected to the house of commons. In the negotiations of the syndicate that which Sir Hugh Allan was chief, for the Pacific railway matter Mr. Abbott acted as counsel, and through his confidential clerk's treachery the famous private correspondence which caused the Pacific scandal saw the light. In the defeat of the government at that time Mr. Abbott shared, and remained in private life until 1880. He was elected in that year and sat through parliament until 1887, when he retired. He was subsequently elevated to the senate, of which he has of late been the government leader. Next to that in solvency act, the measure by which his reputation has been most enhanced, is the forty law consolidation act for lower Canada.

MOUNTED ON WHEELS.

The New York Salvation Army to Have a Bicycle Corps.

Riding into sin on a bicycle.

That is what the Salvation Army proposes doing hereafter, says the New York Journal. But instead of riding on a bicycle and committing sin, they purpose to ride on the machine and kill sin.

The idea of using bicycles in carrying on the work of the Salvation Army,

SALVATION ARMY ON WHEELS.

while a new thing in New York, is far past the bounds of successful experiment in London.

For more than a year Gen. Ballington Booth's London forces have been doing most of their work on bicycles. That is the machine has been used "to carry messages from one post of the army to another, and for going to distant parts of the city where meetings are to be held.

"There is nothing nicer," said a member of the Salvation Army, who had recently come from London, "than a sight of one of our companies on the road hurrying through the streets of London.

"A bold Salvation Army lad, or a pretty Salvation lassie mounted on a safety bicycle, and hurrying along in close order, is a veritable staging a Salvation Army hymn, is something that calls forth a crowd."

The New York city mounted bicycle brigade of the Salvation Army," is the official title of the organization that is about to be formed.

The organization will consist of a lieutenant commander, a corps of two lieutenants, a bugler, who will act as orderly, and twenty-five privates, of which retire will be the very prettiest Salvation Army lassies that the city contains.

Named and the Founders of Youth.

Bimini was a fabulous island firmly believed in by the Spaniards of the fifteenth century. It was thought could give the further of life to those who could find it. In the same hundreds of leagues north of Florida, on the island of Bimini, the fountain of youth was said to flow. Ponce de Leon and Fernando de Soto in 1512 and 1539 respectively made voyages in search for this fountain that led Ponce de Leon and Fernando de Soto to "Florida." Ponce de Leon named the land Florida because it was discovered by him during the season of Pascua Florida, or flowery Easter.

Another Curiosity.

The Carthaginians were the first to introduce a standard time of any description. Before the time of Hannibal they reckoned the number of years from the number of years from the number of years from

The Constitutionalist,
A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.
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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXIV. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1891. No. 53.

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SANCTUM TRAGEDIES.

A Few Sketches from the Pen of John Swinton.

The Final Month of Poe—The Writer of "The Raven"—A Picture of Horace Greeley—Other Famous Scenes and Incidents.

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4 HUNDRED ROAD SCENES.

The other day I met down the centuries of shreds and patches the dead silence and leading writers of New York daily papers whom I had known in their lifetime. I recalled their appearance, their traits, their powers, their work, their career and its end. I recalled my first editorial chief, the accomplished poet Raymond of the Times, at the time he was the rival of Bowles, of the Tribune, and the peer of Greeley. I recalled the sledgehammer men who covered broad sheets with their blows, the caustic satire critics, the pure spinners, moral reformers, humorists, book reviewers,

JOHN SWINTON.

partisan scribblers, philosophers, rhymsters and writers of other kinds, nearly all of whom are now unknown, even by name, to the world who read their years ago—those their places. The fact that the daily press gives to its notaries, as the mold of fame is shortlived, though some among them are apt to think it will last a few years at least.

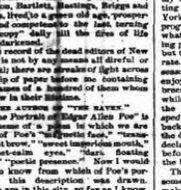
In glancing over this list of dead editors buried within less than 50 years, I was struck by the fact that only a few of the names in it belonged to men whose lives came to a direful end and at least one half of the rest lived to middle age. Three if not four of them were murdered; as many more took their reasons in hand and died of drink, or by accident; not a few shortened their lives by indulgence in liquor, and at least half of them died in misery and poverty.

I have not yet got quite through, however, with the hundred men on my list. Some of them, like Bryant, Bennett, Hunt, Bartlett, Hastings, Raymond and others, lived to a green old age, prosperous and conspicuous to the last, turning out "copy" daily till the fires of life were darkened.

The record of the dead editors of New York is not by any means all direful or doleful; there are streaks of light across the slip of paper before me containing the names of a hundred of them whom I know in their lifetime.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE RAVEN."

"The Fate of Edgar Allan Poe" is the theme of a poem in which we are told of Poe's "enigmatic face," "mysterious smile," "sweet dreamy eyes," "planet-calm eyes," "dark floating hair," "poetic presence." Now I would like to know from what picture or what traits this description was drawn. There are in this city, so far as I know, but two portraits of that wonderful, wild, weird American genius, Edgar Allan Poe, author of "The Raven," "Ode to Helen," etc. Of these, one is in the gallery of the New York Historical society, and the other, owned by a writer in my cabinet circle, showing half the figure, belongs to me, and is now before me. The oil painting does not accord with the above description of Poe's appearance, and the water color is far from accord with it. It was done sold by the late Charles F. Briggs, who was Poe's partner in the editorship of the Broadway Journal, that this water color is a capital likeness of its subject, in feature



EDGAR ALLAN POE.

and expression, when he was in the high, reflecting the bloom of cradles of the man as known by his works and the record of his life. It was painted a few years before Poe's death, and when he was thirty-two years old. The expression of the face is mystical, full of poetic thrills. The forehead is broad, and is very largely developed in the locality of ideality, causality, and in that portion which the phrenologists describe the "perceptive faculties." The eyes indicate "speculation in these eyes," and there are also emotion, suffering and despair. The mouth is fastidious, and on the lips are scorn and contempt—a certain haughty expression of scorn. A rather weak chin terminates an oval face, the cheeks of which are sunken, and along the edge of which are narrow whiskers-stripe. The dark hair of the head is cut rather short and curls slightly. On every feature and part of the head are peculiar traits and qualities of Poe are visibly, profoundly and painfully expressed. Immediately after the publication of the door one night after midnight.

After a short time I found out, at patients I got to be the opinion of the medical advisers. The regular doctor, the three eminent doctors and consulting doctors, the highly distinguished doctor who used his profession as a mortality detector, telegraphed me, after a few days, positively that recovery was not to be looked for and that the end was approaching.

Still indulging a private doubt of the accuracy of their prognosis, I determined that, before death and burial, I would go over the case and abroad. I took ship from this port and in a few days I was on the shores of the Mediterranean, with no change from my mortal condition. When I got to Nice, the physician living there was sent for. He came in a lively way, announced his name, and after a preliminary talk went those of nervous prostration, gave some advice, left some medicine and said there was good hope of recovery. "In that your prognosis, doctor?" "It is." "And what is its period?" "Six months, to be safe." "But," said I, "I have paid the New York doctors more than twenty times as much for a prognosis of the opposite of that!" He smiled again, repeated his visits at a cheaper rate on subsequent days, and left me in a few days somewhat improved somehow. When springtime came, I returned to the United States, and found the doctors themselves where he knew a doctor to be recommended. I took the advice pressed. He looks here as Hamlet, the melancholy Dane, may have looked to some of his moods. The portrait is very unlike the engravings that appear in the various editions of Poe's works, and very unlike the man described in the poem on "The Portrait of Poe."

If there are any other original portraits of Poe than the two here spoken of, I should like to know of them.

Ex-Mayor Hall, of New York, has recently published his memories of Poe, but I apprehend that he does not clearly remember the personal appearance of the bewitching American author, whom he saw nearly half a century ago, and who died of delirium tremens when not yet forty years old.

A SQUAD OF M'CRYDEMOORE DOCTORS.

I have had some lively times with my doctors in New York and there can be no harm in telling of them. Some time ago I got back from a foreign country, to which they had sent me as a last resort, and from which they thought I would never return. I had been laid up for a long time with a complication of maladies which threatened to put an end to life, and an eminent member of the medical faculty, a worthy and wise practitioner, looked after the case. Months passed away without improvement. He came to think that the case looked desperate and made his diagnosis known with proper gravity to others than myself. "What is the progress?" I asked him one day, and he admitted that it was not favorable, soon after which it seemed proper to provide for his fees. In order to make sure of the case and to see whether anything farther could be done in it, he suggested the calling of a council of highly distinguished doctors, and next day the council was held in the sick chamber as I lay shed. They examined the case, in which they found anomalous symptoms, and it soon became evident from their looks and whispertings—which were, of course, noticed by the patient—that they regarded it as dangerous. They went into an adjacent room to exchange views in private, and when they returned after a time, to take another look at me, I saw by the incensed sobriety of their faces, that there was no hope. "What is the prognosis?" I asked, the reply to which was a dry smile, and "What is the price of it?" the answer to which came next morning in the shape of a bill for $50 for the consultation. In order to settle the whole business beyond doubt, another highly distinguished doctor came to see me will call Dr. Pantagruel, and who has the reputation of "always being able to forecast the result of an illness that is sure to be fatal," was next called in. He gazed at me, felt my pulse, shook my forehead, asked a few questions, and gave his opinion that the sufferer was in serious straits. The prognosis was unfavorable, and the price of it was $100. "Is he dead yet?" asked an enterprising undertaker that I met on the street as he spoken of, and there saw the doctor he had commended. This new doctor laughed merrily at the absurdity of all my experiences with my prognostics, ting and costly medical advisers in New York, and at once gave a favorable prognosis of the case. When asked what would be his fee for this surprising prognosis, he replied four shillings, but that other visits would be half that rate. I assured him services for the season, took the drugs which he gave, enjoyed the hills, the sunshine and the society in his company, grew well while he sang the songs of life among the heather, got well as the months passed along, and came back to these shores, lived to a green old age, prosperous and conspicuous to the last, turning out "copy" daily till the fires of life were darkened.

The record of the dead editors of New York is not by any means all direful or doleful; there are streaks of light across the slip of paper before me containing the names of a hundred of them whom I know in their lifetime.

THE MIKADO'S ARMY.

Maneuvers Conducted with Remarkable Skill.

Movements of the Troops and the Fleet of the Japanese Empire—Astonishing Progress Made in Western Ways and Methods.

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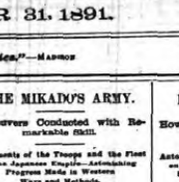
Musical study is so universal among Americans that anything bearing upon the subject in any degree may be said to have in a particular sense a popular interest. Music is chosen for an accomplishment, when languages, athletics, art and scholarly studies are subordinated or ignored. It is, indeed, the most popular of all accomplishments. It is also the accomplishment in regard to which more misapprehensions exist and in the history of which more illusions are shattered than any other that might be named.

No one who has watched musical students, whether they be our curious dabblers or passionately serious laborers in the schools on both sides of the Atlantic, has failed to note the distressing number of cases in which the singer or player lacks not merely general talent



EMPEROR MUTSU-HITO OF JAPAN.

ANTON SEIDL.

but the primary necessity—a trustworthy ear. Not only those people and bad music who were drawn to it by inclination there would still be many destined aspirants. Everybody's experience furnishes illustrations of would-be endeavorers who have "no ear." But the number would be considerably small if the students were not pushed forward by admiring and ambitious parents and friends, who exhibit an unconscious tendency to delude the objects of attention, thought and pushed by the best training that money can buy, they squander fortunes in New York, in Paris, in Leipsic, and have a debut upon which the highest expectations are keyed, and in the critical hour their voice, modulated by every trick of art, is found to commit the fatal sin of "flatting". The singer has no ear. He or she can never be great.

A similar experience is noted among instrumentalists. With great difficulty obtained, by a refinement of drudgery, they are deficient in that sense of perfection, aged in middle life, speaks the true sources of their mediocrity is learned.

How many ambitious parents have asked themselves: Has my child an ear for music? How can I discover whether my child has an ear for music? Before engaging teachers or squandering money I should like to have some way in which I can discover whether the effort and the expenditure are worth while?

The question was put to me the other day under circumstances that interested me in a satisfactory response. I determined to go to headquarters for an answer.

I first called on the distinguished leader, who sat at the feet of Richard Wagner, who as a young man played at those "glorious Wagnerian matinees" where Liszt shone with other celebrities of scarcely lesser luster—Anton Seidl, leader of the German Opera.

Anton Seidl's Opinion.

Anton Seidl was seated at a desk in the study study of his home on West Forty-third street. The room was the abode of the "den" of a musician; and of a German musician. Between the windows, in a portrait of Beethoven, beneath was a full length photograph of Mme. Materna. A fine engraving of Bismarck hung over the mantel.

Mr. Seidl wore a dark smoking jacket faced with fur. He smiled a little when I told him what it was that brought me there.

"You see me," he said, "that people are to do to detect the musical ear, par-

COUNT YAMAGATA, PRIME MINISTER OF JAPAN.

MAJ. GEN. ACHILLE CHAFFEE.

ticularly what parents are to do when interested in the education of their child. I suppose you know that this is in one respect a difficult question, and that for a long time there was very little to say. But it seems to me that there is going to be found a criterion by this that the parents shall seek the judgment of a musician. I do not see what else they can do. I suppose that this is not a completely satisfactory course in every case, for I suppose that it is true that many teachers take pupils, knowing that they have not a good ear. But nothing will give an answer to the question but a long trial, and a musician is also competent to make such a trial. A musician should be able, in his honest judgment in any matter, but we are all human, and I suppose some of the judgments are no doubt biased. Probably the desire of the parents to discover talent sometimes influences a false judgment, perhaps a conscious, that leads uncertain judgment."

"Is it not easier to detect a good ear in a vocalist than in an instrumentalist?"

"It certainly is. In the case of a voice, I find the musician has only to play or sing a brief passage—a few notes—and set the pupil to follow. A few such trials of the voice will indicate beyond doubt whether a beginner has the necessary foundation of a true ear.

"Of course, there might be cases where the ear was not perfect and where a general trial might seem favorable, but in such cases there would be some sense of harmony, not seriously defective would possibly escape detection in a few trials, especially in the case of a voice."

"Is the case of a performer the case is undoubtedly somewhat different. The only trial is not thought to have been but through an instrument it cannot be known. Even a fine-looking but musical study will bring out the ear defect of a pupil who does not sing. In a few lessons, particularly in the case of an instrument like the violin, the defect will appear if it is to appear.

"I have been asked how anyone could set down for finding that a pet son had no ear, say more than there is a rule for finding whether a person has

EAR OR "NO EAR?"

How Its Presence or Absence Is to Be Ascertained.

Anton Seidl on the Trial of the Voice and on the Examination of Instrumental Beginners—The Dangers of Early Vocal Study.

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positive sequence. Either train will appear under trial by a person competent to make that trial."

Signor Errani's Views.

I next sought the opinion of probably the most prominent and popular vocal teacher in New York, Sig. Emilio Errani, who was for twenty years successful singer in Italian opera in Milan and in this country. When Professor Errani sang "Traviata" in America Verdi was her tenor.

The tenor of the Twenty-sixth street house in which Sig. Errani gives lessons is lined with portraits and souvenirs of Mme. Patti, Nilsson, Sig. Salvini, Sig. Hauk, who was Errani's first pupil.

"It is certainly very important," said Professor Errani, distinguished by the particular "that the judgment on the capabilities and endowments of a musical beginner should be carefully and frankly given. No teacher who values his reputation would give a false judgment on a pupil or voice. Too often we blame pupils for their willingness and eagerness to develop their children's talents or to relieve what they believe to be their interests. Their mistake, if they make one, is pardonable. The mistake of the teacher who asked for his judgment is unpardonable."

"How do you test the ear?" I asked.

Without answering directly Sig. Errani said:

"There are three things to be decided in the case of one who wishes to be

TRYING HER VOICE.

singer. First, the voice—has he or she the natural qualification? Second, has he or she the ear? Has the ear of the voice the sense that we call music? Third, has he or she a musical organization?

"The voice and the ear are readily tested by the sounding of a piano note or phrase which the pupil is asked to repeat. For instance," said Sig. Errani stood behind the piano and struck a note somewhere in the upper part of the middle register. "Sound that."

The pupil did sing.

"Never mind, try that."

I tried.

"Could now try this one." It was octave or so lower.

I tried again.

"Better. Your ear is correct."

This was worth coming for.

"Now," said Sig. Errani, coming from behind the piano, "you may sing that, so far as the process is concerned, is the simplest test of the ear. It is simple. In the case of the instrumentalist the process would be reversed. The teacher would sound a vocal note and ask the pupil to find it on the piano. With the violin it would be less easy, but the test is a fair trial. But in the case the readiness of a good ear could be found with more or less readiness in a voice, but even in the most careful training was dangerous at a very early age. Sig. Errani did not think that children's voices should be trained to greater ease than was ordinarily expected the sentence correctly.

Little Dot—I like cake; it's good.

Mamma—That's better.

Little Dot—I like cake; it's awful nice.

Mamma (reprovingly)—You almost say you "love" cake; say "it's good." Do not say "awful"; say "very"; not say "nice;" say "good." And, by the way, the word "just" should be rejected, also the word "very." Repeat the sentence correctly.

Little Dot—I like cake; it's good.

Mamma—That's better.

Little Dot (with air of disgust)—Sounds as if I was talkin' 'bout breakfast.—Good News.

A Woman Tries It.

Husband (late at night)—I shall mail that letter I gave you?

Wife (back from hurried shopping)—No. I forgot it until this minute.

"It was very important."

"Oh, it's all right. I gave it to the boy who promised to give it to some other little boy whose half uncle's sister-in-law is a letter carrier."—Weekly.

A Wonderful Southern Flower.

A wonderful flower has been discovered in Florida, and it is claimed that this is not a completely satisfactory course in every case, for I suppose that many teachers take pupils, knowing that they have not a good ear. But nothing will give an answer to the question but a long trial, and a musician is also competent to make such a trial. A musician should be able, in his honest judgment in any matter, but we are all human, and I suppose some of the judgments are no doubt biased. Probably the desire of the parents to discover talent sometimes influences a false judgment, perhaps a conscious, that leads uncertain judgment."

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Rates of Advertising

Space	1 Week	1 Month	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
1 inch	$ 1 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
2 inches	1 50	4 50	7 50	12 00	18 00
3 inches	2 00	6 00	10 00	16 00	24 00
4 inches	2 50	7 50	12 50	20 00	30 00
5 inches	3 00	9 00	15 00	24 00	36 00
6 inches	3 50	10 50	17 50	28 00	42 00
7 inches	4 00	12 00	20 00	32 00	48 00
8 inches	4 50	13 50	22 50	36 00	54 00
9 inches	5 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 00
10 inches	5 50	16 50	27 50	44 00	66 00
11 inches	6 00	18 00	30 00	48 00	72 00
12 inches	6 50	19 50	32 50	52 00	78 00

All Electric's must be solid metal.
"Lists of Everything" column, 5 cts. per line.
Double cols. 50 per ct. advance of above rates

The Constitutionalist.

W. L. FORCE, A. L. FORCE
Editors and Proprietors.

OUR SILVER ANNIVERSARY.

On the first day of January, 1867, the present owners and publishers of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST engaged in the printing business in a building on Cherry street (now Park avenue) near what is now known as the corner of North avenue, Plainfield, N. J., established a weekly paper called Jinny Jim. At that date Plainfield was a village and but two newspapers were issued within its limits—the Plainfield Gazette and the Plainfield Union—the latter published by our since deceased and respected citizen, Milton F. Cushing, under whose instructions both members of the firm of THE CONSTITUTION said. Wm. L. and Albert L. Force, were taught the art of printing. W. L. in the year 1851 and A. L. a few years later. After various vicissitudes, on the 1st day of January, 1868, the firm, under the name of W. L. Force & Bro., commenced the publication of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST, the name of the paper being proposed by our venerable friend, ex-Mayor Nathan Harper, who has continuously contributed to the columns of the paper of the galaxy of newspapers of the State in a quaint, caustic manner. With hard work and attention to business, both members of the firm, putting their hands to the wheel, writing articles, setting type, pulling the hand press, etc., etc., as above thrived, and has done good work for the Democratic party, whose principles it has always represented. It has advocated the election and election of many successful Governors and other Representatives of the State and been the staunch advocate of the nomination and election of a Democratic President of the United States—GROVER CLEVELAND, and lived to see him again re-nominated and elected to that high office, which position he so ably filled for four years.

Note the difference between Jan. 1, 1867, and the present date in the advancement of newspaper enterprises and progress in Plainfield. In those days we speak of, North Avenue was not laid out as a public thoroughfare. It was a common one and a coal and lumber yard. Now it is one of the most prosperous and handsome business streets of our city. Then TAN CONSTITUTIONALIST was issued on a Washington hand press in a second-story 20 x 30 room. Now, a handsome three-story brick building adorns it a corner whereon THE CONSTITUTIONALIST is edited and published, on the first floor are the spacious and commodious counting and editorial rooms, with the entire third floor as composing and job-printing rooms. The basement is used as the press room, with five Campbell presses run by steam power, a huge boiler furnishing motive power and steam to heat the entire building, which includes Reynolds's Harness, Vanderbeek's Music Store, the offices on the second floor and the large room devoted to devotional exercises by the First Church of Christ. In the same building is also edited and published Plainfield's own daily—THE PRESS, an offspring of its older contemporary, and Democratic in principles. In the office to-day are also employees who embark in life's voyage with the proprietors of this paper twenty-five years ago.

The aim of THE CONSTITUTIONALIST has been in the past, as it will be in the future, to advance the interests of the party with which it has represented the people—the Democracy. We thank the public who have aided us in our advancement and set off-ers and wish them all a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

THE NEW YEAR.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!

Yes to all, irrespective of race, creed, worldly condition or political name, a Happy New Year is our sincere salutation.

Years swiftly follows years, ninety-one passes away and ninety-two springs into existence. No human power can stop the revolving wheel of time.

The child grows to manhood, gradually applied and studied, is a lesson of abiding worth, provided, the errors of life it discloses are wisely made retrospatory for the future.

The opening year, like all its predecessors was a chronicler of change.

How many enjoying robust health at its advent now people about graves or languish on beds of sickness? What happy home prosperous and buoyant have witnessed riches take wings and fly away, said hope's radiant promises grow dark and gloomy beneath the sweeping winds of disaster and disappointment?

As chart and compass point the mariner's way over wide stretches seas and clear of shipwrecking shoals to port of safety, will past history, if thoughtfully scanned, aid security to the voyage of life.

No one can foretell what the New Year has in store, but all may look upon the future. It will also be the herald of chance, scattering fortune and adversity, pleasure and pain, and doubtless, numerous blessings in disguise.

Let us meet it with fortitude, and thankful for the opportunity, sternly resolve that come what may come, we will endeavor to discharge aright every duty and obligation of life, not in the spirit of selfishness, but for the good of humanity at large and the glory of God.

THUS TO ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

SPEAKER CRISP.

Without disparaging the claims of other Democratic members, and there are several amply qualified for the position, the election of Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, as Speaker of the next House of Congress, is a commendable action.

To preside with credit over a large legislative body demands peculiar abilities and those Speaker Crisp possesses.

Conservative, cool-headed, courteous, and skilled in parliamentary law, he is the very right man for the place, as time will bear witness, and furthermore, as an additional qualification for a competent presiding officer, his judicial mind is not of minor importance, because it will naturally temper firmness of decision with justice.

The Democratic House of Representatives did well to place the gavel in his hands.

Thanks to Gov. David B. Hill, the Legislature of New York State is once more Democratic. By the decision of the Court of Appeals the Senate will have one majority. Hurrah! *That the people is quite to recognize the present and constantly increasing efficiency of the train service.*

RIGHT YOU ARE.

THE MEMBERS of the New Jersey delegation in the House of Representatives have fared well at the hands of Speaker Crisp, in his selection of Committees, but we are at a loss to understand his failure to appoint Mr. Gelsenhainer to the Chairmanship of one of the important Committees—Naval Affairs and Immigration and Naturalization—and in these places he will have abundant opportunities of serving his constituents.—Sommet Record.

"Jimmy" Martine, Plainfield's possible candidate for Congress on the Democratic side, was right royally entertained by the "Peanut Club" at Rahway a few nights ago.

The Somerset "Democrat," Clinton Democrat, and Sussex Independent are among the State journals which issued double sheet holiday numbers bristling with interesting reading matter.

PLAINFIELD A YALE STRONGHOLD.

The Seeds Have Students to the Great University Sent—Other Jersey Town.

Plainfield has a great interest in Yale University, and yearly sends a number of her sons to its halls of learning. It has a flourishing Yale club, and among many of Yankee's young men a Yale spirit prevails.

It is estimated that $350 a year is the lowest figure at which a student can get through Yale college. This is a little in error, although true if looked at from the standpoint of the student who pays as he goes. As the college distributes about $10,000 annually in scholarships, and, to take Professor Phillips's word, the fund grows in proportion to the demand, $12[illegible] the tuition fee, can hardly be deducted from $350, leaving $250 as the lowest figure. In the estimate $125 is put down for board; but it is a very common thing for students to carry their board by forming eating clubs or waiting on the table. Thus the amount maybe further reduced to $100. Your correspondent has a classmate who showed him the account of his expenses during Sophomore year. They reached the sum total of $172 and some odd cents. In this amount were included his traveling expenses, and he lived some 500 miles away. Yet the surroundings of this young man indicated no abject poverty. Indeed, so many opportunities does Yale offer for earning money that there is no reason why a student working his way through college should not have a bank account. Standing to his credit at the end of his course, if he has character and native ability backed by energy. Yale's democratic spirit will see to that. It would be may rise to a position of high influence and popularity among his fellows.

From the following figures it will be seen that Yale continues to deserve the title of "the nation-l university. There are a Yale from

The New England States	50 students
The Middle States	87 students
The Central States	34 students
The trans-Mississippi States	25 students
The Southern States	18 students
Foreign countries	11 students

The following list will indicate some of the cities that are eminently Yale strongholds in this with the number of students from each place:

New Haven	252	Meriden, Conn.	13
New York city	136	Waterbury, Conn.	12
Chicago	47	Washington, D. C.	11
Brooklyn, N. Y.	41	Springfield, Mass.	10
Hartford	39	Denver, Col.	10
Bridgeport	22	Providence	10
Boston	21	Orange, N. J.	9
Cleveland	20	Paterson, N. J.	9
Cincinnati	19	Norwich, Conn.	9
Pittsburgh	16	Detroit	9
New Britain	16	Bristol, Conn.	9
Plainfield, N. J.	15	Detroit	9
St. Paul	15	Baltimore	9
Philadelphia	15	Auburn, N. Y.	9
Buffalo	15	Albany, N. Y.	9

It may be interesting to note the influence of the University on the city of New Haven. Within the last few years the number of students from New Haven has just doubled.

One hundred and one universities and colleges are represented in the graduate schools of Yale.

Franklin Council Entries.

At a regular meeting, on Tuesday, of Franklin Council, 41 J. O. U. A. M., held in their hall, the following officers were elected:

Counselor—E. R. Poore, P.
Vice Counselor—G. VanNest.
Assistant Recording Secretary—H. Cook.
Conductor—J. W. Pool.
Warden—J. F. Reed.
Inside sentinel—D. R. Dunavan.
Outside sentinel—G. Rogers.
Trustee—Brother Counselor.
Jr. Past Counselor—H. G. Adams.
Representative to State Council, 2 years—H. G. Adams.
Representative to Funeral Benefit Association, 1 year—E. C. Davis.

Rodol Safety Power.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has recently placed in service on its fast trains through this city, between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, six new engines which are considered the most powerful and speedy in this country. These new flyers have driving wheels six feet, six inches high and cylinders 18 inches by 24. The boilers are large, and give them tremendous power and the high drivers protect the machinery from the rack and strain incident to fast running on straight lines of road. There is practically no limit to the speed to which these new marvels may be driven and they skim over the rails as steamers on a smooth river.

Another recent addition to the motive power of the company is a consignment of eight powerful ten wheel passenger engines, designed for service on the mountain divisions. These are the heaviest ten wheel engines ever constructed, weighing sixty-seven and one-half tons. They have driving wheels six feet two inches high and cylinders 21 inches by 26. One of these machines performs the work heretofore requiring two of the old engines and they take the heavy through express trains up the mountain grades quickly and with perfect ease.

The Mt. Clare shops of the company have recently completed an order for ten switch engines of the highest type, and sufficiently powerful to make up a train and to the full drawing power of a consolidation freight engine. Also three new heavy eight wheel passenger engines, having driving wheels five feet eight inches, and cylinders twenty inches by twenty-four. These engines are now doing excellent work; they are very powerful and exemplified of great speed.

In addition to the foregoing the company has now under construction at its Mt. Clare shops ten powerful ten wheel consolidation freight engines for fast freight service and for heavy passenger trains on occasion, also twelve consolidation freight engines of great power.

These additions to its motive power are in line with the other great improvements constantly being made in the general management of the B. & O. property by the present management, which have been noted by THE PRESS from time to time, and the rapid augmentation of the passenger traffic of the company is indicative that the people is quite to recognize the present and constantly increasing efficiency of its train service.

FIRES OF THE YEAR.

Chief Bloss Makes His Annual Report, and Gives It to the Committee of Streets and Sewers.

The Plainfield common council Monday evening received from chief engineer T. O. Doane the following annual report, which was read with interest and placed on file:

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Dec. 28, 1891.
To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of Plainfield:

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith present my report for the year ending December 28, 1891.

The annual report of the Department consists of one Chief and two Assistant Engineers and one hundred and sixty-one other officers and men. There have been thirteen men placed on the Exempt list during the year; five resigned; three have died; and twenty-four new members elected.

HOUSES.

There are occupied by the City for Fire purposes four houses, three of which are owned by the City. The house on Second street, Nos. 26 and 28, is in very poor order and should be repaired as soon as possible. While this is being done, some very necessary alterations should be made. The house occupied by No. 2 Engine Company, No. 60 West Front street, is in very good condition, except that the rear part of the house needs a new floor, as the present floor is about worn out, and the building rests partially outside and in.

The house occupied by Alert Hose Company, No. 11, Hamilton avenue, is in fair order, and partly by the owner and partly by the City. The house is owned by the Department and rented by the City. The department has outgrown this house in its present condition and I would recommend that where this Company should have a more suitable house.

APPARATUS.

There is in the service of the City one third size double pump Amoskeag engine—capacity 750 gallons, one third size single pump Amoskeag—capacity 400 gallons, both of which are in good condition. Two two-wheeled hose carriages, one four-wheeled hose carriage and one hook and ladder truck. The two hose carts are in good condition, but one requires no paint or color, and a new truck purchased the present apparatus never was fit for use.

HOSE.

There are 5,000 feet of cotton hose in service, which is in good condition. A proper and proper care of our hose until drying rooms same as is now in No. 2 Engine House, are established. This is a difficult matter in the houses we have to possible way to dry hose, and they soon become mildewed and rot.

WATER SUPPLY.

That water supply for fire purposes at present consists of our brook Green running through the entire length of the City, and Under Brook nearly right angles to the first named, two-thirds of the width of the City. Contributing to the supply of the Green are the springs at the Pond Machine Tool Works, eastern at the Grand Underwood and twenty-one deep wells. There are also about thirty hydrants furnished by the Plainfield Water supply Company and connected therewith at the disposal of the Fire Department for use at free fire of charge.

That we have this gorgeous our water supply for fire extinguishing purposes is well-known to every citizen of this place. The most of our water mains were laid in use a great many years and will not give a full supply of water; and that there is now water in the mains, they have filled up with sand, and it would be about as cheap to build new ones as to clean out the old. Our brooks will sometimes go dry and as it happened one time this fall when the mill pond was used for a purpose the principal business portion of the City was almost totally unprovided for nearly two weeks and some portions of the City are at all times almost at the mercy of a fire and I would urge upon the Common Council the necessity of taking some immediate steps for the better protection of the City in case of fire.

FIRES.

There are nine houses in use in the Fire Department, six of which are owned by the City. The services rendered by the Department to the City show conclusively that it is good policy for the City to own all the houses used by the Fire Department.

FIRE ALARM.

Our present Fire Alarm consists of one 12-in. clamp which located on the Electric Light Company's pole, corner of Front and Park, Electric Light Company, four fifteen-inch gongs located as follows: One in engine and hose houses of Chief and Assistant Engineers, and one four-inch tapper in livery stable of Chief Engineer, all of which gongs were insulated and connected with fifteen nonconducting cells of battery in the Chief's parlor. Although a great deal of time and care has to be given to keep the system in perfect order, it has proved a success, and I know that it gives entire satisfaction to the whole of the Department and citizens, and I submit the Fire Department and citizens to return to the old way of sending of alarms of fire.

Box 12, corner of Front and Somerset st.
" 13, " " Somerset and Madison sts.
" 14, " " Park and Somerset sts.
" 15, " " Second and Washington sts.
" 16, " " Front and Richmond sts.
" 21, " " Park and Fourth sts.
" 23, " " Broadway and Fourth sts.
" 27, " " Broadway and Kensington avenue.
" 29, Corner of Woodland and South Avs.
" 31, " " Second and Fourth sts.
" 34, " " Fifth and Liberty sts.
" 35, " " Seventh st. and Spooner Av.
" 42, " " Front and Grove sts.
" 43, " " Front st. and Richmond Av.
" 44, " " Madison av. and Mohawk-berg place.

C. H. Gage's Pond Tool Works.

Box 51 is a private box located in the office of Pond Tool Company's works. Three should be a box on the corner of Second and Watchung avenue, as there are large factories unprotected, and also a box on the north part of the City, daily inquiring when are we going to have a box placed in our vicinity?

FIRES AND ALARMS.

There have been sixty-seven fires and alarms during the year, an increase of nineteen over last year, with a loss on buildings and stock amounting to about $30,000, covered by insurance and six dollars ($6.00), covered by insurance amounting to one hundred and thirty-five thousand two hundred and ten ($135,210), from causes as follows:

Defective flues	5
Sawdust ignitions	1
Spontaneous ignitions	1
Sparks from a locomotive	1
Sparks from a stove	1
Sparks from brother	1
Sparks from brother	1
Sparks from brother	1
Sparks from brother	1
Sparks from brother	1
False alarms	13
Unknown	15

The fire loss would have been small in proportion to the number of fires and compared with the loss of the preceding year two hundred and six dollars ($206), covered by insurance amounting to one hundred and thirty-five thousand two hundred and ten ($135,210), from causes as follows:

Defective flues	5
Sawdust ignitions	1
Spontaneous ignitions	1
Sparks from a locomotive	1
Sparks from a stove

CITY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE, THE COUNTY AND THE CITY, AND HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY OF UNION.

J. A. DEMAREST - - City Editor.

—T. O Doane, chief of the fire department, and inspector of buildings, says there is no truth in the report that he is a candidate for the office of captain of police.

—The Westfield fire department has elected the following officers: President, Albert Wilcox; vice-president, F. Stevenson; secretary, Chas. Ira B. Clark; trustee for three years, Charles M Farrington.

—For disturbing a Salvation Army meeting and smashing the windows in the army barracks, two young men named Holmes and Robinson were sent by judge Coit glen on Saturday to jail for 30 days.

—In the pigeon-shooting match at Campbell's club-house, Friday, between Lebbeus Ayres and "Colonel" Temple, the former was victorious, killing 7 to his opponent's 6 out of 10 live pigeons each shot at.

—Atlas Lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M., of Westfield, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: W. M., John F Worrall; S. W., C. G. Rowe; J. W., J. H Vail; treas.urer, G. H. French; secretary, John C Bleakley; trustee for three years, Lucius Hadsell.

—A well-known young man about town is doing a very bad eye administered to by the defender of a colored woman whom the young man had insulted on the street. The woman slapped his face for his insult, and then he knocked her down. She called for help, and a passer-by thrashed the fellow soundly.

—The largest and finest stock of stallions, breed mares and colts, ever offered at public auction, will be sold on Saturday, January 9, 1892, at Hall's Sale Stables, Flanderne. They include all the horses of J. C. Shaw's extensive establishment. The list is published in full in the advertisement in another column. Luncheon will be served on the grounds.

—Manager T. H. Keller of the Crescent League ball team has given notice that he holds the following players under contract and reserve for next season: Wm. H Keeler, Fred Jones, Frank J Bonner, Wm. H. Murphy, George A. Turner, Charles Hamilton and Alfred Lefevre. Murphy is an old Cleveland leaguer, and played on the Norwich team last year. He and Turner are great batters

HYMENEAL.

Seymour—Myers.

Miss Mary Lee Myers, daughter of the late Joseph M Myers, became the bride of Frank S. Seymour, of Allegheny, Pa., at 6:30 Monday night, at the home of the bride's mother, East Front street, the Rev Dr Ely officiating.

The wedding was so unostentatious as to pretty one. The bride wore her mother's wedding dress, and Mrs Myers wore the wedding dress of the bride's grandmother's wedding. The bride's costume was of more antique, trimmed with point applique lace. She wore a veil of tulle, fastened with orange blossoms.

The bride entered on the arm of her brother, and was given away by her mother.

The maid of honor was Miss Weil, of Germantown, who wore a gown of white silk trimmed with chiffon. The bridesmaids were Miss Rosa Beach of Baltimore, Miss Jessie Johnson of Morristown, Miss Virginia Low of Boston, and Miss Williams of Oyster Bay. All these were in floating dress of the bride. Their gowns were of blue silk trimmed with chiffon. The "best man" was Arthur Scribner of New York, groomsmen were Miss Myers' brothers Frederick A Burrall, J. Lee Taller, and Collins P. Bliss, all of New York, and Henry Ward of Troy.

The bridal party was well represented among the guests. Among those from out-of-town were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert W Taller of New York; Mrs. Bliss and A. Bliss of New York; Mrs. H. L. Powers of New York; Mrs. William Scribner, Miss Scribner, Mr and Mrs. Charles Scribner, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Scribner, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Shedd, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Barbour, Mr. and Mrs Edward Taller and Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, all of New York.

The caterer was Maresi, and the music was by Andrew G. Carpenter of the city. The music during the ceremony was that of Mr Carpenter's own compositions. Besides this there was played under his direction the "Bridal Rose" overture, the "Serenade flute-and," and the "Awakening of Spring." The happy couple received many handsome and valuable gifts.

The Christmas Story Has Through It All.

Special Christmas services were held in the Park M. E. church, Sunday, Sunday, both morning and evening. The morning service was well attended. The music was inspiring. The pastor preached an able sermon on "The Unpeaceable Gift". The song service in the evening was not so well attended, but those who were present enjoyed a rare treat in the music. The beautiful Christmas story ran through all the service, from the opening anthem, through the pastor's sermon, to the final anthem, which the choir rendered so admirably, and in which every heart joined.

A. J. Brunson in Two New Industries.

Two new companies filed articles of incorporation Monday at Elizabeth, and both are to do business in that city.

The first is the American Fluorine company, with a capital of $1,000,000. The incorporators are William H. Davis, jr., and Charles A Doremus, of New York, and Augustus J. Brunson, of North Plainfield.

The other industry is the Eagle Silk company, which will begin business with $10,000 capital. The incorporators are Hans Hindemann, of 671 West Twenty-third street, New York, Fritz Bickel, of 333 East Eighty-sixth street, New York, and Augustus J. Brunson, of North Plainfield. The offices of both enterprises are situated at 68 Broad street, Elizabeth. The principal place of business outside the State will be New York city.

Robbers at Scotch Plains.

Robbers appeared again in Dunellen, Saturday night. They effected an entrance through the front window of the residence of W. J. Hamilton, on Church street. Mrs. Hamilton heard a noise in the parlor, and called to her mother. The thieves apparently heard the confusion that their presence was causing, and left to continue their operations next door, at the residence of R. J. Swackhamer. They were on the front porch attempting to effect an entrance through the parlor window when William Hamilton, jr., caught sight of them from his window and shouted at them. They soon disappeared, and have not made their appearance since.

It is reported that one of the thieves resembled one of Dunellen's own citizens very closely, and that this same citizen figured in a very similar case once before. Now is the time for citizens to take precaution and put the slippers on some of those fellows, or they will be made hold by their necks and terrorize the town.

I HAVE been troubled with catarrh for 10 years and have tried a number of remedies, but found no relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm. I consider it the most valuable remedy for catarrh in use. I have recommended it to many of my friends. E. B. Crockett, P. M., Greenwood, Ind.

I HAVE used Ely's Cream Balm with excellent results. My daughter's Cream Balm is the only remedy that has done her any good. I shall recommend it to all my friends.—Mrs. Jennie Hall, Lowell, Mich.

SOCIETY BUDS IN BLOOM.

The Buddiest and Prettiest and "Sweetest" German that Plainfield Has Ever Seen.

OVELTIER than ever before, looked the Casino on Monday night. To the gay, light-hearted throng who gathered there to indulge in the delights of the ball-room scene in some fascinating castle-hall, and the beauty and delight of it all, every fluttering heart to overflowing with a delicious joy.

The gay little Casino had been placed at the disposal of the young people of the Plainfield's society, and by their dainty handiwork it had undergone considerable of a transformation. The decorations were such as ever the Casino had seen never before. The chandeliers were veiled in pink tarlatan and tissue paper, and here and there were tastefully arranged evergreens, and just at the open, green arbor where the musicians were concealed. Each feminine form looked its loveliest. The chandeliers and most ravishing gowns had been brought out, and every natural charm and grace was heightened by the perfection of artistic effects.

Over all the beautiful scene was shed the rosy glow of the softened electric glare, and the polished floor was like a mirror with a pink blush over it.

The colors were of the softest and yet the gayest. The maidens were the sweetest, and the young men the most gallant, all the time. So what else could the event be but a most blissfully delightful one.

The German had been arranged by Clarence Murphy and John P Munn. The receiving patronesses were Mrs. William Bloodgood, Mrs. William T. Kaufman, Mrs. C. E. Brooks, Mrs. R. L. Burnett, and Mrs. J. P. Mason.

To the entrancing strains of music, by Austin of Brooklyn, Clarence L. Murphy and John Wayne VanBoskerck led the German. 'Twere too long—though most happy task—to tell of all the many beauties of that dance. The figures were novel, and beautiful, befitting—as every other adjective one may choose to apply. That of the three spinning wheels was especially charming. The boys and girls of that part reserve for best season. What that part the word One had to be there to realize the full glory of such bits of fairy-land scenery.

There were 68 people present, among them the following: Rowland Cox, Gifford Cooley, W. T. Kaufman, Jules Erickson, Edward Bloodgood, J. Frank Hubbard, Howard Huntington, Daniel Glinn, Harry Borden, John P. Munn, Frank Cake fair, Albert Stroull, Boardman Wight, Lloyd Wight, Edward Van Wagenen, Clarence Van Buren, Thomas Van Boskerck, Will Tyler, Ernstus Webster, Fred Walz, Walter Stelle, John D. Miller, Jr., Will W. Reed Yates, Edward Raymond, O. T. W ring, Charles Tracy, Irving West, Frank Hyde, Louis Hyde, Clifton Wharton, jr., Harold Sheppard, Lewis Thapson, Andrew McKinney, W. S. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. George Van Boskerck, Mrs T. Log n Murphy, Mrs. Turrill, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Huntington, Mrs. Wright, Miss Elizabeth Stewart, Miss Honeywell, Miss Jessie Glinn, Miss Florence Huntington, Miss Lucy e VanBoskerck, Miss Zalder VanBoskerck, Miss Mary Bloodgood, Miss Jessamy Hart, Miss Erickson, Miss Ferris, Mrs Louis Hyde, Mrs. Katheryn Yates, Miss Margaret Yates, Miss Lucy Clarkson, Miss Bessie Clarkson, Miss Carrie Strull, Miss Lockwood, Miss Seymour, Mrs. Clifton Wharton, jr., Miss Boutin, Miss Grace Cooley, Miss Gertrude Cooley, Mrs. Donald D Miller, Mrs. Cadlipp, Mrs. Munn, Mrs. Louis G. Tinsp on.

The supper was a grand one, and the dish chef served it in great style.

PERSONALIA.

Dr. O. L. Jenkins has had 109 cases of grip in seven days.

Mrs. George S. Butters of Concord, Mass., is visiting her brother, Mr. Asa Collier.

Mrs. George W. Squires of North Plainfield is visiting relatives in Philadelphia for a week.

Samuel R. Proud, of East Third street, is seriously ill at his home, with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T VanWinkle of North Plainfield, are happy parents now. They have a lovely little baby girl.

Miss Louise A Herding of New York is spending the holidays with her cousin, Mrs. S L. Miller of East Third street.

After a sojourn of several months at The Alden, J J Coard and family have returned to their home on Putnam avenue.

The Pansoo club will give a reception next week Wednesday evening. Andrew G. Carpenter of this city will furnish the music.

Catherine A McAndrews, wife of P. J. McA drews of 26 West Third street, died Monday after a lingering illness, in the 37th year of her age.

Miss Emily Winant, the contralto soloist in the "Messiah" Monday night, was entertained while here by her pupil, Miss Edith Harold, of West Front street.

Rev. J. H Sampson having been compelled by his ill health to resign the office of treasurer of the session of the Crescent Avenue church, John K. VanArsdale will fill the position hereafter

Isabella Powell St. John, widow of Ang l St. John, died at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Charles W. McAdam, in Elizabeth, on Sunday, in the 85th year of her age. Funeral will be private.

The Bible Normal class of the First Baptist church, have elected Miss Lizzie Bender, Charles B Brown, with an elegantly bound edition of the Oxford Bible as a Christmas token of their appreciation of his services.

Mrs. J. Howard Ackerman, wife and daughter, of New Providence, accompanied by Miss Abbie Jeannette Evans, of Brooklyn, sailed for Europe on the steamer Aurania on Wednesday next, to remain until May, leaving quite a void in their circle of friends.

F. J. McAndrews, the death of whose wife occurred in this city Monday, has buried since Christmas, a father, sister, niece, nephew, two brothers-in-law, and child. The funeral of Mrs McAndrews will take place yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Miss Dollie Ryder, daughter of ex-councilman Stephen B. Ryder, is visiting at her parents' residence, Edwin R. Snyder, 22 Central avenue. "Uncle Steve" has been prostrated by an attack of the grip, but is recovering so that he will make his annual trip to Florida in the course of future.

Miss Mary Henrietta Swords died Monday a ternoon at the residence of her niece, Mrs. S. P. Simpson, 135 Broadway. Miss Swords was the daughter of James Swords of the firm of Thomas & James Swords, who were the leading publishers in New York city at the opening of the present century. She was born at 32 John street in 1796.

The death occurred Tuesday in Brooklyn of Robert C. Dingee, formerly of East Fifth street, this city. He was in the 68th year of his age and had been ill of consumption for a long while. He died at the home of his stepfather, C. H. Fullerton, who is the father of Mrs. Charles E. Tabor of Somerset street. Mr. Dingee, who survives his husband, formerly conducted the Bodmer seminary for many years in this city.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH ON THE RAIL.

A Brother of James P. Roman Runs to Please by a Rushing Locomotive.

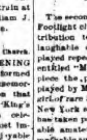
A brother of James P. Roman of this city met with a frightful death on Tuesday morning, Saturday. From the Trenton *Sunday Advertiser* is taken the following account of the distressing event:

A fatal accident occurred near Old Wyck street crossing of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad about 7 o'clock last evening, by which a well-known railroader met with a shocking death. The man was cut in two and his right arm was torn from the socket. Bystanders who witnessed the accident say that the man was attempting to jump on a moving train, but an investigation of the circumstances surrounding the death last night proves that he stepped out of the way of a moving freight train, and on to another track, where the tender of a locomotive struck him. The body was picked up and brought to Vanclève's morgue, where Coroner Physician Leavitt and Coroner Goutier made an examination.

It was at first thought that the man was a stranger, but the County Physician found papers on him that plainly that he belonged to Trenton. The two officers started out to find where the man lived. That finally ascertained that he was J W. Roman, a bridge-builder, and that he resided on Bellevue avenue, near Calhoun street. Mr. Roman came down town last night after supper to witness the fireworks display at the Battle Monument. After that was over he started to go home, and in order to reach Willow street, took a short cut across the tracks. A freight train was going down one of the tracks and Roman stepped quickly on another to get out of the way. As he did so the tender of the locomotive struck him.

Mr. Roman was about 47 years old, and was a prominent member of Anson Wilkes Post, No. 23, G. A. R. The locomotive that struck him was No. 101, and the engineer was George Henry. The engine was backing down to a train at the time of the accident. William J Sand was the conductor of the train.

A Rare Programme at Trinity Reformed Church.



THE EVENING at Trinity Reformed church was a memorable one. Upon that occasion the "King Birthday" was celebrated in a most impressive and enjoyable manner by the Sunday-school, under the leadership of Horace Martin. The church was appropriately and richly decorated under the direction of Harry A. VanArsdale, chairman of the committee, besides Mrs William A. Woodruff who was the most active, were O. W. Dunham, Miss Hattie Martin, Miss A. Swaim and Miss Jennie VanWinkle.

The recitations were especially good and great credit is due the young women who had charge of them. The entire order of service was:

Organ Voluntary.....A. Tilsworth
Song—The King is born.....School
Responsive Reading—The Coming King.
The pastor, the Rev. C. Scherck, Superintendent E. A. Sanderson, and the congregation, followed by Gloria Patri by School.
Prayer—By Pastor.
Anthem.....Choir
Misses P. Mills, E. Gillen and L. Dunn, and Messrs. T. Hand, P. Cutter and A. Martin.
Hymn—O Worship the King.....School
Responsive Reading—The King is Come.
Pastor and Congregation.
The Happiest Birthday.....Florence Taylor
Song—Christ, Our King.....School
Recitation—Advent.....May Symons
Solo—A Baby is Born.....Clarence Mize
Chorus by Infant Class.
Trio—Follow the Star—Miss Mills, Miss Gillen and Miss Dunn.
Recitation—A Chorus by Babies.
Gifts for the Prince—Robbie Mosher, Willard Martin, Jennie Mosher, Willie Reynolds, Cassie Shur.
Recitation—Christmas Offering—Lizzie Mosher.
The Shadow of the Rose.
Minnie Weyman, May Wakeman.
Solo and Duet—Baby Prince—Bobbie Clark, T. E. s Hand, F. Cutter.
Prophet, Priest and King—Lizzie Wayman, Daniel Martin, Mary Hand, Jennie Fisher, Louise Bliss, Vernie Waters, Daniel Hand, Mary Martin, Lizzie Wayman, Ella Lunger, Mabel Smith, Mattie Anthony, Patsy Hand.
Responsive Reading—Precious Names—
Superintendent, Pastor and Congregation.
Song—Hosanna to the Prince.....School
Duet and Chorus—Welcome the King—Miss Addis and Miss P. Mathson, Chorus by School.
Presentation by Pastor of gifts to six members of the Sunday-school who recited at one time all the Golden Texts for the entire year correctly—Lizzie Cutter, Pearl Pentzner, Bessie Wolf, Minnie Dunham, Louise Elsel, Fred Gunther.
Recitation—"Thine eyes shall see the King in His Beauty".....Eva Lance
Song—All Earth receives thy King.....School
Responsive Service—The King and His Kingdom—Superintendent and Congregation
Hymn—Coronation—School and Congregation

FOR SELLING WITHOUT A LICENSE.

Richard Watson, Who Was Recently Convicted, Again Arrested.

Michael F Watson, of Hill South Second street, was arraigned before judge Godfrey Godfrey Godfrey

UNCLE RUFUS' WILL.

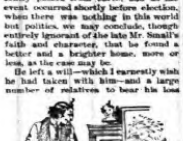
Mr. Fielding Becomes Interested in a Trust Fund.

He Has Spent Much Time and Money and Has Thus Far Succeeded in Collecting Six Cents.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

My wife's uncle, Rufus C. Small, recently passed from earth, and as the event occurred shortly before election, when there was nothing in this world but politics, we may conclude, though entirely ignorant of the late Mr. Small's faith and character, that he found a better and a brighter home, more or less, as the case may be.

He left a will—which I earnestly wish he had taken with him—and a large number of relatives to bear his loss



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT YOUR UNCLE WAS DEAD?

with resignation, and to mourn the survival of one another. Uncle Rufus had been considered rich.

Much as I grieve at the heart that dear old Uncle Rufus was gone, though I don't believe she had remembered his existence since 1880, I found that when we heard that he was coming to visit us it is a strange coincidence that that date, too, began to be ours.

"How do you know that your uncle was rich?" I asked Maude, when the shower of tender drops had passed, so that we could see the silver lining of this cloud of bereavement.

"Goodness, he never spent a cent!" she exclaimed. "He was a regular old miser."

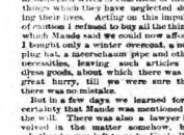
I was not wholly able to disguise my anxiety when I asked Maude how much she expected to get. She replied, in substance, that she expected a very handsome legacy, but that $10,000 as evidence that Uncle Rufus had been unduly influenced by certain members of the family, would seem well known to be tainted with the taint of gold.

Ten thousand dollars? And they say marriage is a failure! I would take ten per cent of it, and cheerfully forgive the other heirs. Inheritance might be a blessing after all, though I had hitherto looked upon it only as a means of acquiring parents, kleptomania, and an unbearable cast of countenance. Suppose it should prove to be only a check, and dollars. Even so little would be better than nothing—as the Presbyterian lady remarked when she was told that the revision of the confession would cut eternal punishment down to a million years. I went out and bought a couple of neckties, just to see how it would seem to be financially easy.

In a lucid interval, increasing my first enthusiasm, I began to doubt whether Maude was mentioned in Uncle Rufus' will. I had visions of the possibility of have a bad way of leaving their money to suspected wives or charities, or other things which I, for one, detested above leaving their lives. Acting on this impulse of caution I refused to buy all the things which Maude said she could show off with. I bought only a winter overcoat, a new pipe, but a meerschaum pipe and other overcoatless, fearing that I might be dress goods, about which there was no great hurry, till we were sure that there was no mistake.

But in a few days we learned for a certainty that Maude was mentioned in the will. She herself was also a heavy involved in the matter somehow, but whether she was left to us by Uncle Rufus or was simply a visitation of Providence I have not been able to discover.

A few days later we received notice to appear before the surrogate of Hudson county, N. J. The imposing legal appearance of these documents, and the mention of various pains and penalties therein, led my wife to believe that we were all going to heaven, and I myself, in my own mind, and protested that I was innocent, that I had not, some enough to think of it, and courage enough to execute it, and that



I BOUGHT MYSELF A WINTER OVERCOAT AND PIPE BIG!

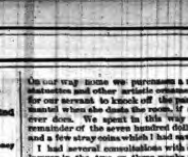
if they took me to prison she should go too, though she hadn't a thing that was fit to wear in the dismal cells of the tories, and then we went to the assistance of the court officer who had involved himself in the matter, and called on counsel. Miss Lottie Small, who had been visiting us for some weeks. Lottie is a widow, and is very considerate herself a pound daily. To insinuate that she is still a child is to invite bloodshed. The latter served upon her an interrogatory in the usual legal form to "Lottie Small, infant." But we did not think she would suffer any real harm. Probably he will look quite as well in a wig. Yet I doubt if he would wish to serve any more notices in our house at fifty cents a piece, which is the regular fee.

I have since learned that similar notices were served upon all persons mentioned in the will, so that we would have been happier if Uncle Rufus had been kind enough to make no will, and spare some subject to the annoyance of having if he had known of their existence or had cared a copper for them. Uncle Rufus had more opinions and hisses than anybody since King Charles the Second, and he had received notices at fifty cents apiece, and the estate paid the fees. As soon as they found in Uncle Rufus' house in Elberia there were a few absentees when the tribe of Small assembled in the surrogate's office.

By and by we found a man who knew where the surrogate was. Would he be good enough to tell us? He would. The surrogate was out of town. At this moment the lawyer whom I had employed to defend me in my hurriedly. I do not doubt I to be had walked ten blocks out of my way to see me. He told me that the deputy surrogate, or something of that sort, would do just as well. He said that it was only a question of interpreting the document. He would suggest to the deputy surrogate the alleged intent which, when he made the alleged will, was in my uncle's alleged mind. The deputy surrogate and the lawyer then retired into an obscure corner of the building, from which the lawyer shortly emerged. Whether the deputy was able to do so or not, I did not learn.

Our lawyer told us that the will had been proven and that nothing now remained but to decide what the dickens it meant. He had made an interpretation, and the deputy had accepted it on trial with the understanding that it be sent home to Bailey Street was to be made. It appears that Uncle Rufus had left a small bequest—I forget which, but it was a sum under $10,000—and a pair of suspenders—to an aunt with whom his relations had never been quite sure, but "blood is thicker than water. He had then expressed a wish that the remainder of his property be divided in equal parts among his nephews, nieces and their sons.

This left Maude and me just about what we had come into as inheritance



MAUDE THREW HER ARMS AROUND MY NECK.

tion in exchange for the time I wasted which was worth in the neighborhood of $500. Meanwhile, I had borrowed a few hundreds more to cover current expenses, for of course I couldn't waste my time for nothing while my wife's vast interests were at stake.

The first real light on the subject came in the form of a statement from our lawyer. It was neatly done in typewritten copy, and was so pretty that it would have been a pleasure to read it but for its import. It contained an account of funds disbursed, and disclosed the fact that about every third map in the United States who was of sound mind, and several who were not, had been engaged in the service of the estate. Our lawyer's personal account was there. It was itemized down to the attorney and counsel fee, with a scrupulous dishonesty which won my envy. Some of the items contained delicate flattery, such as the "To horse and buggy blacked in order to receive Mr. Fielding properly, 10c." It would have been a perfect legal document but for one blemish—one little item that did not include an overcharge. It was: "To post. age furnished Mr. Fielding in correspondence relating to the estate, 5c." The total made me faint.

Outside of his own bill the most interesting items were: "900 special guardians at 90, " "8," and "taking depositions of Lavinia Ann Augusta and Lavinia Small (colored), of Pikesville. Yes, who deposed and said that they were in no way related to deceased, 1f. 50."

The document closed with the statement that the surrogate had reversed the opinion of the deputy, and had decided that the will created a trust, and therefore, under its provisions, the trouble indexed the sum of 16 cents, being the amount due to each of thirty-nine heirs for the quarterly interest at 4 per cent on the trust fund of $6,576 remaining after all legal charges against the estate had been paid, which charges amounted to $1,576. The trust fund amounted to $8,000.

Further, we were directed, commanded and enjoined to sign receipts, acknowledgements and various other documents beginning with "Whereas" and these presents that in consideration of the sum of 16 cents, etc.," the effect of which was to release, discharge and acquit the trustee, his heirs, executors, assigns and posterity generally from any complicity, moral responsibility or criminal connection whatever with the "affair."

And may the next man who mentions any of my family in his will live long and die hard. HOWARD FIELDING.

Saving His Capital.

"You're a goose!" angrily exclaimed a New York man to his wife, who continually chided him about his economical extravagance. "You do nothing but cackle, cackle, cackle all the time—"

"Yes, dear," she sweetly replied "but you must remember that the cackling geese once saved the capital of Rome, and if cackling can save your capital I'm going to keep it up," and she did.—Texas Siftings.

Nature's Home Cure.

Insurance Magnate—I think you had better cancel some of our big risks at Tinderville.

Fidley Jerk—What is the trouble? Insurance Magnate—A blank just came in with the question: "What protection have you from lightning?" answered, "It rains sometimes."—Puck.

Know His Business.

First Citizen—How did you happen to build a house way out there on the old swamp road?

Second Citizen—That will be a magnificently paved boulevard before my house is finished. One of the cities of Scrals owns a lot there.—N. Y. Weekly.

He Gotham Goes Wet.

Mr. Gladstone is delighted by the explosion of Gen. Dryenforth's rain-making bombs, high in the air)—My stars! What's that?

Western Real Estate Agent—That's the town booming. Let me sell you a lot.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Plentiful Fuel.

Laura—Yes, I know she has a pretty nose, but you were the last one I should have expected to fall in love.

Flora—She'll look at it so much now that she will be crossed-eyed within a month.—Philadelphia Journal.

As Would Be.

Pupil—In class in punctuation, reading—I saw Alice a charming girl.

Teacher—What would you do Pupil—Make a dash after Alice.

Teacher—Right!—Puck.

One Consolation.

Mr. Stayout—I like your opinions on the wheat or stock market?

Mr. Shortborn Bull—I have an opinion —a decided opinion—that is just about all I have left.—Puck.

A Gas Fixture.

I held a gas bill in my hand
Upon it—
A copious caste and used me up,
But never left me in the dark.—Puck.

Exactly Reconciled.

Crank—Your meat is so tough I can't chew it.

Butcher—Why don't you have it chopped?—Epoch.

Watered Stock.

"Do you take any stock in the theory of these rain-makers?"

"Yes, but it's watered."—Judge.

A Syllogism.

Troubles never comes singly.
Twins never comes singly.
Therefore, twins are troubles.

TRAVELING ON HIS SHAPE.

Brooklyn Life.

Still Owes It.

Diogenes (meeting Alexander unexpectedly)—Shadholt—Don't speak your name. Diogenes—I pay my debts.—Chicago Tribune.

An Original.

A child was asked to find two, and she said: "Dust is mud with the juice squeezed out."

Another little child said that "flour was ground rain."—Harper's Bazar.

UNCLE JERRY'S FARM.

How the Secretary of Agriculture Tills His Own Soil.

The Place He Calls Home at Virogua, Wis.—His Nephew Keeps Him Posted About Crops and Conditions Current on Old Hickory.

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WENTY years ago Uncle Jerry Rusk, in all probability having dreamed of a portfolio of agriculture in the president's cabinet, purchased a farm of 160 acres, bordering on the outskirts of the little city of Viroqua, in Vernon county, Wis. By degrees this farm has been added to by purchases from neighboring farmers, until it now consists of 400 acres. It still belongs to Secretary Rusk, who, although busy with official cares at Washington, keeps close track of the management of it, being kept advised by his nephew, Albert Rusk, who, with his family, occupies the farmhouse, of the arrival of new calves, how the corn is getting along, and all the other things that a farmer would want to know about affairs at home. When Uncle Jerry visits Wisconsin he goes directly to his farm, forgets politics for awhile, and lets the politicians in the cities wait until he gets ready to leave the farm and talk with them. Uncle Jerry is proud of his farm. Not only because it is a good farm is he proud of it, but because the associations of other days

THE OLD STAGE ROAD WITH RUSK'S FARM ON THE HILL.

are connected with it, but because he expects as long as he lives to call the place "home."

Viroqua is not a great place either in the world of business or society. If it has an importance that carries its name beyond its own borders than by being the home of Jerry Rusk it is only that it is the county seat. It is nothing more than a village, but the people are a body of persons—prosperous not through speculation, but from living in the heart of the fairest agricultural region of the west anywhere. From twenty-five miles in every direction come the rural people to do their trading, and every time any pleasant week day the main street is lined with big wagons of produce and live stock—for here are to be found the pavements of a big commercial city.

Everybody in that country knows Uncle Jerry long before he was governor of Wisconsin, and politics does not cut any figure with the feeling for him. It is not particularly a feeling of regard or esteem in the sense those terms are generally applied in connection with public men. Perhaps it is a better term for it, and the country people are proud that a man developed among them has risen to the highest honorable political completion of it.

"Yes, sir, this is where Jerry hails from," said a citizen, with a little wan, of marked agricultural characteristics, who got on the train at a little station. "Glad he is president, I guess. I'll bet it. I'm a democrat myself. Ain't very many of us here, though, sorry to say, but we did knock 'em out last time, and maybe we can again. That don't make no difference, though. Jerry's mighty glad to see him back and shake hands with him, if we don't agree with the wisdom of his politics. Takin't but a mile out. First house you come to; you can't miss it."

Everybody in Viroqua can step to his front door and point to the wind mills that whirl on the farm of Uncle Jerry. Pretty much everybody in town, it may be remarked, has either a newspaper

THE FARM BUILDINGS SHOWING HILL IN BACKGROUND ON WHICH UNCLE JERRY EXPECTS TO BUILD.

cut or a more pretentious portrait of the secretary of agriculture pasted upor hung up against the wall somewhere in their business or office. Perhaps the inhabitants, too, look with a little interest and more than ordinary interest at the weather signal that is raised to the flagstaff on the principal business block every morning, for they look about that one would the people of other cities and towns. But people elsewhere would probably like to know something about Uncle Jerry's farm. It lies only a good walking distance northward along the road from the white wind mills loom above a grove of maples that hides from view the farm buildings. The farm occupies the highest point of land in all the country round, and from it a view of a wide extent of landscape is to be had. The road from town, a series of gradual ascents, is broken on either side by groves of maples for three years ago by Uncle Jerry himself. And soon a stranger in a single wagon is located the farmhouse. Nothing in that farmhouse or its surroundings is indicative of Cabinet rank. It is just a plain but neat frame building such as the majority of prosperous farmers live in, not a very large one, but one with a iron palisade but a stake wooden picket fence incloses the yard. The barn is as simple as a barn can be. It is also a mile house and a lot of plain sheds

You see the secretary has got just a common-sense idea of it," said Uncle Rusk, Uncle Jerry's nephew, a man of about fifty years of age, who was acting while the proprietor was in Washington. While everybody else calls him "Uncle Jerry," his nephew always addresses him in close hip to use that term, always refers to him as "the secretary."

"If you were to look around on good a farm as there is on Round Prairie that is the name given to the country), I'll bet you'd say with me," continued Mr. Rusk. "No, we haven't got any fancy name for it; it just goes by the name of Jerry Rusk's farm."

In a large meadow back of the farmhouse and buildings is a favorite spot with Uncle Jerry, as he knows. Standing there he can see every house and tree for miles around, and when he tires of looking at the little city he can below him a mile to the southward, he can turn and behold from this point's eye view the broad acres of land farms, flecked with cattle and sheep. On this spot the secretary long contemplated building a handsome, pretentious country house, a plan which he has given up in favor of a hill on the other side of the road from the present buildings, the crest of which is higher than the hill where the house is to stand. The way Uncle Jerry found out how high this hill was is a little bit novel and will bear repeating. He was standing there one day last summer wishing for a carpenter's level. There was none to be had, but Uncle Jerry sent for a bottle, filled it with water so as to leave a small air bubble and corked it up, laying this on a rock on the hill. Then he had the engineering it until the edge was horizontal, the secretary of agriculture got down and sighted to the bubble in the bottle, observing that it was exactly the height of the hope of the hill opposite.

Next year will see a fine mansion crowning this hill, and preparations for it are being made. Some improvements on the sheep side of the elevation are already under way.

With all the modern improvements that Uncle Jerry contemplates there will be no pleasanter residence to visit in the Vicinity of Viroqua than the Rusk farm. The Vicinity call forms that divide the different fields, and the rustic gates that open and close them. Whether it has been said that there is nothing so rustic about a farm as a station and a station so rustic as a rustic about holes." These so-called stak holes are not the forbidding things the name would indicate. They are simply holes formed by terrific contractions of the earth in spots, and now from a distance look like the gravel pits, ice ponds and maples. As given a retreat as could be wished for the holidays of any statesman or a stranger to whom all the more interesting. Near one of these sink holes is the grave of Old Whig, one

THE FARMHOUSE.

of the pioneer stage horses which after the railroad ruined his vocation roamed over the farm, the king of the herd, and lived to a ripe old age.

Some one tells a story of Uncle Jerry to the effect that he was one time twitted about being a farmer, and replied that he was not a farmer but an agriculturist.

"What is the difference?" he was asked.

"Well," said Uncle Jerry, with a twinkle in his eye, "a farmer is supported by his farm, and an agriculturalist supports his farm."

Whether this be true or not there isn't much of the impractical or play day kind about this farm: it is run just about as all the farms surrounding are run and for about the same purpose. It is a dairy farm principally. There are on it at present thirty-eight head of cattle, twelve horses and the pigs and poultry. The last season one hundred acres of corn were grown, one hundred and sixty acres of hay and thirty acres of oats. The rest of the land consists of pasture.

SUMNER M CURTIS

Hair, Roller Crystals of Bamboo.

One of the most fashous and fatal poisons used in Japan and Java is obtained from the bamboo. The young shoots of the cane, when they first push through the ground, are covered with fine, brownish hairs, which, under the microscope, appear to be bayonet-like spines of crystals of silex, infinitely sharp and solient. Small quantities of these hairs administered daily in the food bring on alienation of the whole alimentary canal, simulating malignant dysentery. The action must be of a mechanical rather than chemical nature, just as the spores of the common puff ball act upon the eyes. The bamboo shoots are also used as food at European residents of Java. A Dutch official report says that scores of deaths among European troops are due to the bamboo hairs and to the jealousy of native women, who, whenever they have a fancy for a white man, will either have him or poison him on bamboo hairs if it takes month to accomplish the job. An additional danger lies in the bamboo hairs of the insect powder, which is the pulverized flowers of certain species of chrysanthemum.

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AN UNQUOTE IN VIEW.

Started on Architect's Figures.

"Well, does your new house come up to your expectations?"

"Yes, it's a beauty. But I'm going to move."

"Why?"

"I can't afford to live in it."—Puck.

Surprising Liberality.

"Is that eagle thoroughbred?"

"Yes."

"How much do you want for him?"

"Five dollars."

"Why, do you sell a whole eagle for a tail eagle?"—Harper's Bazar.

Business Caution.

Grocer—Did you charge Mr. Heyoke with that pound of tea?

Clerk—Yes, I'm sure I did.

Grocer—Well, enter up two pounds; you can't be too sure of a thing.—Life.

She Proved That She Was.

"And she said that I was no lady."

"The idea. And what did you do?"

"Why, I just tripped her face and screamed her eyes almost out."—Boston News.

Eastern Boy—Did you ever play foot ball?

Western Boy (watching the game)—No; but I once got caught in a drove of stampeded mules.—Good News.

An Unpleasant Change.

Mrs. Tourist—Well, here we are, back in the old flat.

Mr. Tourist—Yes, we'll have to settle down and be nobodies for another six months.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Hope.

Widow—The last thing I'll settle for, I mean now wedding fee).

Pat—I don't care what it is, Mrs. Hogan, so long as it's free.

—Puck.

Confusion.

"Now for the finest example of the fair," Thought the young artist.

But somehow he got the wrong color With each of them to-day.

—Jury.

Quite Evident.

Mr. Bradley Smyth in passing under the rear window of his house received the contents of a pail of water on his head.

Mrs. Bradley Smyth—Oh, Bradley dear, I'm so sorry. It's here now, it was an accident. I did not throw it at you.

Mr. Bradley Smyth—Because you did not, dear.

Mrs. Bradley Smyth—How soon did he—dear?

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA

PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Pennsylvania Railroad Block Signal System.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

Leave New York, Dec. 13, 1891, Standard Time (Time as follows):

[Table of train departures]

TRAINS FOR THE SOUTH.

Leave New York, Dec. 13, 1891, Standard Time (Time as follows):

[Table of train departures]

TRAINS FOR THE ATLANTIC CITY.

[Table of train departures]

PLAINFIELD AND WESTWARD.

[Table of train departures]

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

[Table of train departures]

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

[Table of train departures]

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

LEAVE PLAINFIELD.

[Table of connections]

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Stations in New York same as Liberty, Cortlandt and Desbrosses Streets Ferries.

Leave New York, Dec. 13, 1891.

[Table of train departures]

TELEPHONE COMPANY!

SPEAKING CONNECTION WITH OVER 15000 STATIONS IN NEW JERSEY, NEW YORK AND SUBURBAN—PLAINFIELD, N. J.

[Table of subscribers]

TELEPHONE TOLL RATES.

FOR FIVE MINUTES CONVERSATION:

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY

[Table of rates]

TWENTY

Years experience in the business.

MR. JOHN E. HEDDEN, Horse-dealer, gives personal attention to the sale of horses, and has superior facilities for handling them. Speedy Cutters and Horses for sale at reasonable prices. Horses boarded by the day, week or month on reasonable terms, and special attention given to them by experienced workmen.

ALBERT HEDDEN,

Livery and Boarding Stables

FOURTH STREET,

Between Front st. and North Ave., PLAINFIELD, N. J. Horses kept at livery stables promptly attended to. Orders left at the stables or at my residence, No. 1 Somerset street, will receive prompt attention.

MISS WILLARD HONORED.

Founding Tribute Paid by a Press Delegation.

At the W. C. T. U. convention in Tremont temple, Boston, a short time ago, Mrs. Louise A. Purrington, of Boston, read a poem written by Miss Ella G

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Frees and dedicated to President Willard, as follows.

[Table of verses]

Miss Willard said that when she hadn't money enough to pay her car fare Mrs. Purrington would, in this way, at her disposal, and this tribute was doubly sweet. The following letter from was received and read from Miss Willard, President Willard's "aged mother, in Canada:

"To the W. C. T. U.—Your message graciously received.

[Table of verses]

Lady Somerset asked that this telegram might be given her to keep.

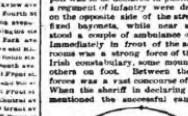
THE CORK ELECTION.

The Result Declared Under Decidedly Unfavorable Circumstances.

The result of the polling in Cork for the vacancy in the parliamentary representation—caused by the death of Mr Parnell was declared as follows:

[Table of election returns]

A singular incident met the view of those who accompanied the high sheriff to the front of the building where the result was to be declared in public. But a regiment of infantry were drawn up on the opposite side of the street with fixed bayonets, while cavalry also had stood a couple of ambulance wagons. Immediately in front of the assembly stood two a strong force of the royal Irish constabulary, some mounted and others on foot. Between these two forces was a vast concourse of people. When the sheriff in declaring the poll mentioned the successful candidate's



JOHN REDMOND, THE DEFEATED PARNELL LIEADER.

name there was a great outburst of cheering mingled with groans. The new member, Mr Flavin, in a few words returned thanks. He said he seemed in the business world. Mr Flavin has long been a staunch nationalist and in the past has materially contributed to the funds of the party.

"I-a to Baillee."

The evil repute of Halifax implied in this saying dates back to the barristers from Halifax in Yorkshire, England. Halifax law, as may be gathered from a letter of Lord Bacon, was derived